THE EASY HYMN FAKE BOOK

Melody, Lyrics and Simplified Chords

Over 150 Hymns

THE EASY HYMN FAKE BOOK

In the Key of "C"

THE EASY HYMN FAKE BOOK

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147 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus
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150 Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus
151 We Gather Together
152 Were You There?
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INTRODUCTION

What Is a Fake Book?

A fake book has one-line music notation consisting of melody, lyrics and chord symbols. This lead sheet format is a "musical shorthand" which is an invaluable resource for all musicians—hobbyists to professionals.

Here's how *The Easy Hymn Fake Book* differs from most standard fake books:

- All songs are in the key of C, which makes them easy to play.
- Many of the melodies have been simplified.
- Only five basic chord types are used—major, minor, seventh, diminished and augmented.
- The music notation is larger for ease of reading.

In the event that you haven't used chord symbols to create accompaniment, or your experience is limited, a chord speller chart is included at the back of the book to help you get started.

Have fun!

ABIDE WITH ME

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WORDS BY HENRY F. LYTE
MUSIC BY WILLIAM H. MONK

C G7 Am C/E F G C

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour.
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

F C Dm Am D7 G

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

C G7 Am C/E F A7 Dm

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

G7 C F C/G G7 C

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

ALAS, AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

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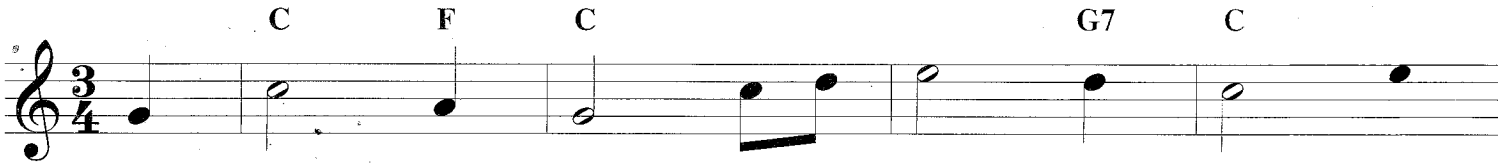
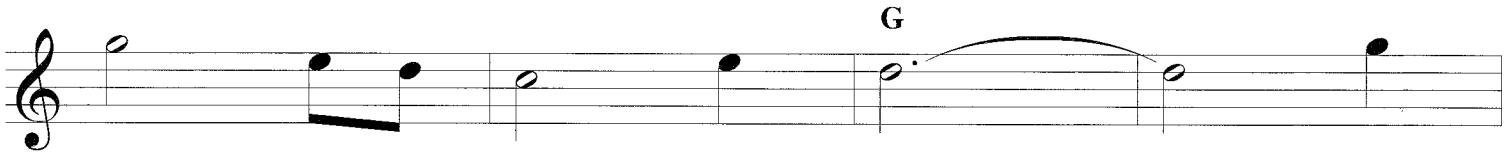
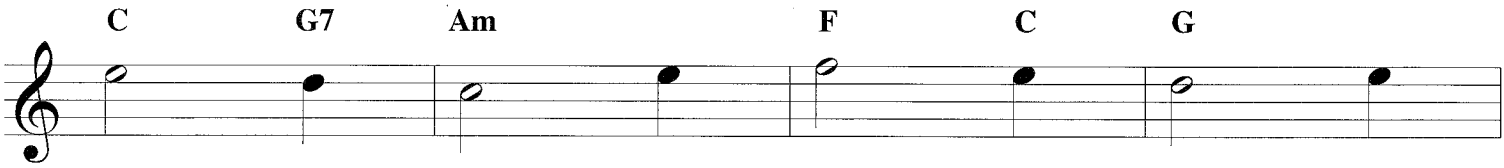
Words by SAAC WATTS
Music by HUGH WILSON



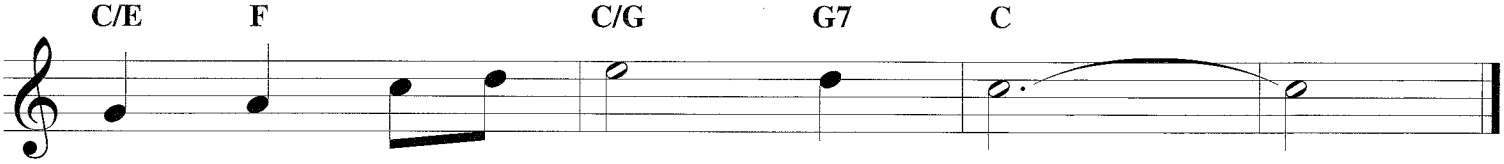
1. A - las, and did my ___ Sav - ior bleed, And
2. Was it for crimes that ___ I have done He
3. Thus might I hide my ___ blush - ing face While
4. Well might the sun in ___ dark - ness hide, And
5. But drops of grief can ___ ne'er re - pay The



did my ___ Sov - 'reign die? ___ Would
groaned up - on the tree? ___ A -
His dear ___ cross ap - pears; ___ Dis -
shut its ___ glo - ries in, ___ When
debt of ___ love I owe; ___ Here,



He de - vote that sa - cred head For
maz - ing pit - y, grace un - known, And
solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And
Christ, the great Re - deem - er, died For
Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis



sin - ners ___ such as I? ___
love ___ be - yond de - gree! ___
melt ___ mine ___ eyes to tears. ___
man ___ the ___ crea - ture's sin. ___
all ___ that ___ I can do. ___

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

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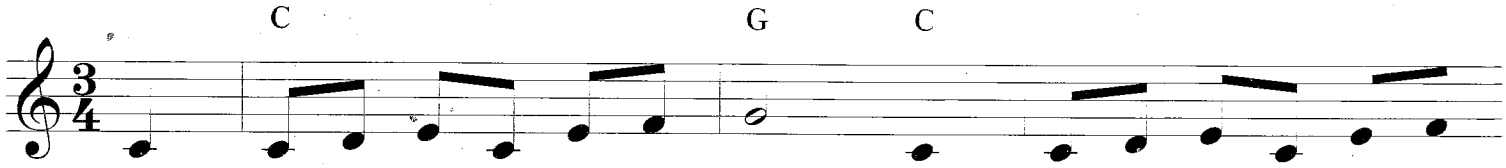
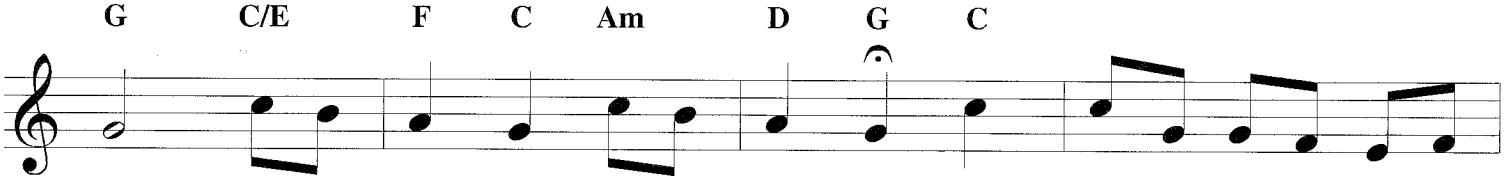
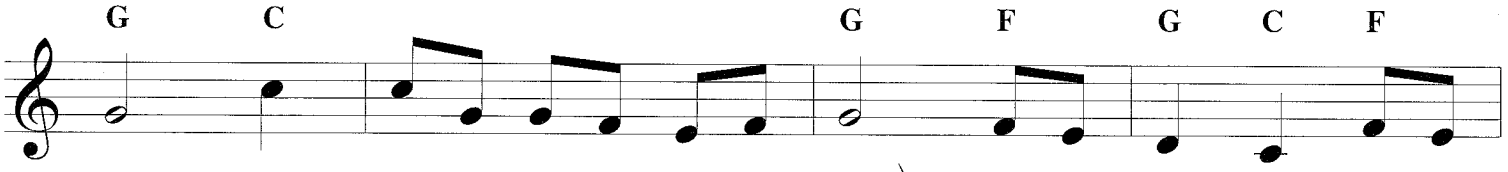
Words by FRANCIS OF ASSISI
Translated by WILLIAM HENRY DRAPER
Music from Geistliche Kirchengesang



1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a -
3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make mu - sic for thy Lord to
4. Dear moth - er earth, who day by day Un - fold - est bless - ings on our
5. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For - giv - ing oth - ers, take your
6. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship Him in hum - ble -

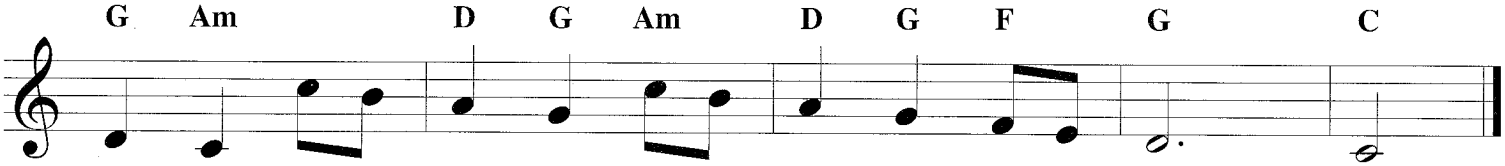


sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gold - en
long, O ___ praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re -
hear, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and
way, O ___ praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! The flow'rs and fruits that in thee
part. O ___ sing ye! Al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor - row
ness. O ___ praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the



beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
joice, Ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice!
bright, That giv - est man both warmth and light,
grow, Let them His glo - ry al - so show!
bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care!
Son, And praise the Spir - it, Three in One!

O ___ praise Him! O ___



praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

ALL GLORY, LAUD AND HONOR

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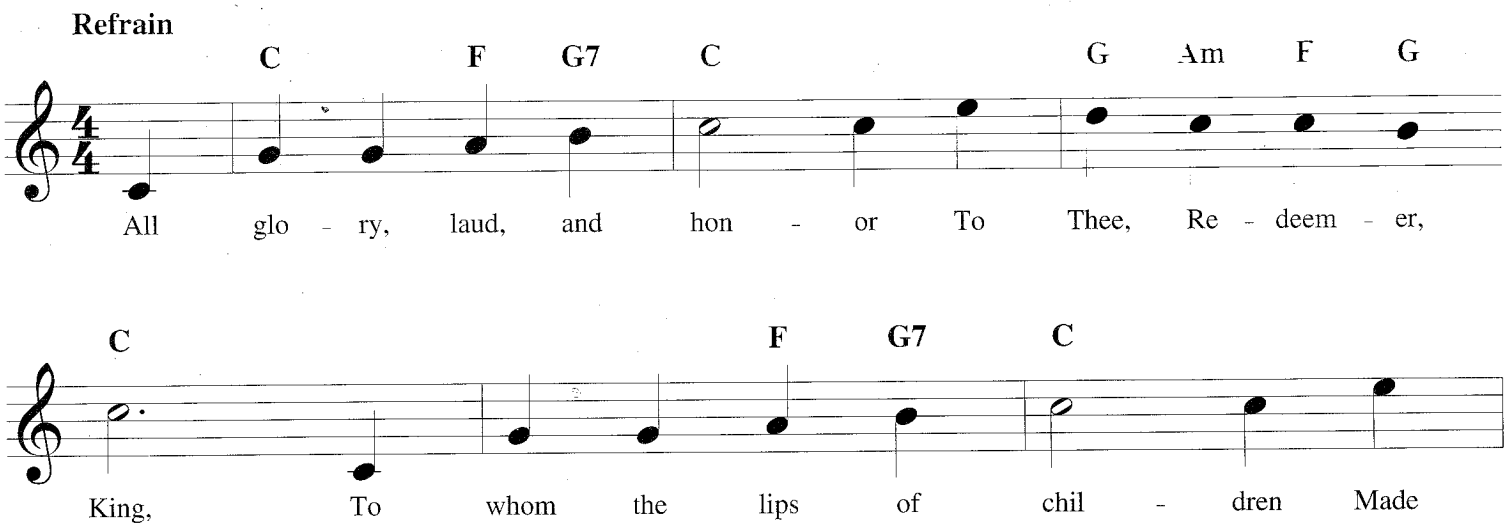
Words by THEODULPH OF ORLEANS
Translated by JOHN MASON NEALE
Music by MELCHIOR TESCHNER

Refrain



C F G7 C G Am F G

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er,

C F G7 C

King, To whom the lips of chil - dren Made

Last time Fine

G Am F G C D

sweet ho - san - nas ring.

1. Thou art the King of
2. The peo - ple of the
3. The com - pa - ny of
4. To Thee, be - fore Thy
5. Thou didst ac - cept their

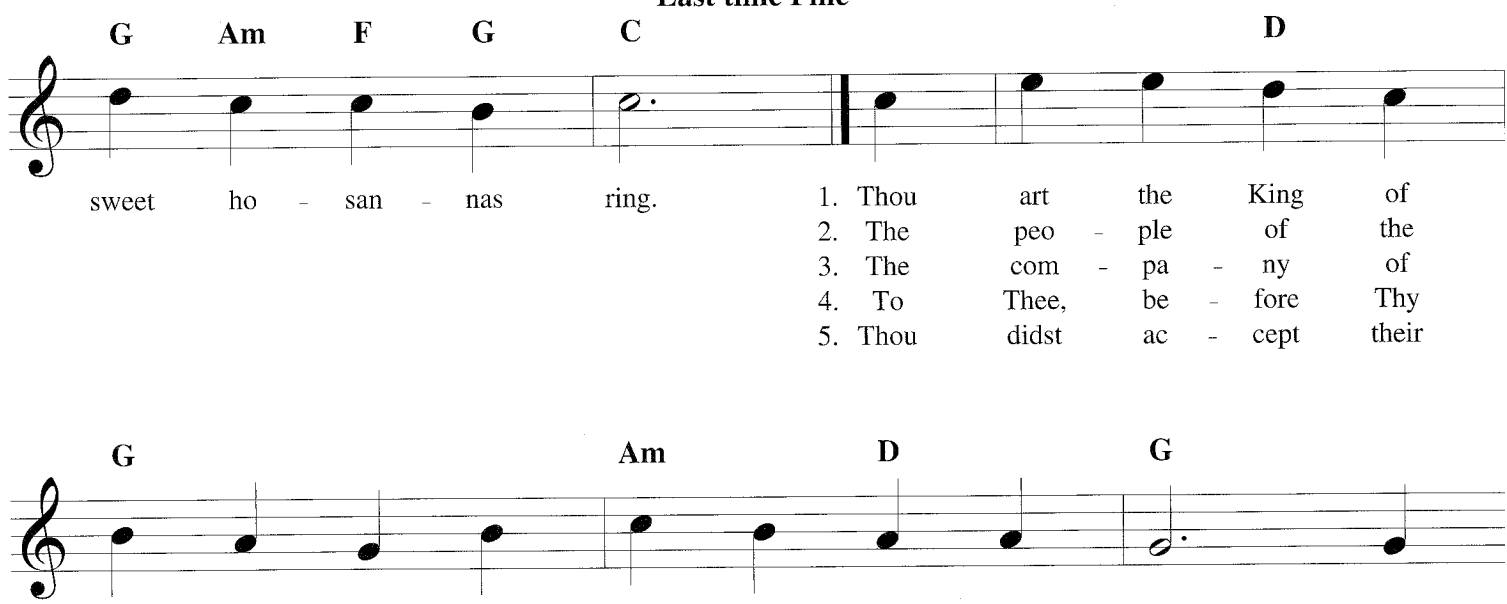
G Am D G

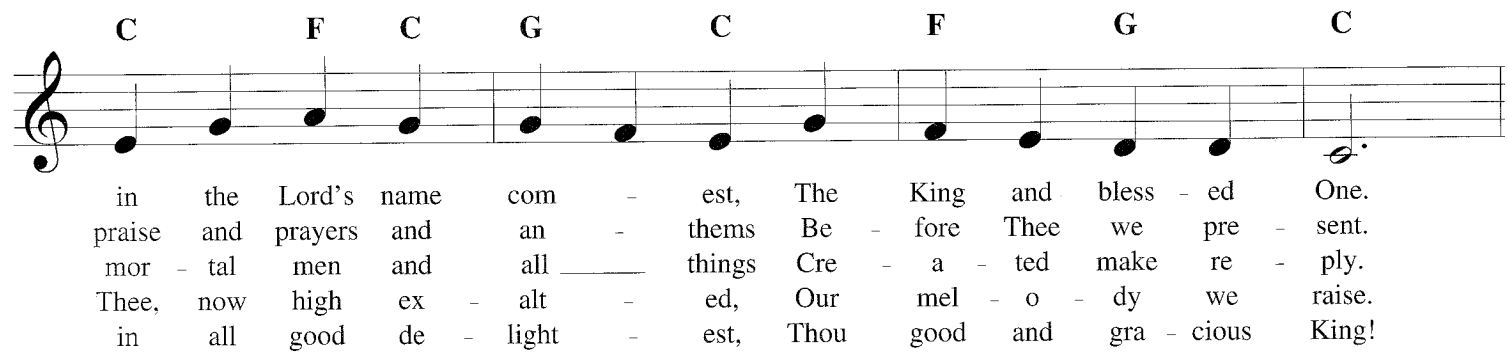
Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son, Who
He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went; Our
an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high; And
pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise; To
prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring, Who

Repeat Refrain

C F C G C F G C

in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
praise and prayers and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
mor - tal men and all ___ things Cre - a - ted make re - ply.
Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!





ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

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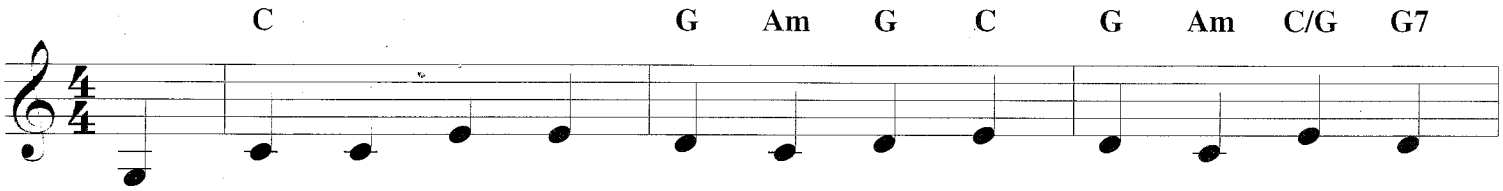
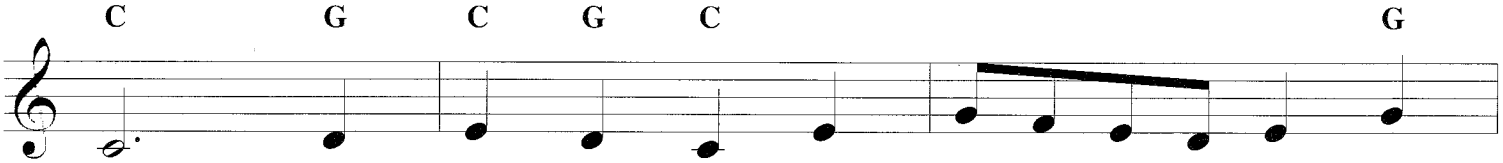
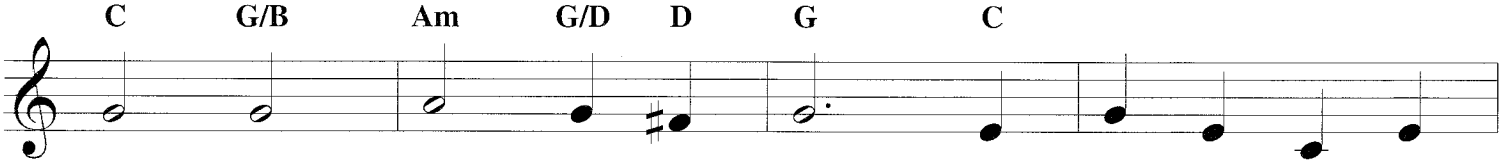
Words by EDWARD PERRONET
Altered by JOHN RIPPON
Music by OLIVER HOLDEN



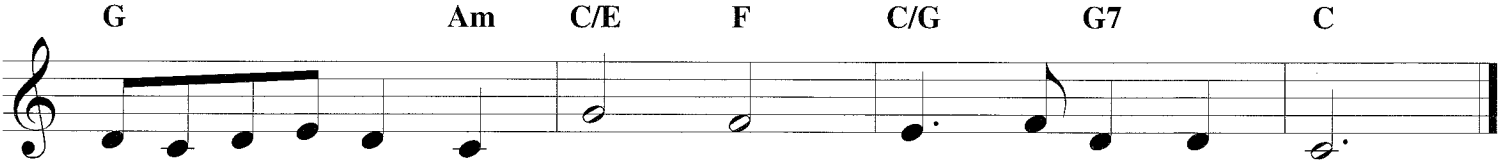
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may



fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And
fall, Hail Him who saves you by ___ His ___ grace, And
ball, To Him all maj - es - ty ___ as - cribe, And
fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing ___ song, And



crown Him Lord of ___ all. Bring forth the roy - al
crown Him Lord of ___ all. Hail Him who saves you
crown Him Lord of ___ all. To Him all maj - es -
crown Him Lord of ___ all. We'll join the ev - er -



di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord ___ of all.
by ___ His ___ grace, And crown Him Lord ___ of all.
ty ___ as - cribe, And crown Him Lord ___ of all.
last - ing ___ song, And crown Him Lord ___ of all.

ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOR LEADS ME

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Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by ROBERT LOWRY

C G C

1. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side? Can I
2. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; Cheers each wind - ing path I tread, Gives me
3. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; Oh, the full - ness of His love! Per - fect

F C/G G D G

doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thru life has been my guide? Heav'n - ly
grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread: Tho' my
rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove: When my

C G

peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell! For I
wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be, Gush - ing
spir - it, cloth'd im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day, This my

C F C/G G C

know what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well; For I
from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; Gush - ing
song thru end - less ag - es: Je - sus led me all the way; This my

F C/G G C

know what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.
from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
song thru end - less ag - es: Je - sus led me all the way.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

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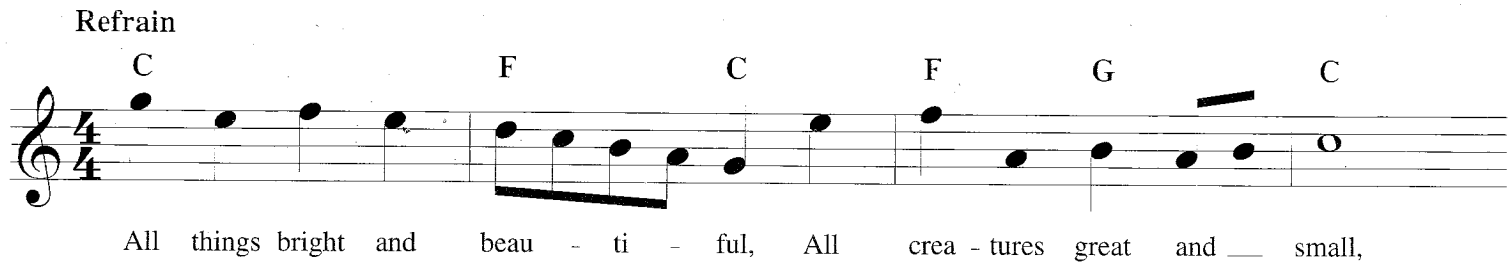
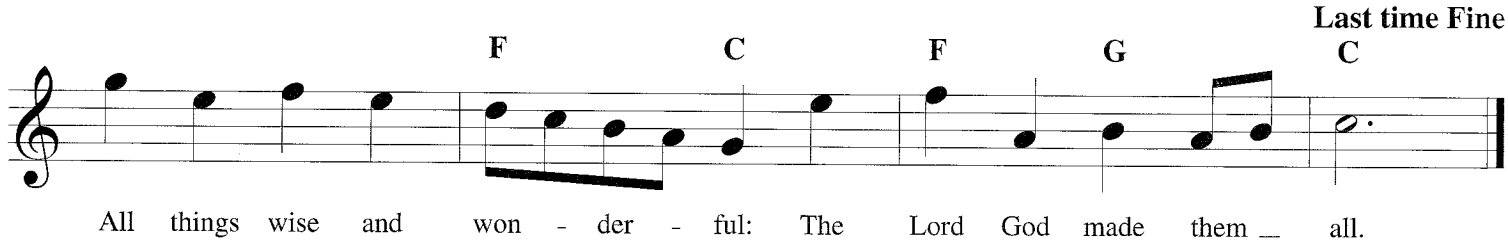
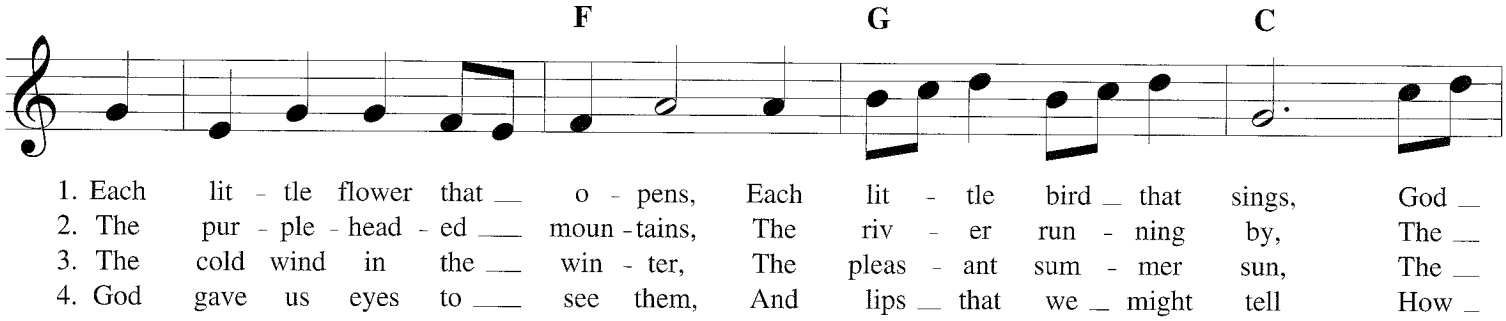
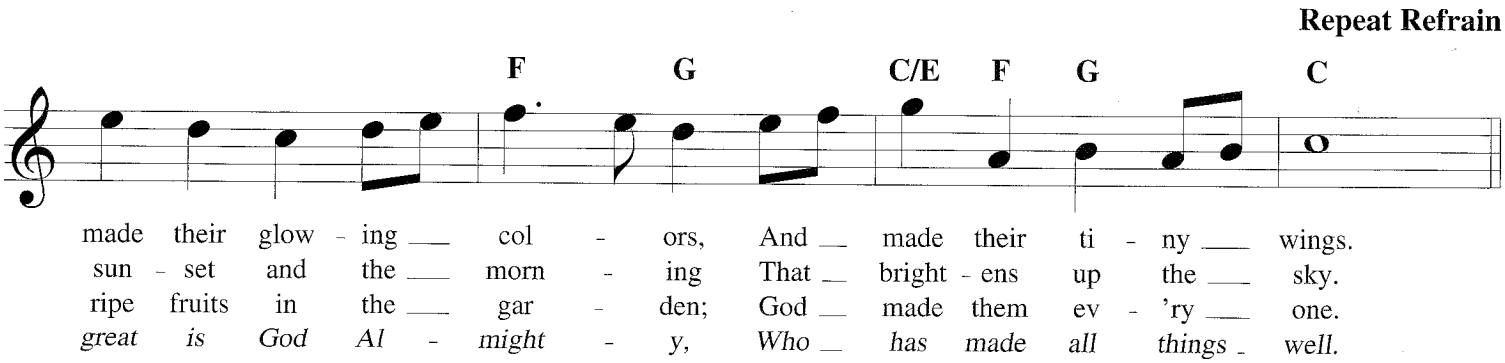
Words by CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER
17th Century English Melody









AMAZING GRACE

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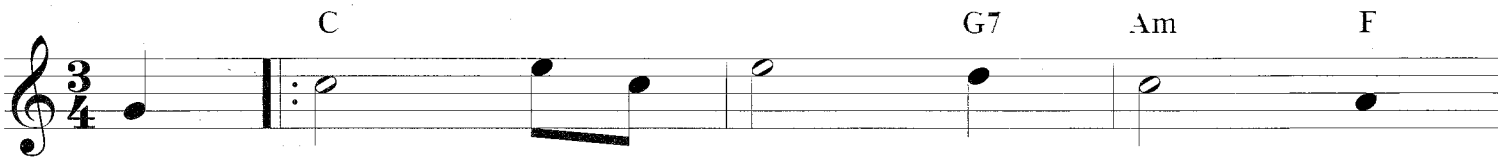
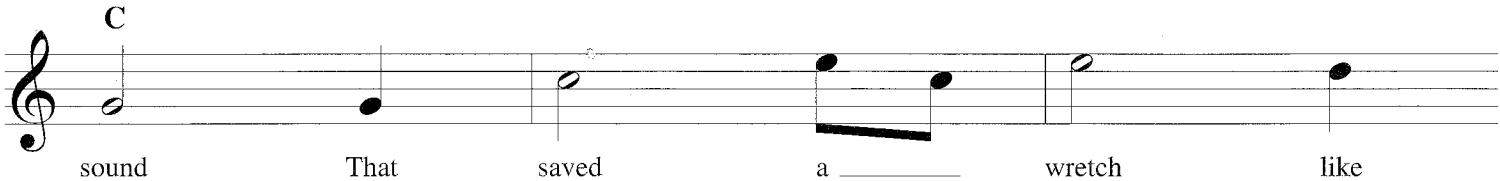
Words by JOHN NEWTON
Traditional American Melody

C G7 Am F



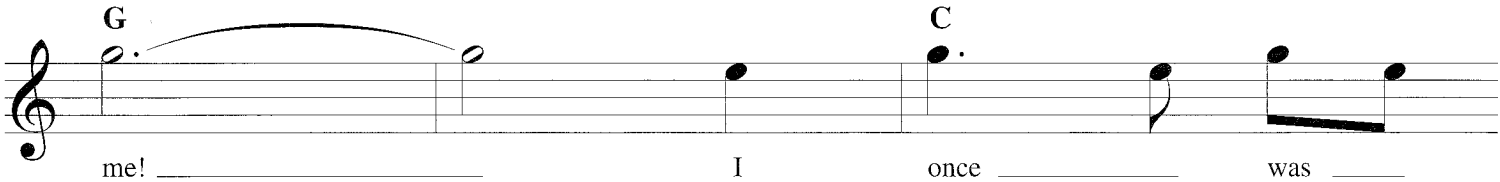
1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the
2. grace that taught my heart to
3. man - y dan - gers, trials and
4. we've been there ten thou - sand

C



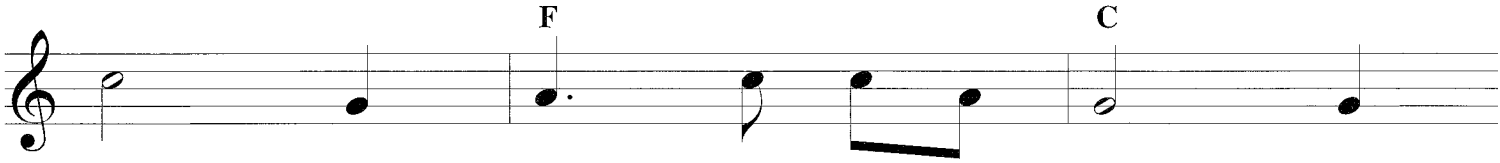
sound That saved a wretch like
fear And grace my fears re -
snares, I have al - read - y
years, Bright shin - ing as the

G C



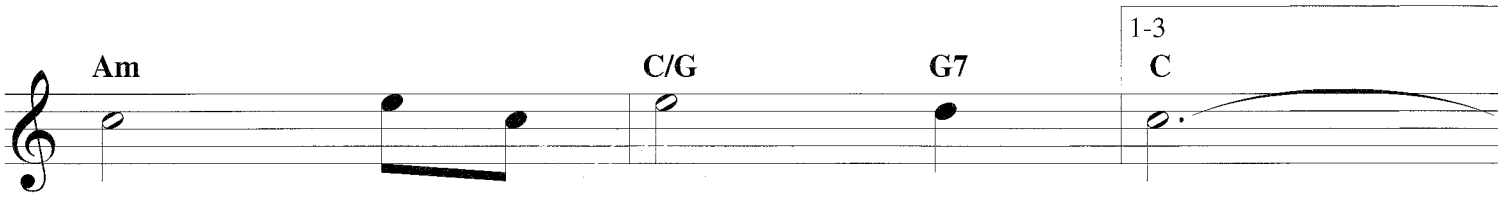
me! I once was
lieved; How pre - cious
come; 'Tis grace that
sun; We've no less

F C

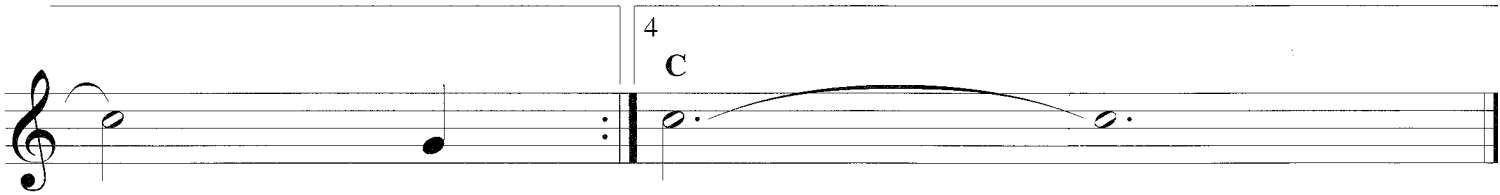


lost but now am found, Was
did that grace ap - pear The
brought me safe thus far, And
days to sing God's praise Than

Am C/G G7 1-3 C



blind but now I see.
hour I first be - lieved.
grace will lead me home.
when we first be -



4 C

(2.) 'Twas gun.
(3.) Thru
(4.) When

AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN

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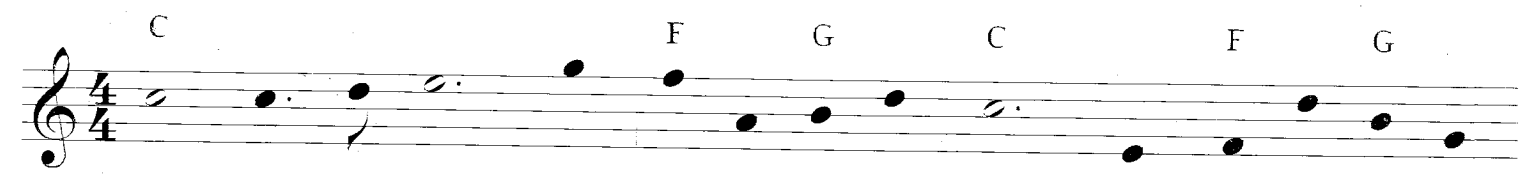
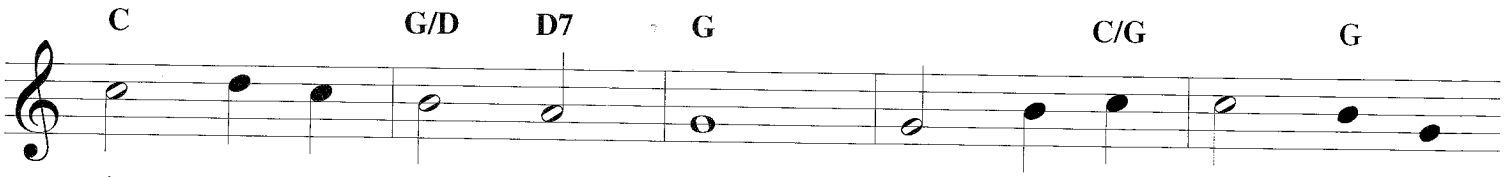
Words by CHARLES WESLEY
Music by THOMAS CAMPBELL

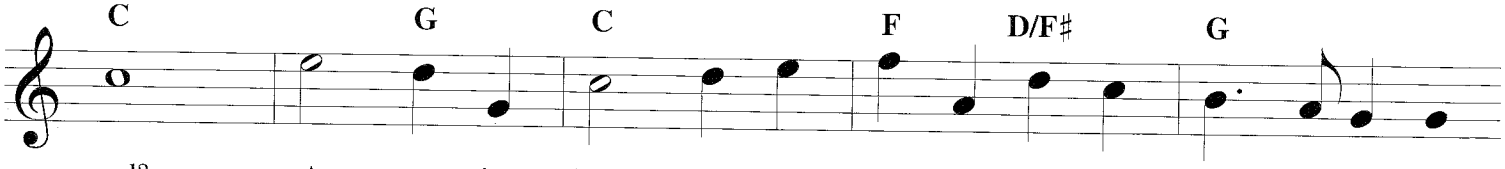


1. And can it be that I _____ should _ gain An in - finite ___
2. He left His Fa - ther's throne _ a - bove, So free, ___ so _____
3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it _____ lay Fast bound _ in _____
4. No con - dem - na - tion now ___ I _____ dread: Je - sus, ___ and ___

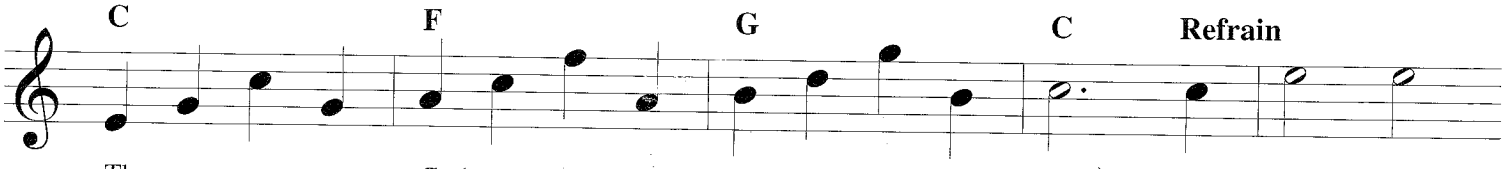


in the _____ Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, _____ who
in - fi - nite His grace! Emp - tied Him - self _____ of
sin and _____ na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused _____ a
all in _____ Him, is mine! A - live in Him _____ my

caused His pain? For me, ___ who Him ___ to death pur -
all but love, And bled ___ for Ad - am's help - less
quick - 'ning ray: I woke ___ the dun - geon flamed with
liv - ing Head, And clothed _ in right - eous - ness di -

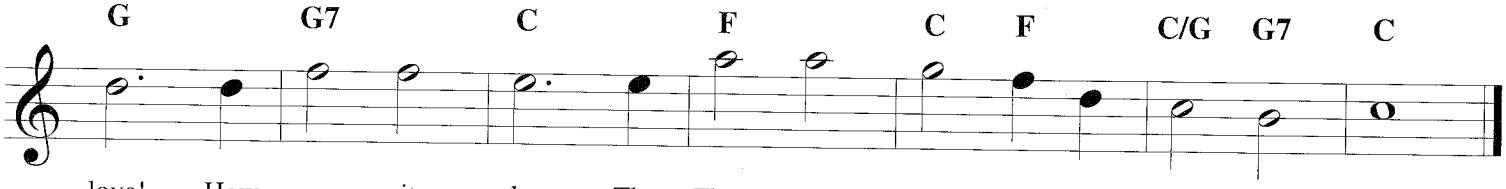


sued? A - maz - ing love! how ___ can ___ it _____ be _____ That
race! 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and ___ free, _____ For,
light! My chains fell off, my ___ heart ___ was ___ free, _____ I
vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal ___ throne, _____ And



Thou, _____ my God, ___ shouldst die _____ for me?
O _____ my God, _____ it found _____ out me.
rose, _____ went forth, _____ and fol - lowed Thee.
claim _____ the crown, _____ Thee Christ, _____ my own.

A - maz - ing



love! How can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst _ die for me!

ASK YE WHAT GREAT THING I KNOW

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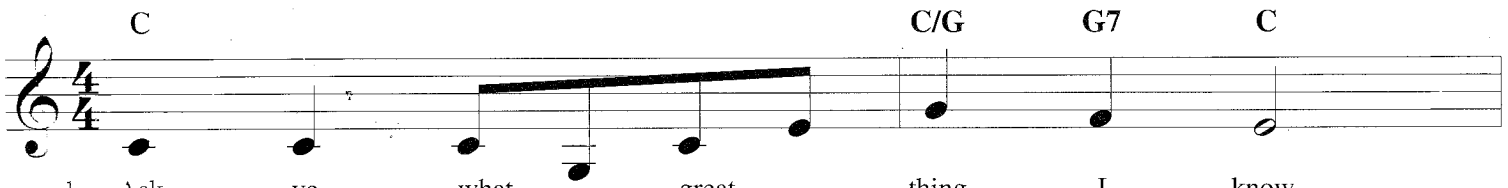
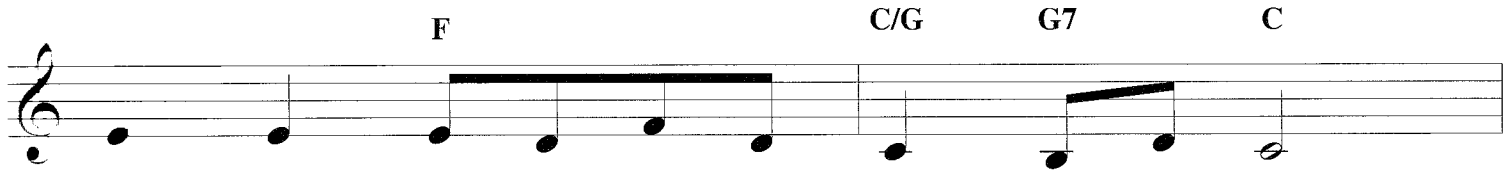
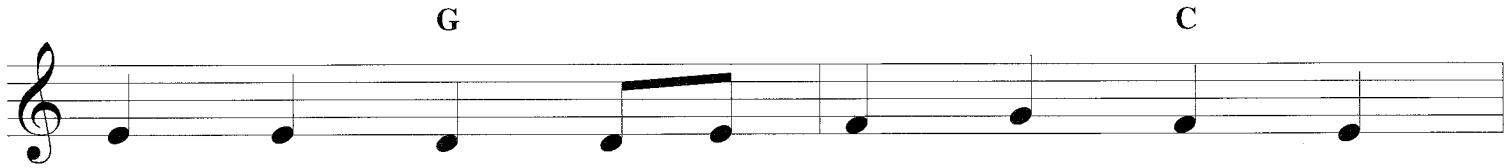
Words by JOHANN O. SCHMEDLER
Translated by BENJAMIN H. KENNEDY
Music by H.A. CÉSAR MALAN



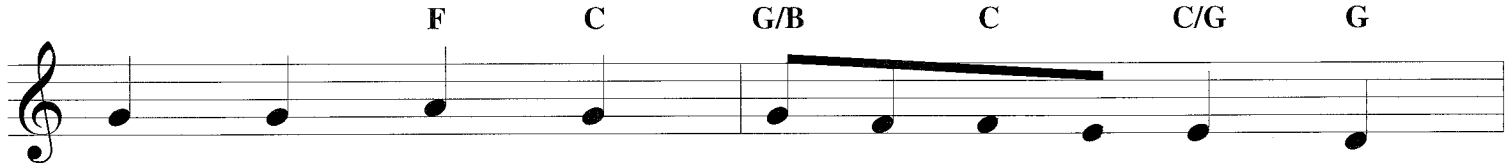
1. Ask ye what ____ great ____ thing I know,
2. Who de - feats ____ my ____ fierc - est foes?
3. Who is life ____ in ____ life to me?
4. This is that ____ great ____ thing I know;



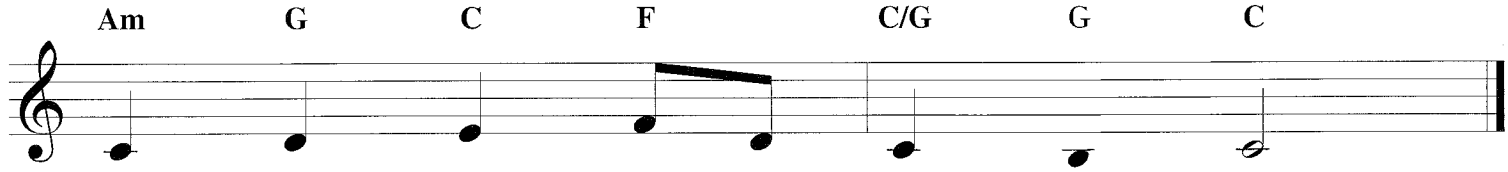
That de - lights ____ and ____ stirs me ____ so?
Who con - soles ____ my ____ sad - dest ____ woes?
Who the death ____ of ____ death will ____ be?
This de - lights ____ and ____ stirs me ____ so:



What the high re - ward I win? ____
Who re - vives my ____ faint - ing heart, ____
Who will place me ____ on His right, ____
Faith in Him who ____ died to save, ____



Whose the name I glo - ry ____ in? ____
Heal - ing all its hid - den ____ smart? ____
With the count - less hosts ____ of ____ light? ____
Him who tri - umphed o'er ____ the ____ grave: ____



Je - sus Christ, the ____ cru - ci - fied.
Je - sus Christ, the ____ cru - ci - fied.
Je - sus Christ, the ____ cru - ci - fied.
Je - sus Christ, the ____ cru - ci - fied.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

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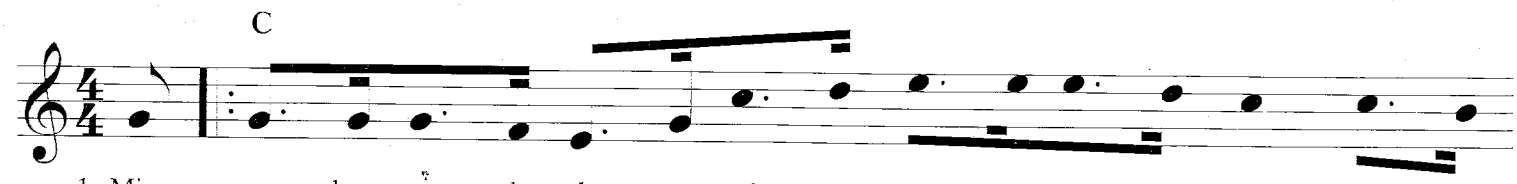
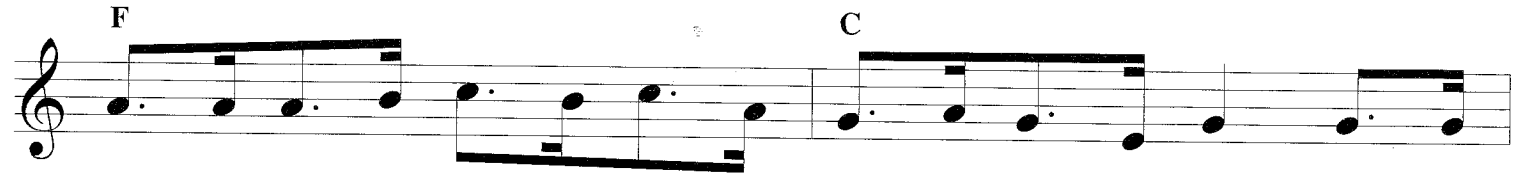
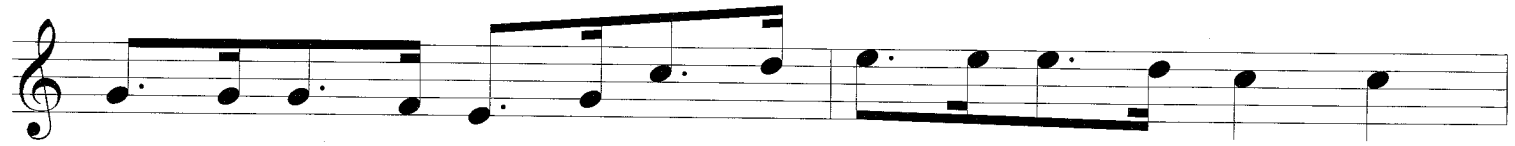
Words by JULIA WARD HOWE
Music by WILLIAM STEFFE



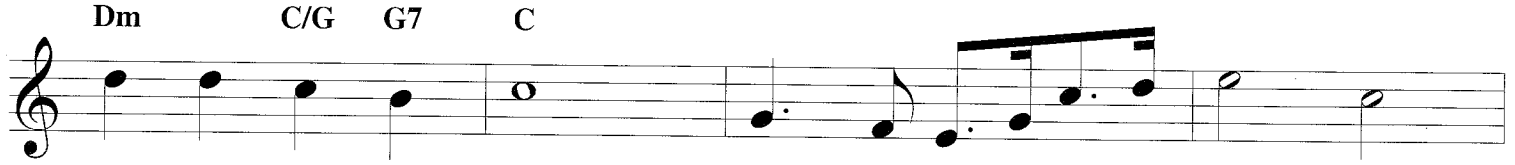
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord, He is
2. seen Him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps, They have
3. sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er sound re - treat, He is
4. beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a -



tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored. He hath
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps. I can
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat. O be
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me. As He

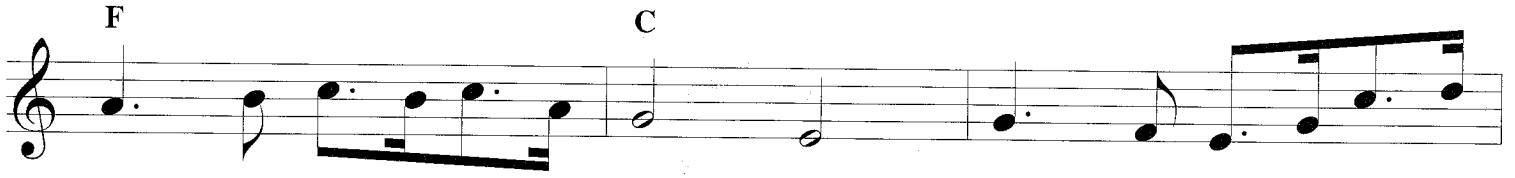


loos'd the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His
read His right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His
swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! Be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our
died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While

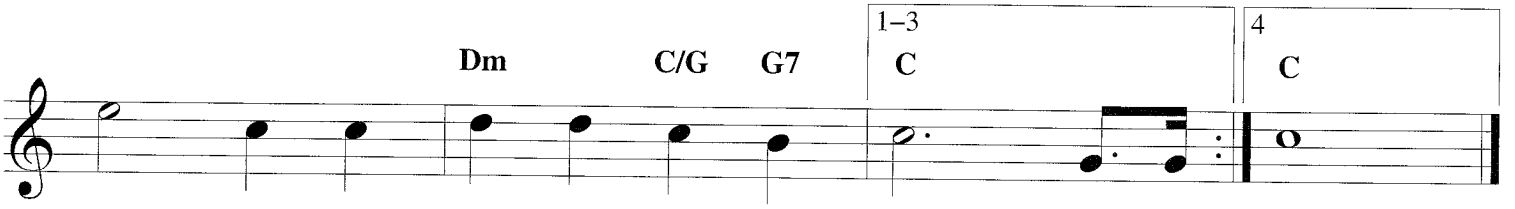


truth is march - ing on.
day is march - ing on.
God is march - ing on.
God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -



lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on. (2.) I have on.
(3.) He has
(4.) In the

BE THOU MY VISION

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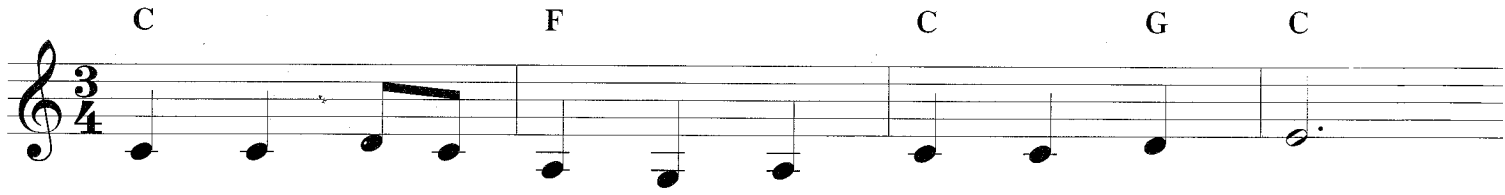
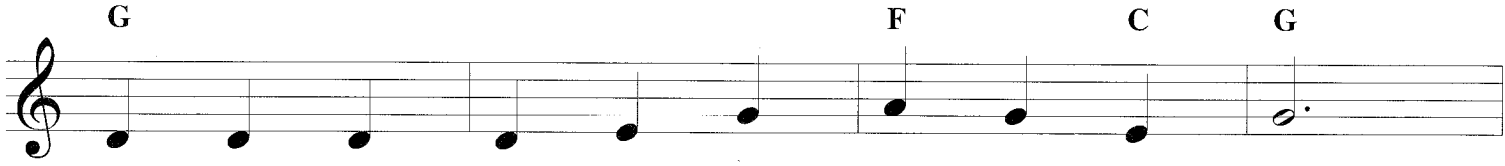
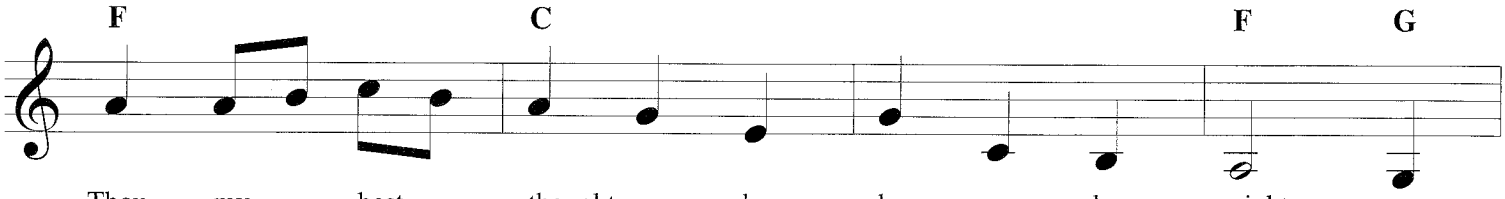
Traditional Irish
Translated by MARY E. BYRNE



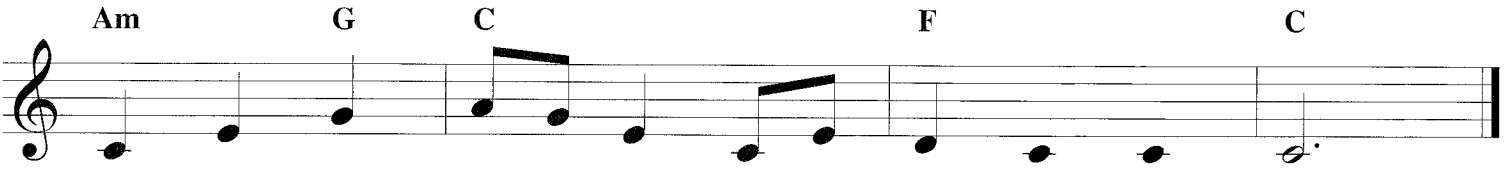
1. Be Thou my ___ vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Rich - es I ___ heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise.
3. Be Thou my ___ wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
4. High King of ___ heav - en, when vic - t'ry is won,



Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:
may I reach heav - en's joys, bright heav - en's sun!



Thou my ___ best ___ thought, ___ by day or by night, ___
Thou and ___ Thou ___ on - ly, first in my heart, ___
Heart of ___ my ___ own heart, what - ev - er be - fall, ___
Heart of ___ my ___ heart, ___ what - ev - er be - fall, ___



Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy ___ pres - ence my light.
Great God of heav - en, my ___ treas - ure Thou art.
Still be my vi - sion, O ___ Rul - er of all.
Still be my vi - sion, O ___ Rul - er of all.

BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR

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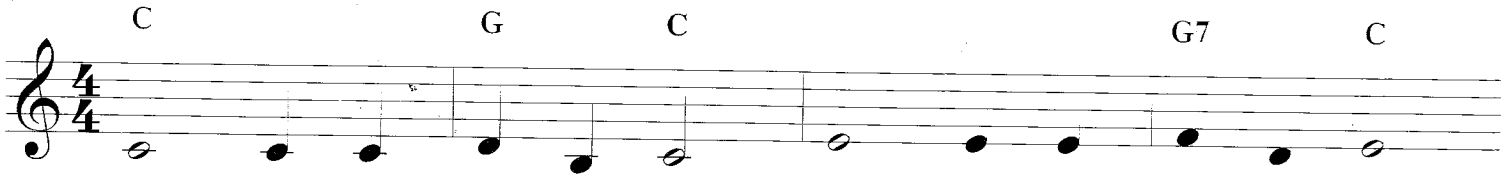
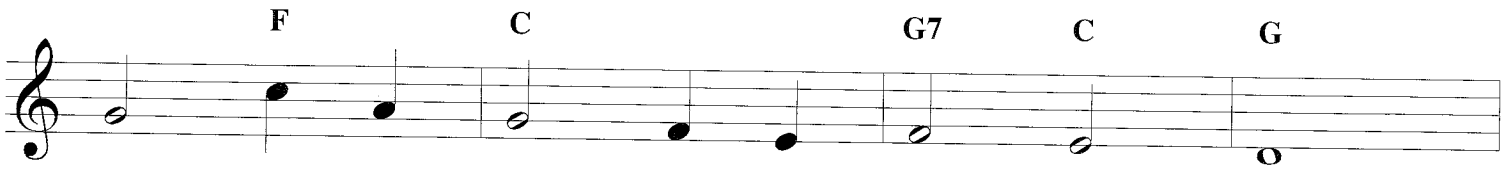
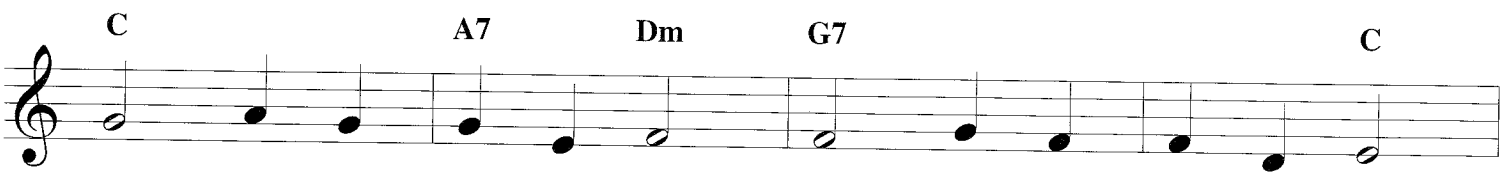
Words from Münstersch Gesangbuch
Translated by JOSEPH A. SEISS
Music adapted from Silesian Folk Tune



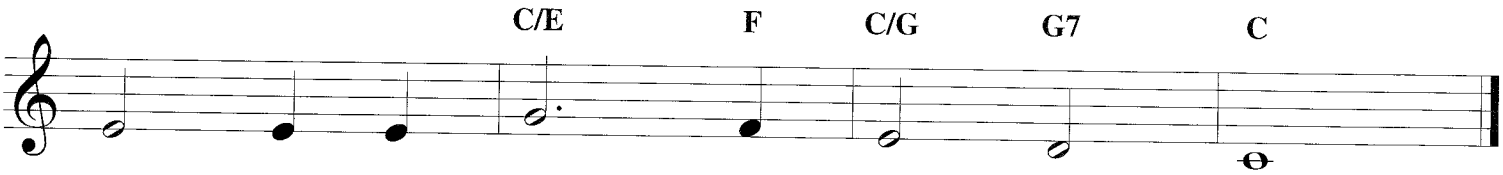
1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon - light,
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,



Son of ____ God and ____ Son of Man!
Robed in ____ flow'rs of ____ bloom - ing spring;
Bright the ____ spar - kling ____ stars on high;
Son of ____ God and ____ Son of Man!



Tru - ly I'd love ____ Thee, Tru - ly I'd serve ____ Thee,
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er
Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o - ra - tion,



Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
He makes our sor - r'wing spir - it sing.
Than all the an - gels in the sky.
Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

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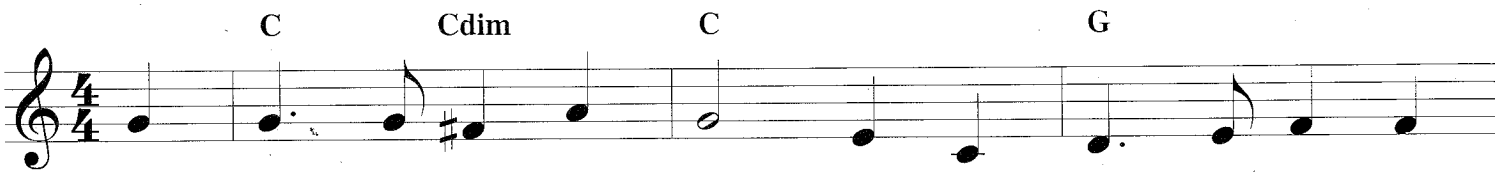
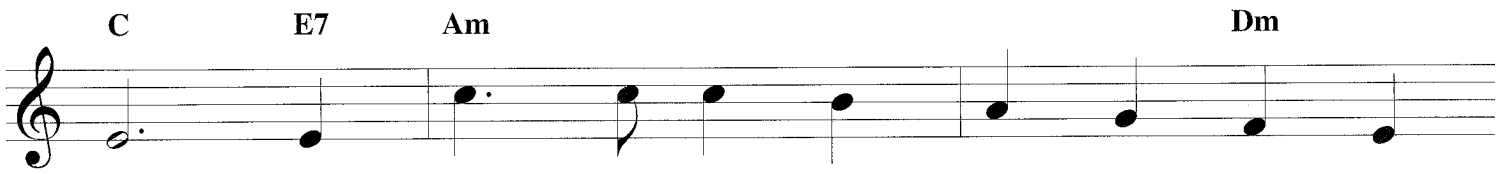
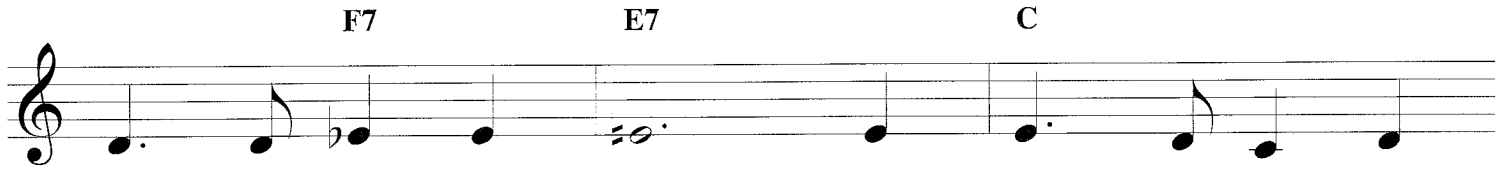
Words by ELIZABETH CECELIA DOUGLAS CLEPHANE
Music by FREDERICK CHARLES MAKER



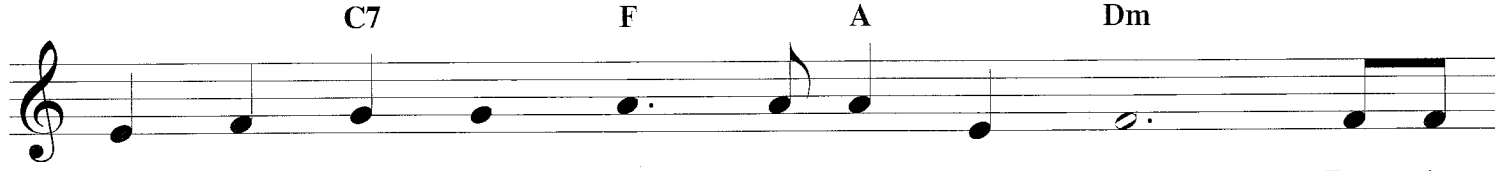
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can
3. I take, O Cross, Thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing



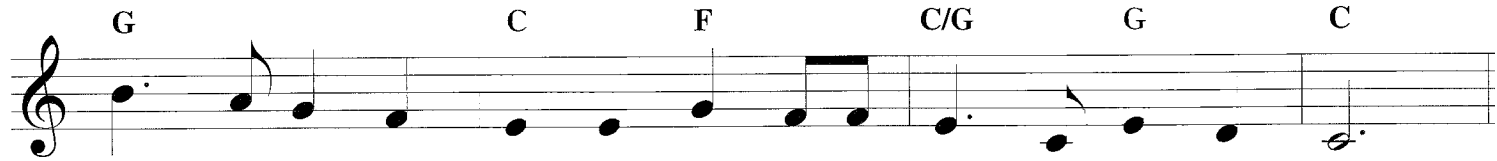
stand, The shad - ow of a might - y rock With -
see The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who
place; I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The



in a wea - ry land; A home with - in the
suf - fered there for me: And from my smit - ten
sun - shine of His face; Con - tent to let the



wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess: The ___
world go by, To know no gain or loss: My ___



burn - ing of the noon - tide heat And the bur - den of the day.
won - ders of His glo - rious love And ___ my un - worth - i - ness.
sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My ___ glo - ry all the cross.

BLESSED ASSURANCE

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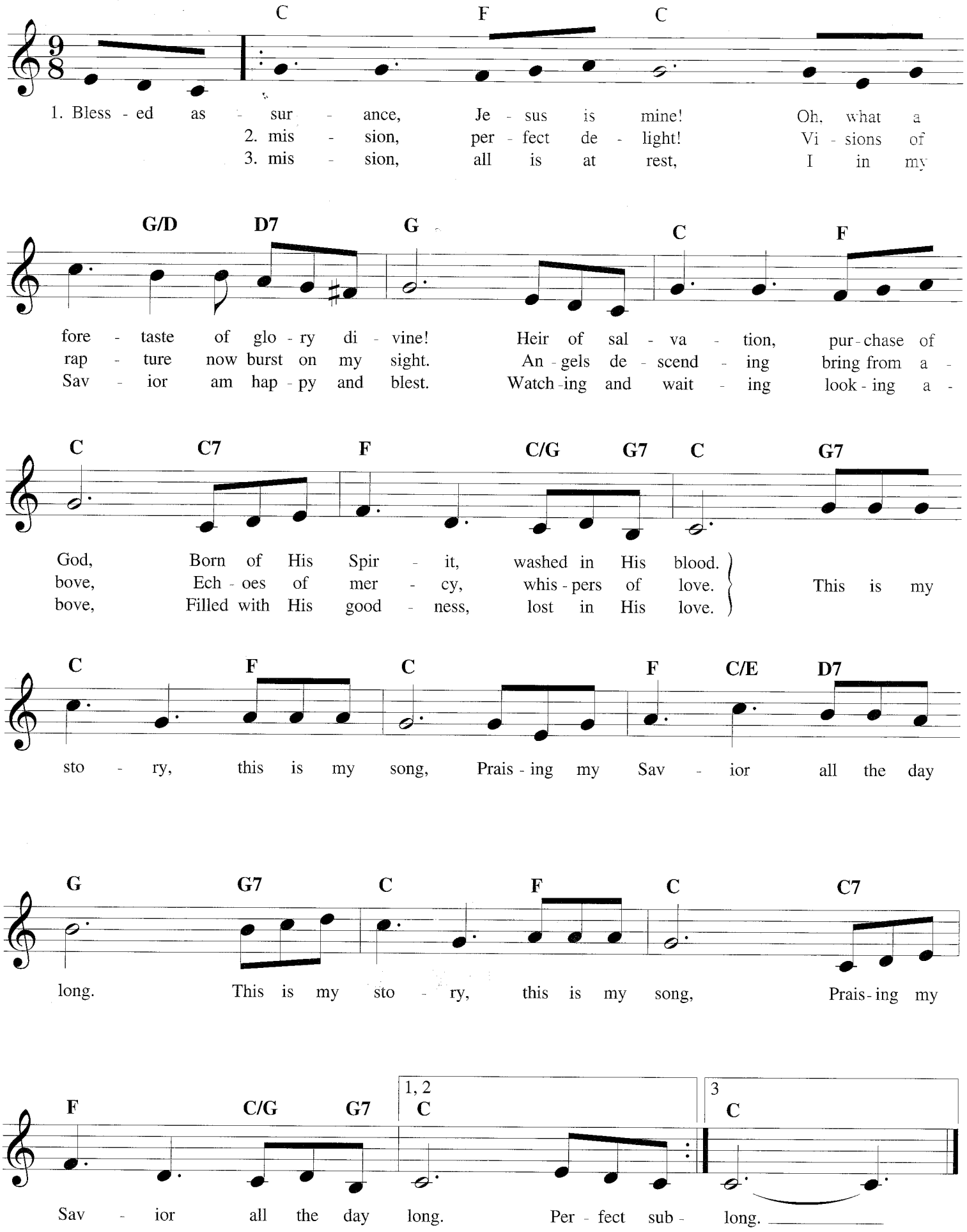
Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by PHOEBE PALMER KNAPP



BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

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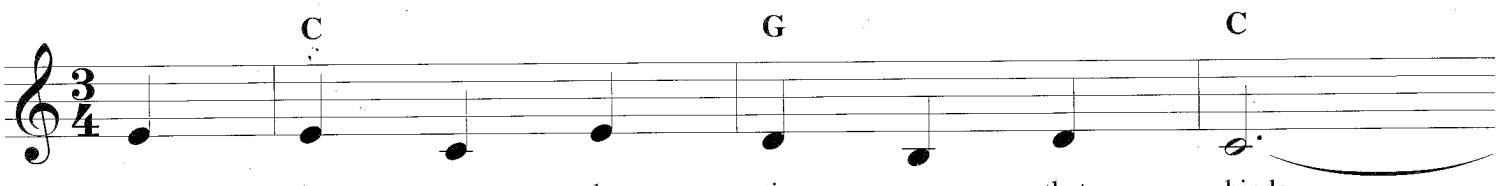
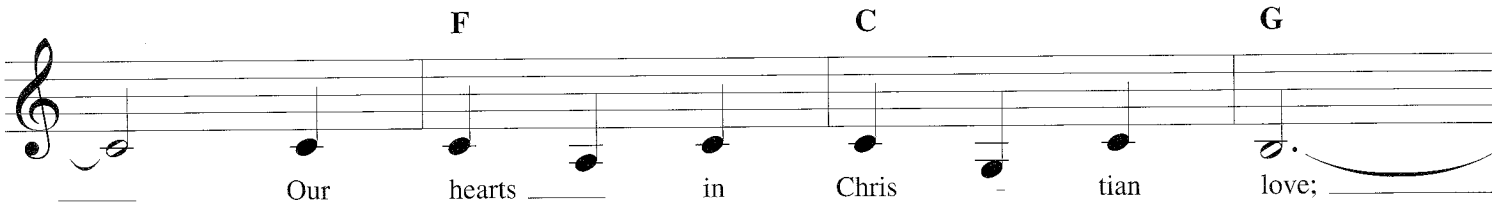
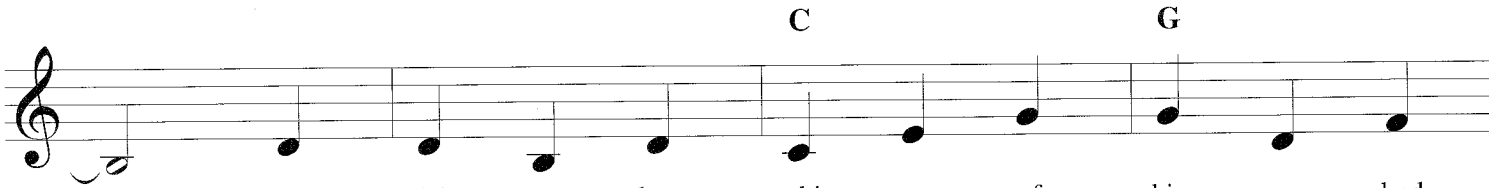
Words by JOHN FAWCETT
Music by JOHANN G. NAGELI



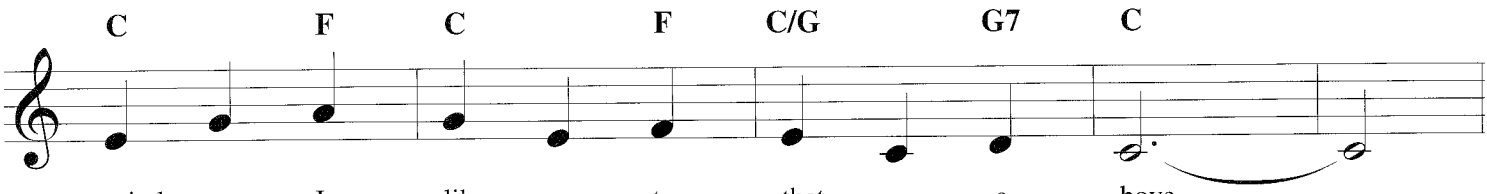
1. Blest be the tie that binds
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne
3. We share each oth - er's woes,
4. When we a - sun - der part,



Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
We pour our ar - dent prayers;
Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
It gives us in - ward pain;



The fel - low - ship of kin - dred
Our fears our hopes our aims are
And of - ten for each oth - er
But we shall still be joined in



minds Is like to that a - bove.
one, Our com - forts and our cares.
flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

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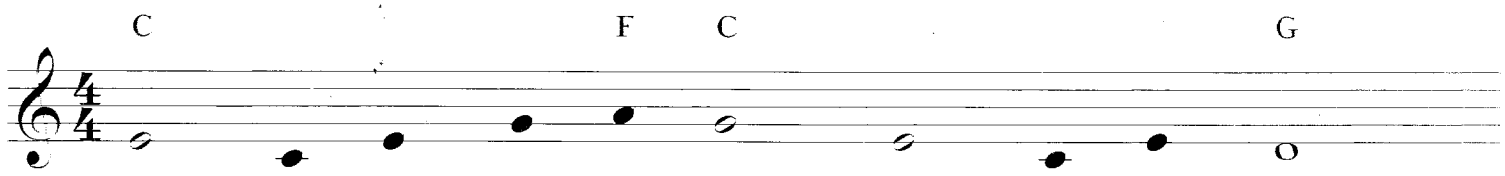
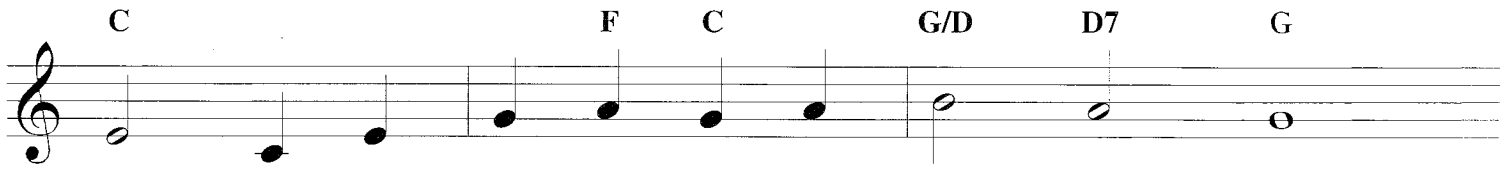
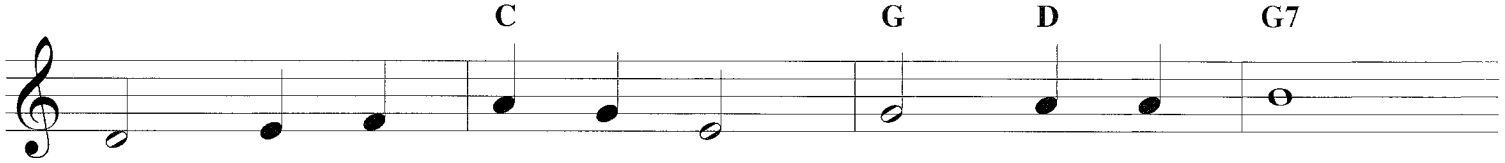
Words by MARY ARTEMES A LATHBURY
Music by WILLIAM F SHEISHERWIN



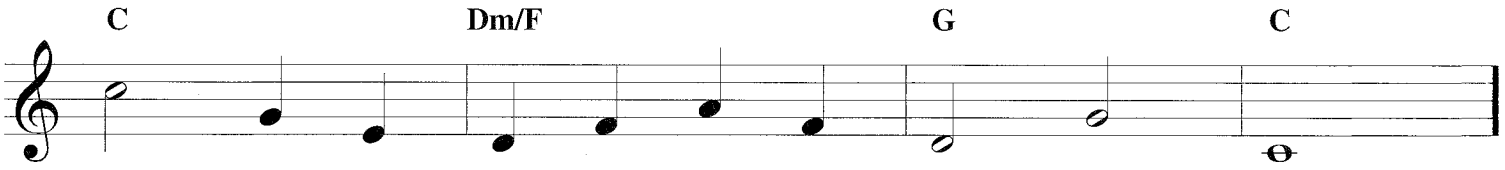
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me.
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, Now un - to me.
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me.
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me.



As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea:
As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee:
Thy ho - ly Word the truth That sav - eth me:
That He may touch mine eyes And make me see:



Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord:
Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall:
Give me to eat and live With Thee a - bove:
Show me the truth con - cealed With - in Thy Word,



My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
And in Thy Book re - vealed I see the Lord.

BREATHE ON ME, BREATH OF GOD

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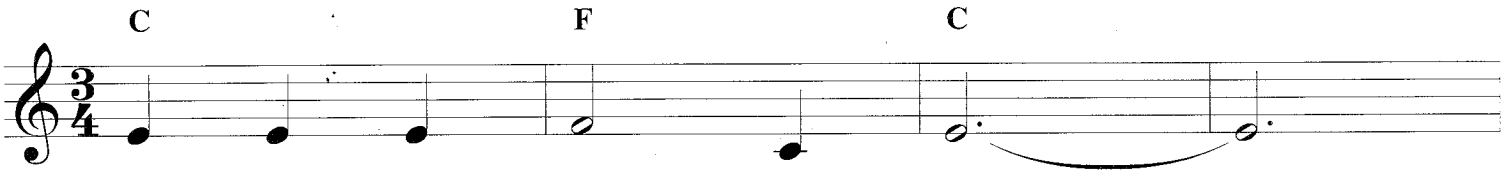
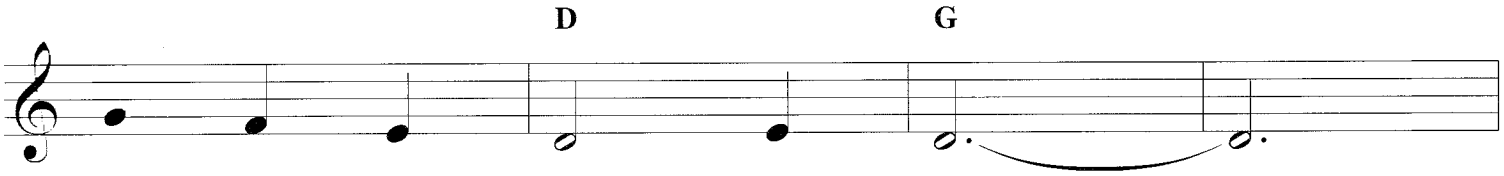
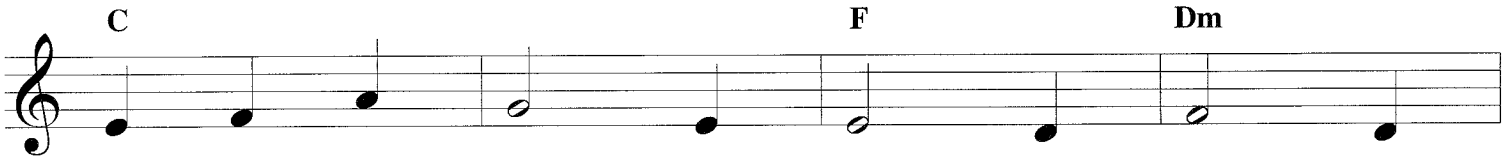
Words by EDWIN HATCH
Music by ROBERT JACKSON



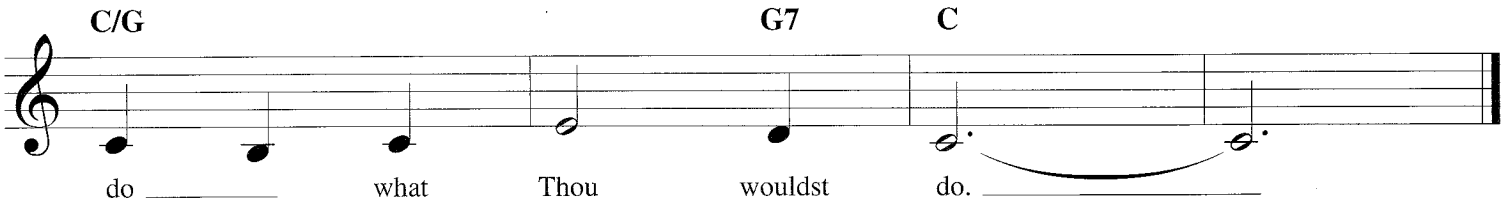
1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, _____
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, _____
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, _____
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, _____



Fill me with life a - new, _____
Un - til my heart is pure, _____
Till I am whol - ly Thine, _____
So shall I nev - er die, _____



That I may love what Thou dost love, And
Un - til with Thee I will one will, To
Un - til this earth - ly part of me Glows
But live with Thee the per - fect life Of



do _____ what Thou wouldst do. _____
do _____ and to en - dure. _____
with _____ Thy fire di - vine. _____
Thine _____ e - ter - ni - ty. _____

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

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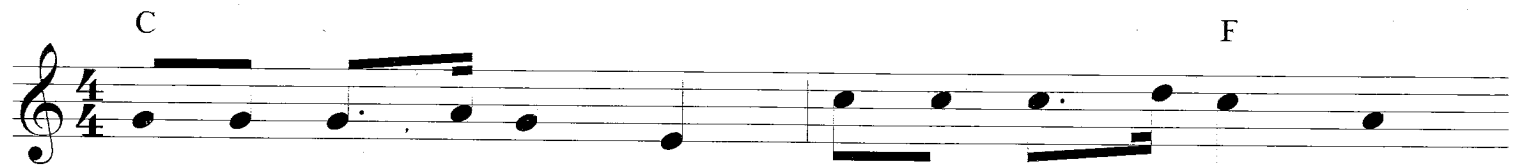
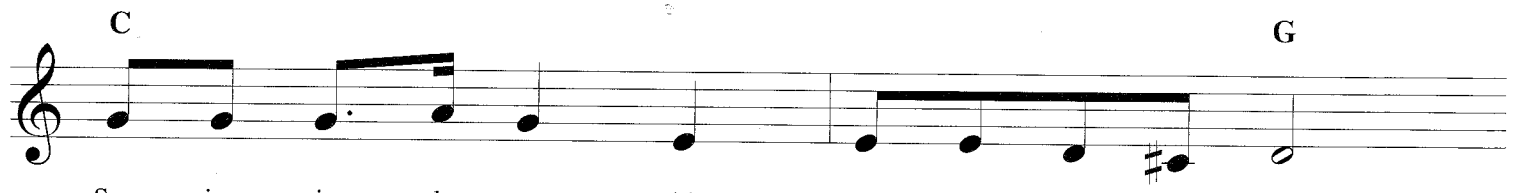
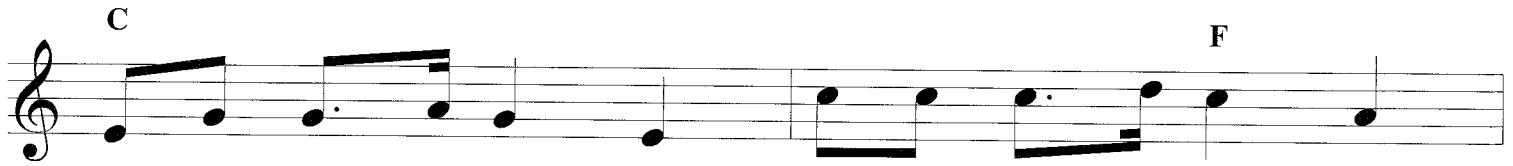
Words by KNOWLES SHAW
Music by GEORGE A. MINOR



1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
3. Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,



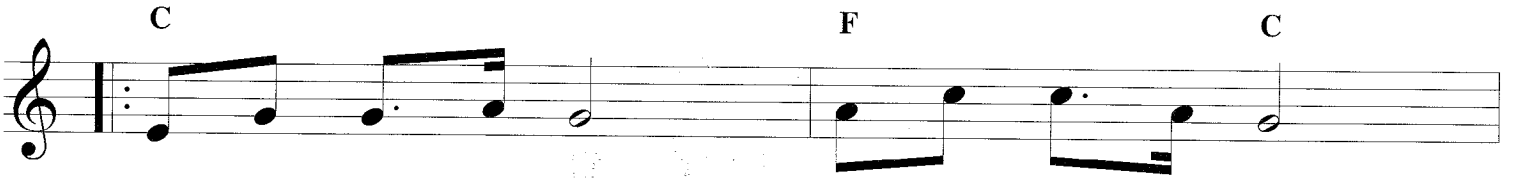
Sow - ing in the noon - tide and the dew - y eve;
Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze;
Though the loss sus - tained our spir - it of - ten grieves;



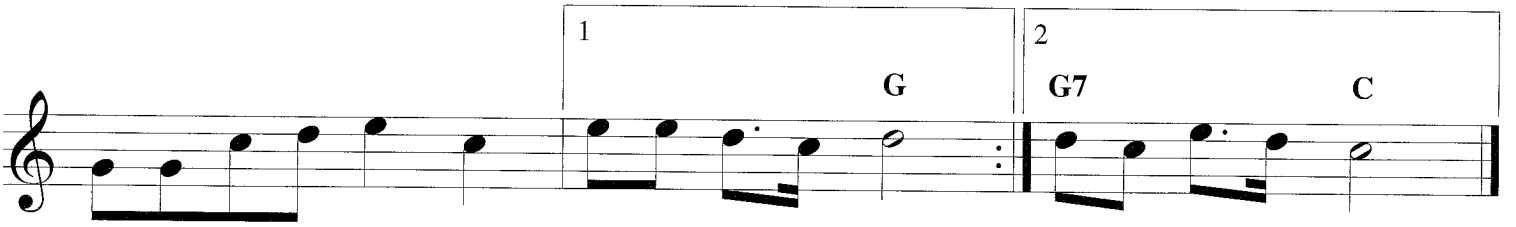
Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

Refrain



Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring - ing in the sheaves,



We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. bring - ing in the sheaves.

CHRIST AROSE

(Low in the Grave He Lay)

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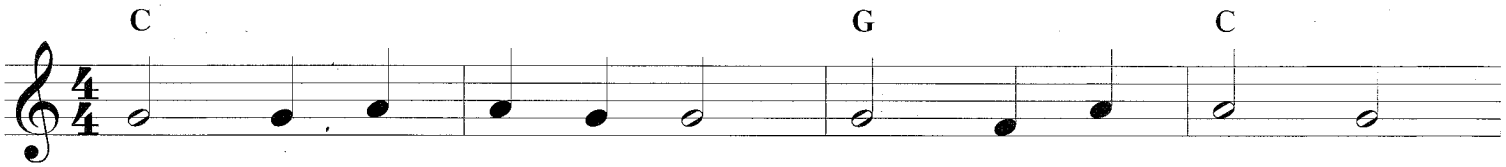
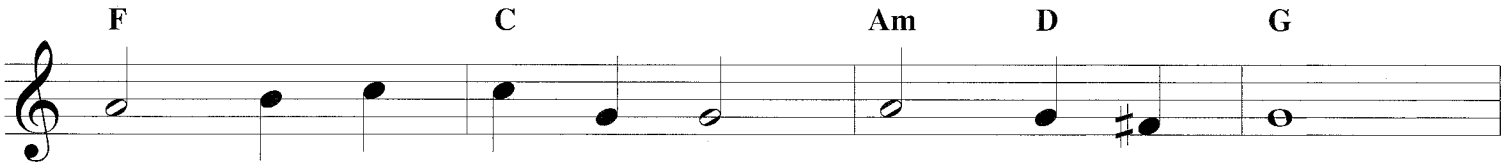
Words and Music by
ROBERT LOWRY

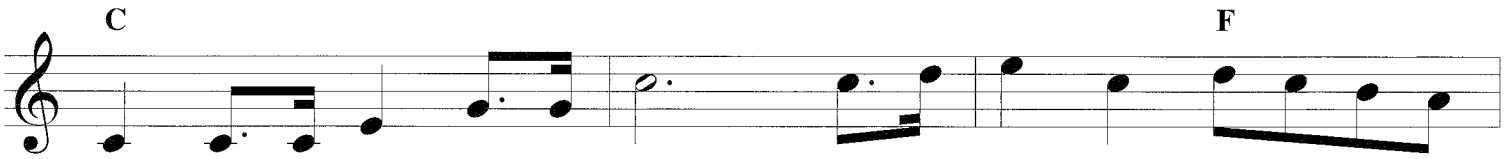


1. Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus my Sav - ior!
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je - sus my Sav - ior!
3. Death can - not keep his prey, Je - sus my Sav - ior!

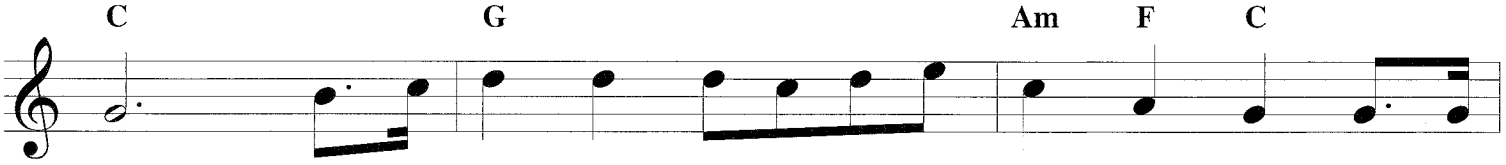


Wait - ing the com - ing day, Je - sus my Lord!
Vain - ly they seal the dead, Je - sus my Lord!
He tore the bars a - way, Je - sus my Lord!

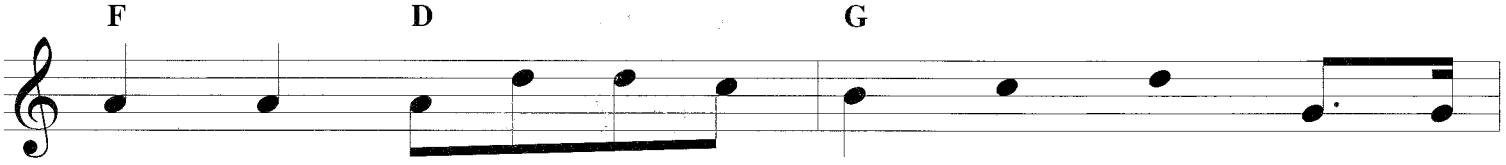
Refrain



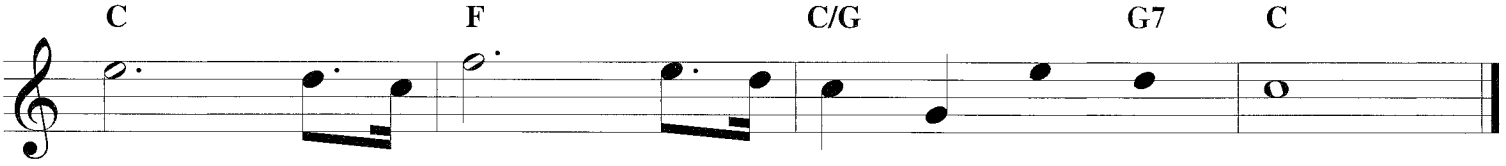
Up from the grave He a - rose, With a might - y tri - umph o'er His



foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He



lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign, He a -



rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

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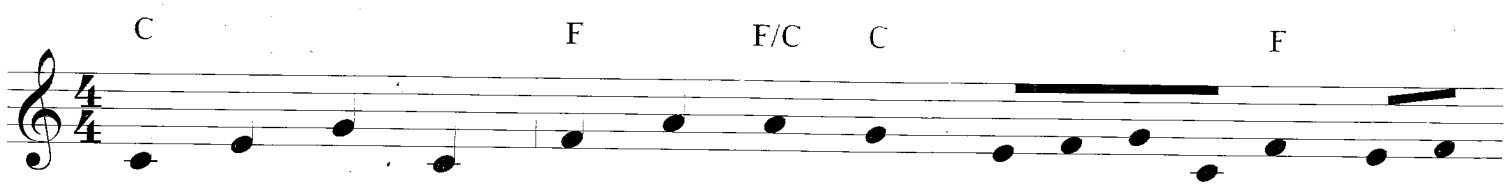
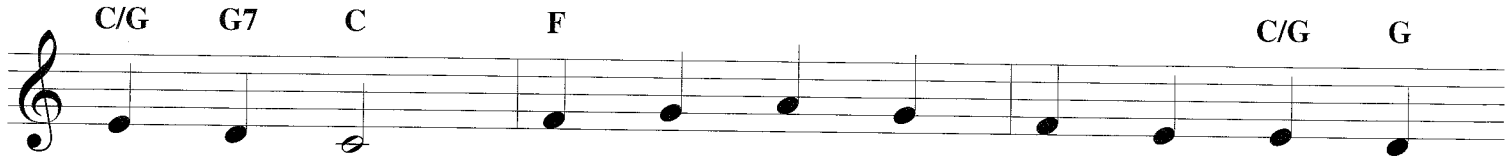
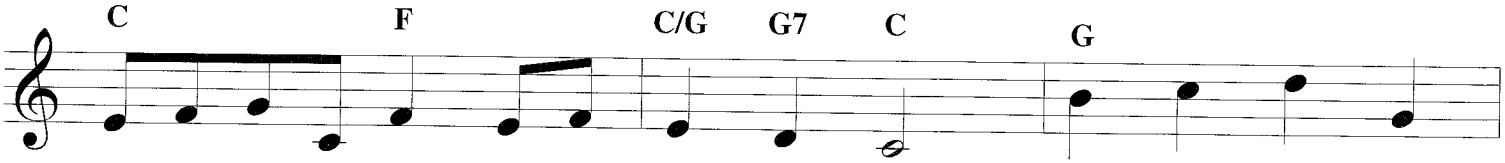
Words by CHARLES WESLEY
Music adapted from Lyra Davidica



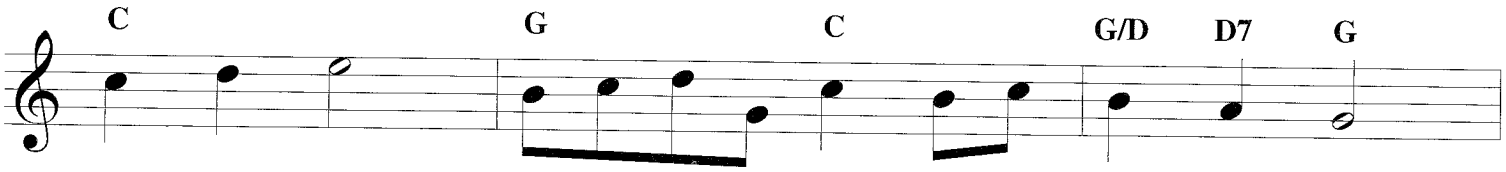
1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, ___ Al - le -
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, ___ Al - le -
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, ___ Al - le -
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, ___ Al - le -



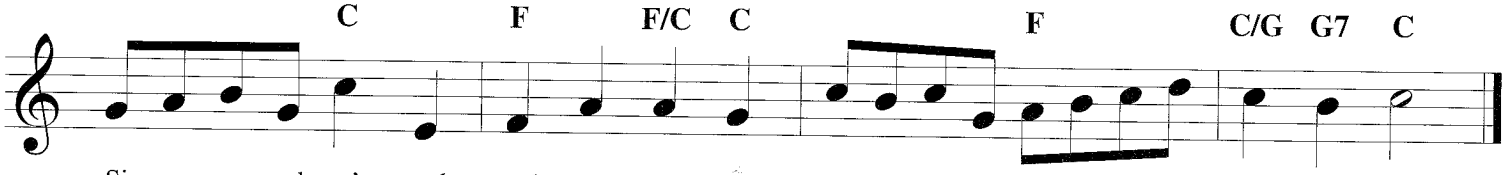
lu - ia! Earth and heav'n in cho - rus say, ___
lu - ia! Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, ___
lu - ia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? ___
lu - ia! Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head, ___



Al - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and
Al - le - lu - ia! Death in vain for -
Al - le - lu - ia! Dy - ing once He
Al - le - lu - ia! Made like Him, like



tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
bids him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
all doth save, Al - le - lu - ia!
Him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing, _ ye _ heav'ns, and earth re - ply, ___ Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ _ has _ o - pened par - a - dise, ___ Al - le - lu - ia!
Where _ thy _ vic - to - ry, O grave? _ Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours _ the _ cross, the grave, the skies, ___ Al - le - lu - ia!

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

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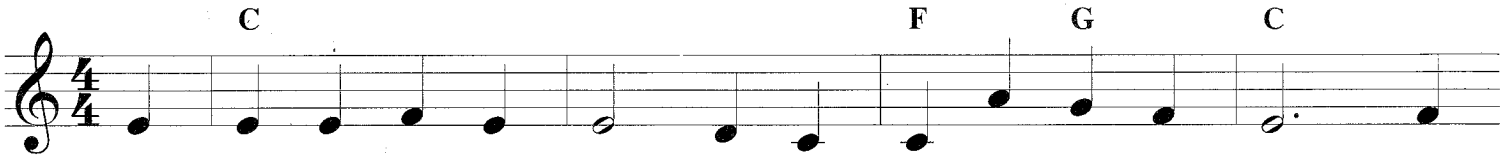
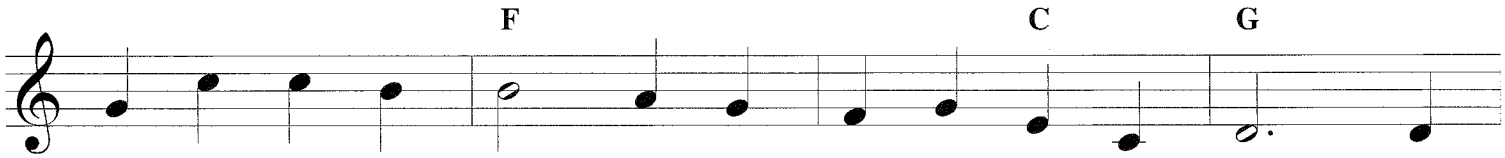
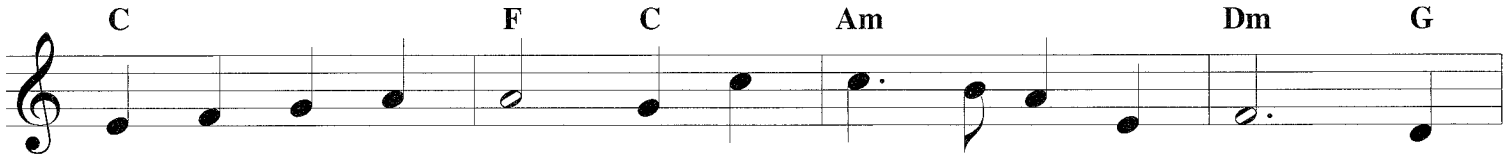
Words by SAMUEL JOHN STONE
Music by SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY



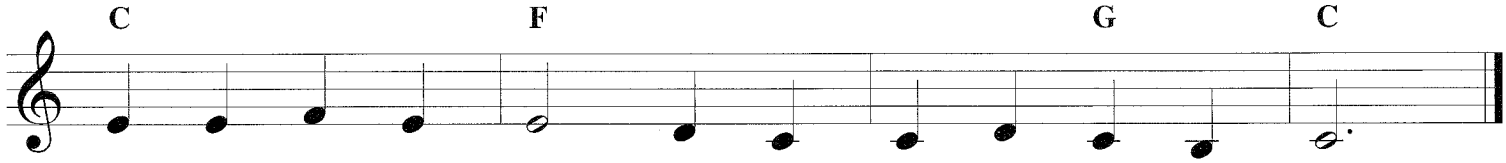
1. The Church - 's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord; She
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth, Her
3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed, By
4. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion and tu - mult of her war, She
5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God, the Three in One, And



is His new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the Word: From
char - ter of sal - va - tion: one Lord, one faith, one birth; One
schi - sms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed; Yet
waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for - ev - er - more; Till
mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won. O



heav'n He came and sought her to be His ho - ly bride; With
ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food, And
saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?" And
with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blessed, And
hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we Like



His own blood he bought her, and for her life He died.
to one hope she press - es, with ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at rest.
them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with Thee.

COME, CHRISTIANS, JOIN TO SING

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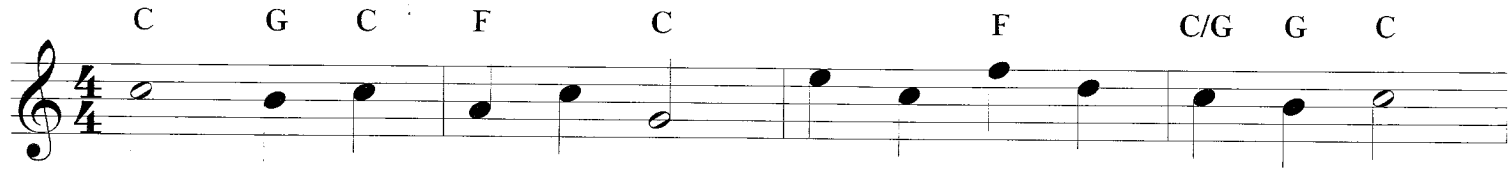
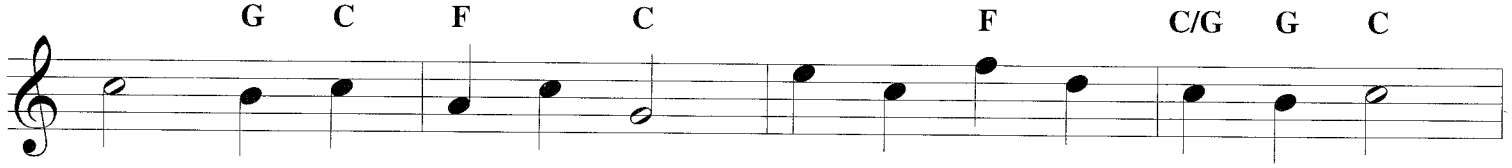
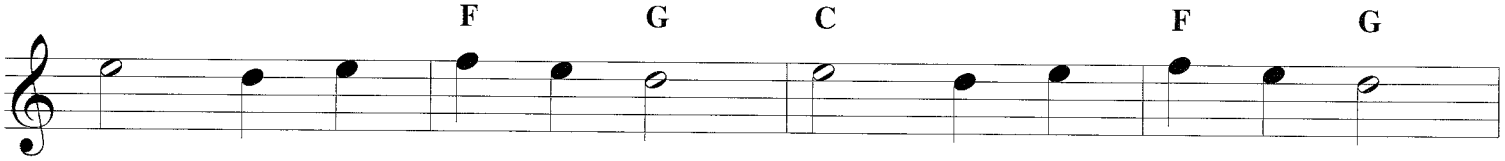
Words by CHRISTIAN HENRY BATEMAN
Traditional Scottish Melody



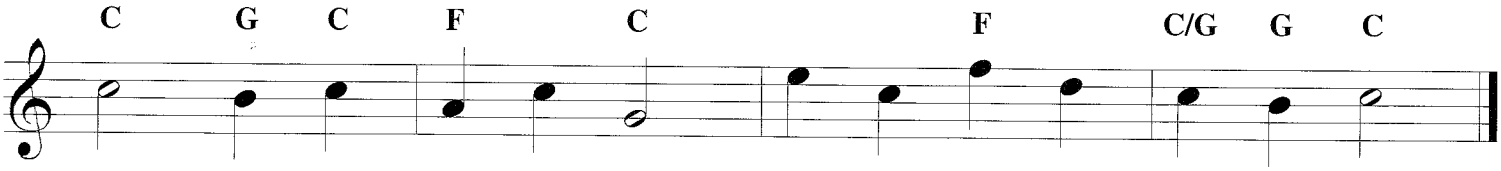
1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;
On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,



Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

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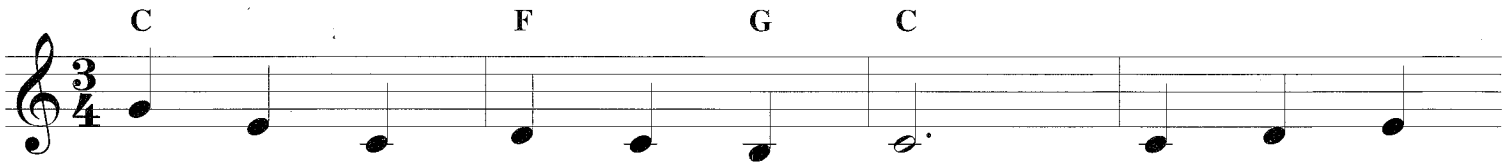
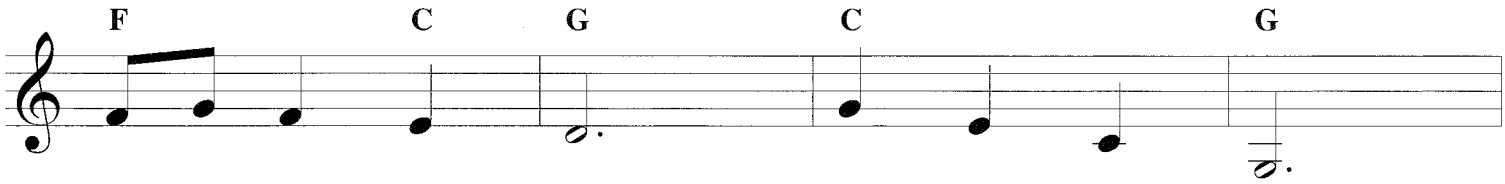
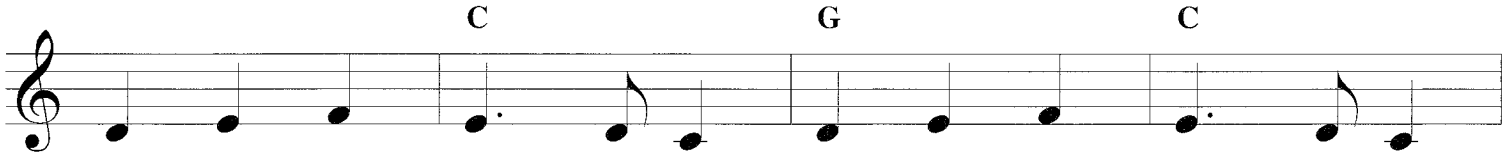
Traditional Text
Music by FELICE DE GARDINI



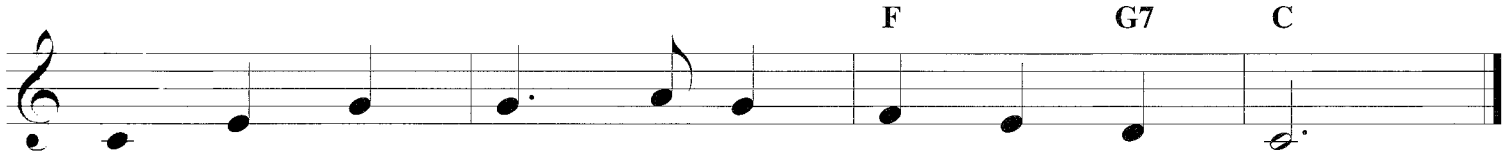
1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
4. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal



name to sing; Help us to praise;
might - y sword; Our prayer at - tend.
wit - ness bear In this glad hour!
prais - es be Hence ev - er - more!



Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
Come and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy Word suc - cess,
Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart,
Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see,



Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
And let Thy right - eous - ness On us de - scend.
And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

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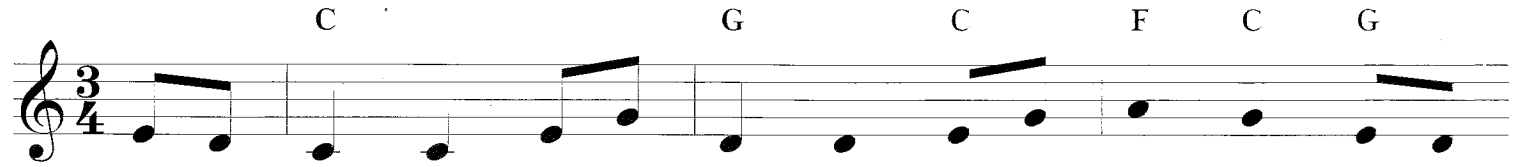
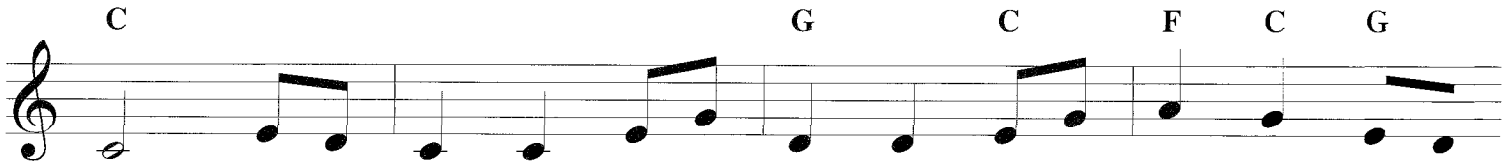
Words by ROBERT ROBINSON
Music from John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music

C G C F C G



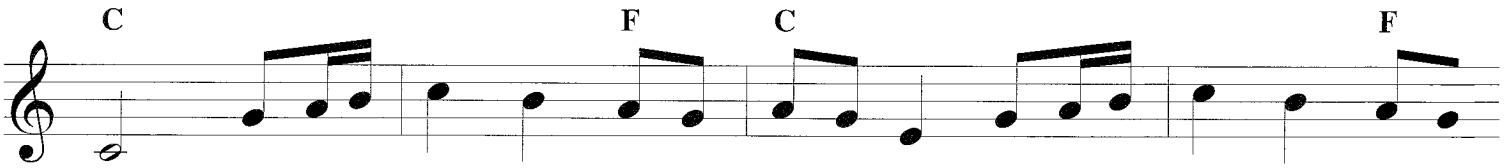
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy
2. *Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I'm*
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to

C G C F C G



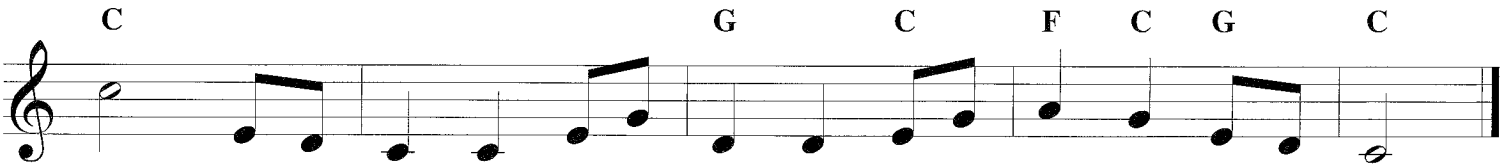
grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est
come; And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at
be! Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to

C F C F



praise. Teach me ___ some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by ___ flam - ing tongues a -
home. Je - sus ___ sought me when a strang - er, Wan - d'ring ___ from the fold of
Thee. Prone to ___ wan - der, Lord, I feel ___ it, Prone to ___ leave the God I

C G C F C G C



bove; Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

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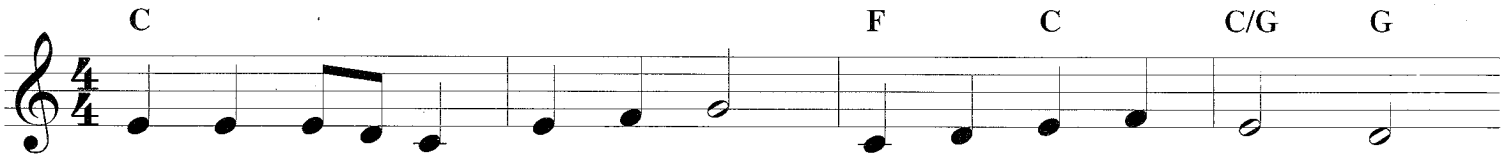
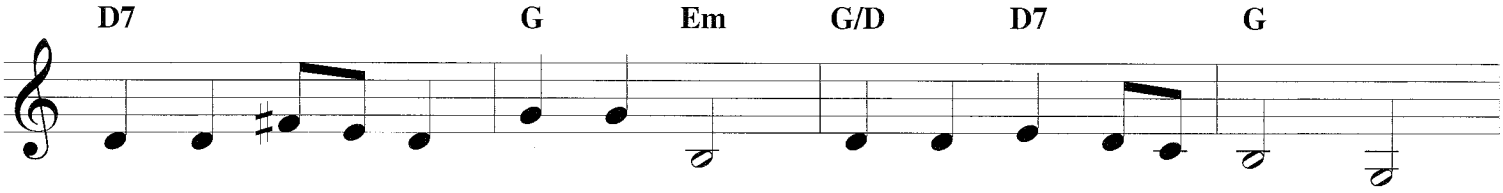
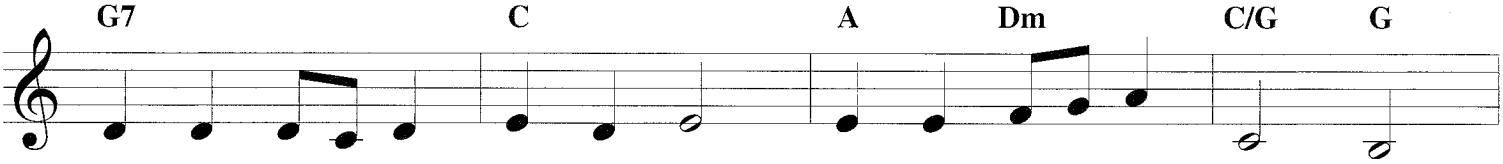
Words by JOHN OF DAMASCUS
Translated by JOHN MASON NEALE
Music by ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN



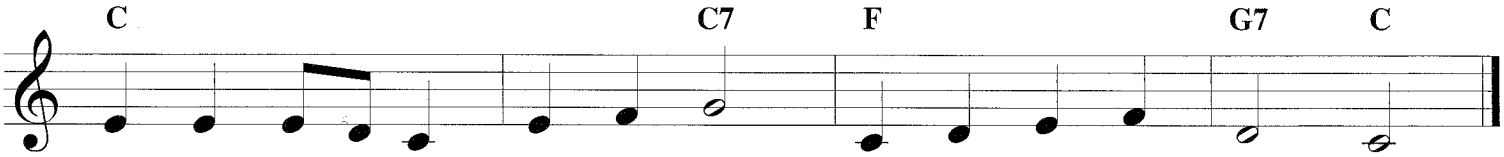
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!
2. 'Tis the spring __ of souls to - day; Christ hath burst His pris - on,
3. Now the queen __ of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. Nei - ther might __ the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,
5. "Al - le - lu - ia!" now we cry To our King im - mor - tal,



God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from __ sad - ness:
And from three ___ days' sleep in death As a sun hath __ ris - en;
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ___ ren - der;
Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal Hold Thee as a ___ mor - tal:
Who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark __ por - tal;



Loosed from Phar - aoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons __ and daugh - ters,
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, __ is fly - ing
Comes to glad __ Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true ___ af - fec - tion
But to - day ___ a - midst Thine own Thou didst stand, _ be - stow - ing
"Al - le - lu - ia!" with the Son, God the Fa - ther prais - ing,



Led them with ___ un - mois - tened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
From His light, __ to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel - comes in ___ un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
That Thy peace _ which ev - er - more Pass - eth hu - man know - ing.
"Al - le - lu - ia!" yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing.

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

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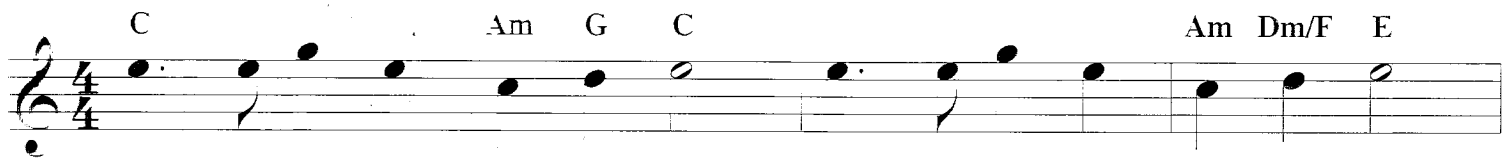
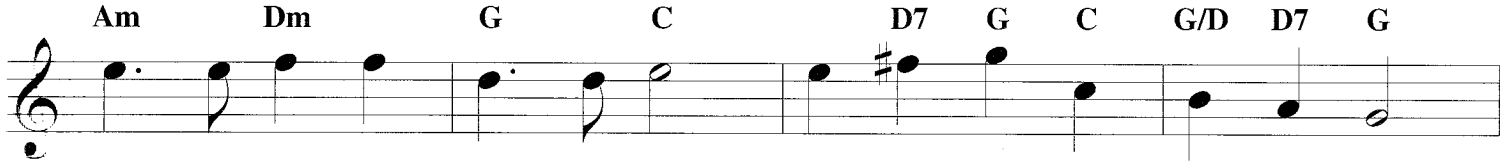
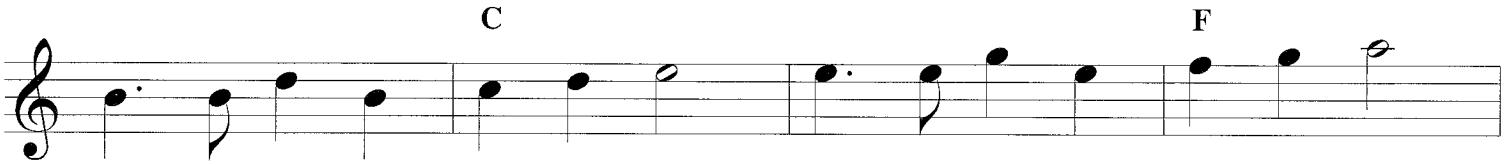
Words by HENRY ALFORD
Music by GEORGE JOSEPH ELVEY



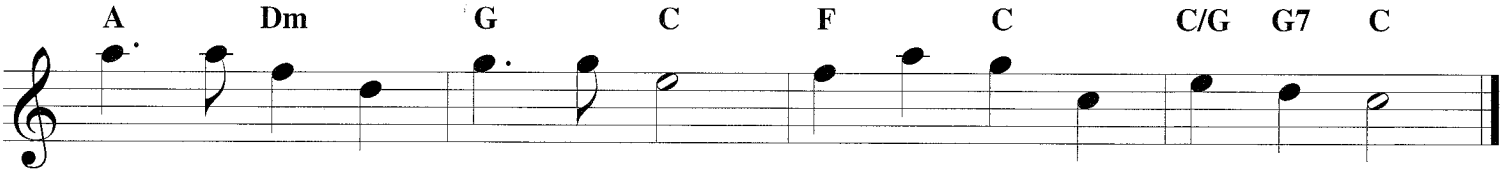
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest - home;



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
From His field shall in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide;



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

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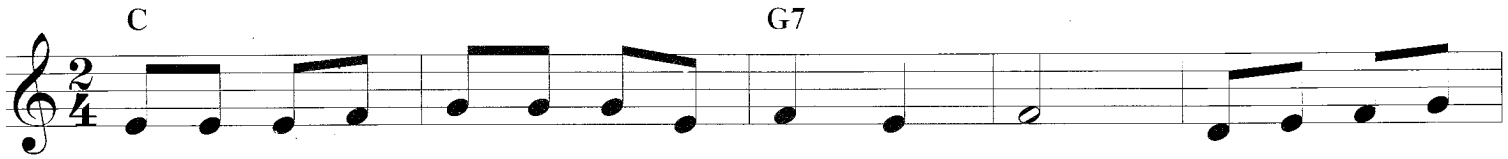
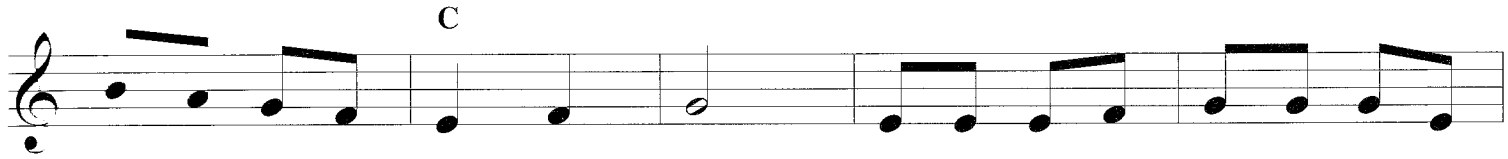
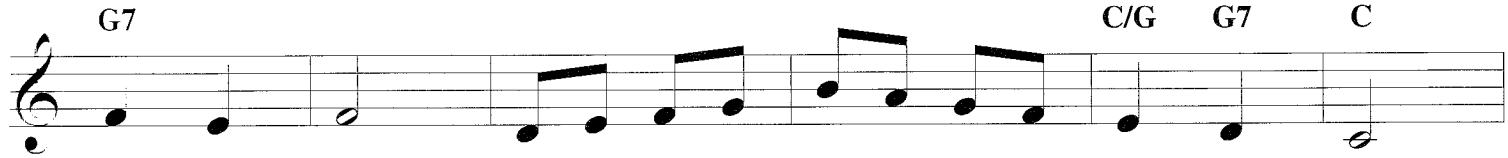
Words by JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
Music by EDWARD ENGELL



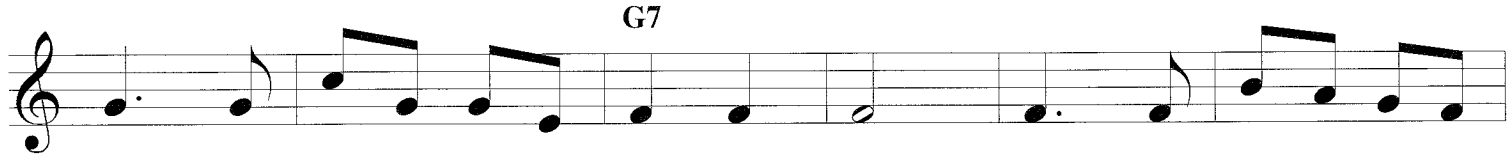
1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest tossed, When you are dis -
2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small, Do not be dis -



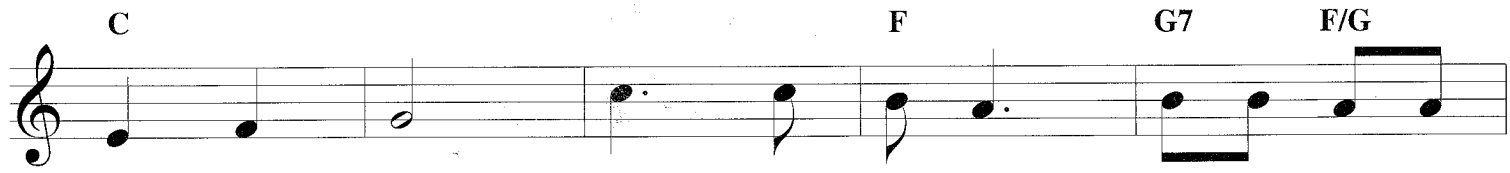
cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your man - y bless - ings; name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man - y bless - ings; ev - 'ry
prom - ised you His wealth un - told. Count your man - y bless - ings; mon - ey
cour - aged; God is o - ver all. Count your man - y bless - ings; an - gels



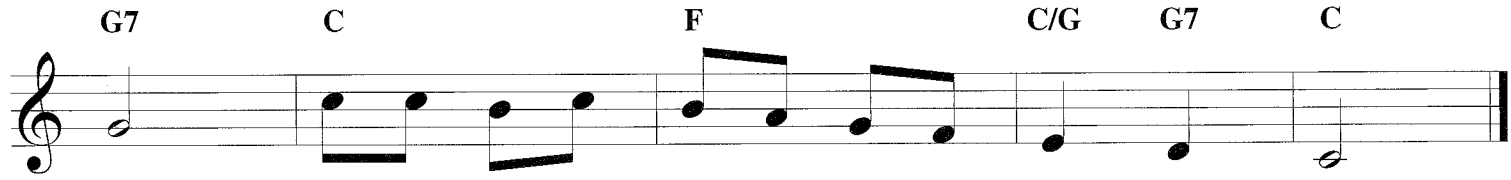
one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re - ward in heav - en nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.



Count your bless - ings, name them one by one; Count your bless - ings, see what



God hath done. Count your bless - ings, name them one by



one; Count your man - y bless - ings, see what God hath done.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

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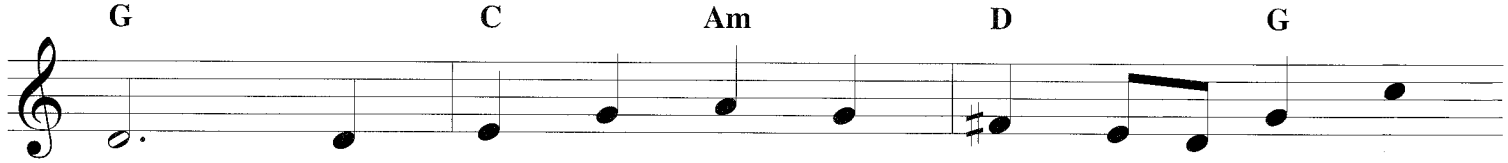
Words by MATTHEW BRIDGES and GODFREY THRING
Music by GEORGE JOB ELVEY

C Am F C

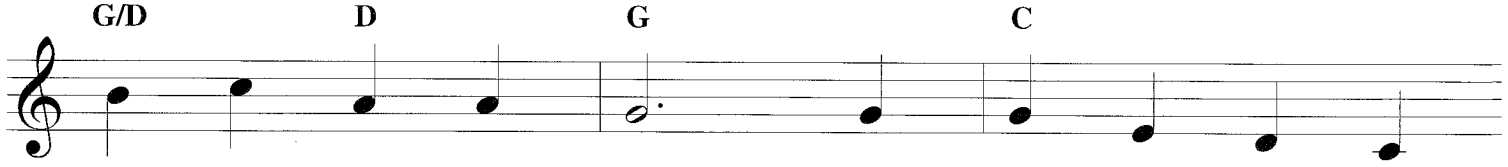
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His
2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be -
3. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a -

G C Am D G



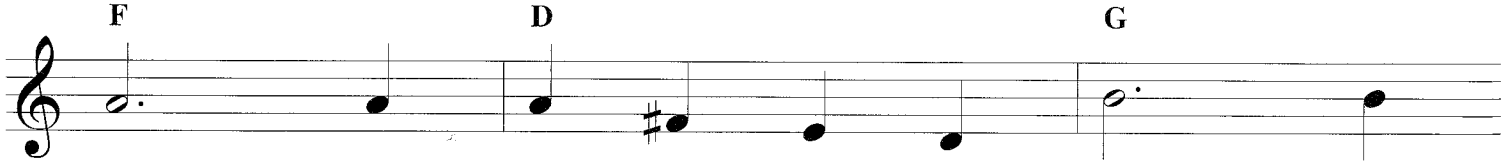
throne; Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all
gan, And ye, who tread where He hath trod, crown
grave, Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife for
bove; Crown Him the King, to whom is given, the

G/D D G C



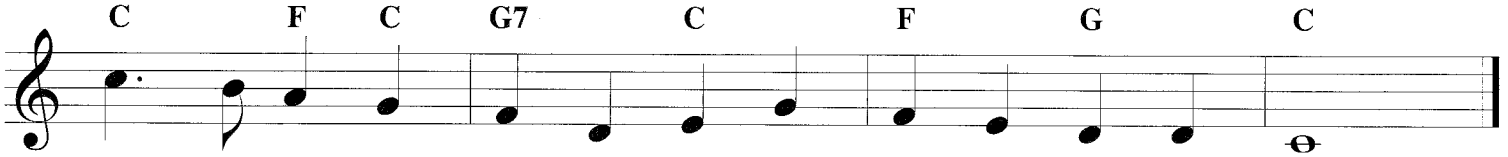
mu - sic but its own; A - wake, my soul, and
Him the Son of Man; Who ev - 'ry grief hath
those He came to save; His glo - ries now we
won - drous name of Love. Crown Him with man - y

F D G



sing Of Him who died for thee, And
known That wrings the hu - man breast, And
sing Who died, and rose on high, Who
crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall, Crown

C F C G7 C F G C



hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Him, ye kings, with man - y crowns, For He is King of all.

DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

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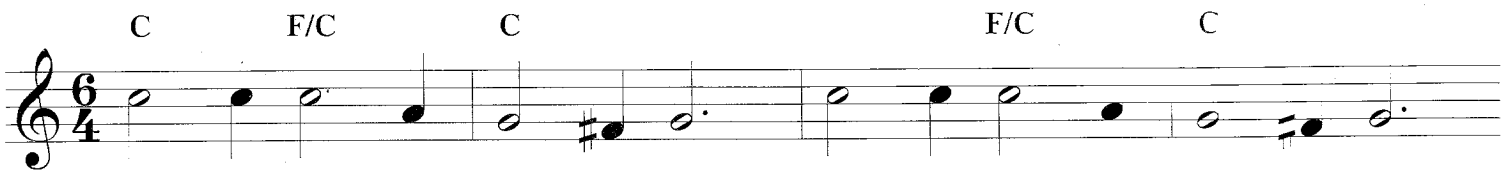
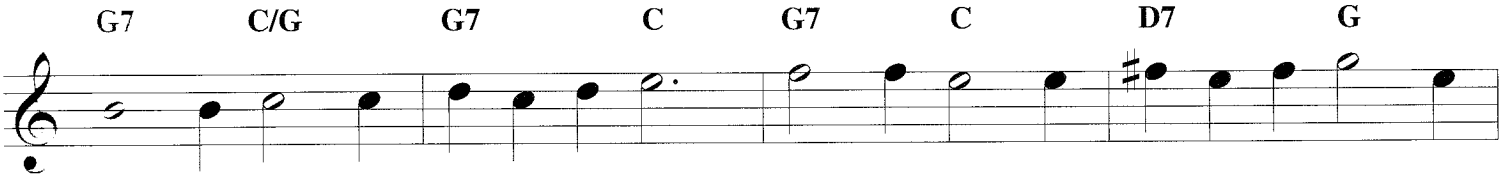
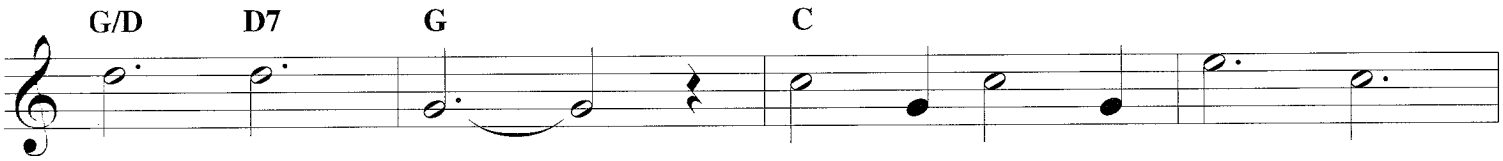
Words by MARY A. LATHBURY
Music by WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,
3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

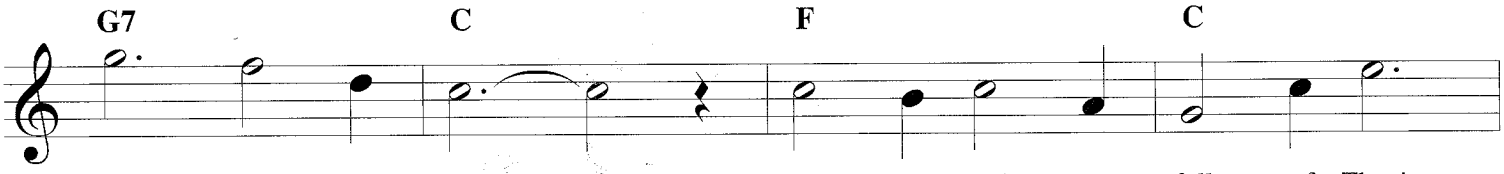


Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thro'
Gath - er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy em-brace, For
Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And

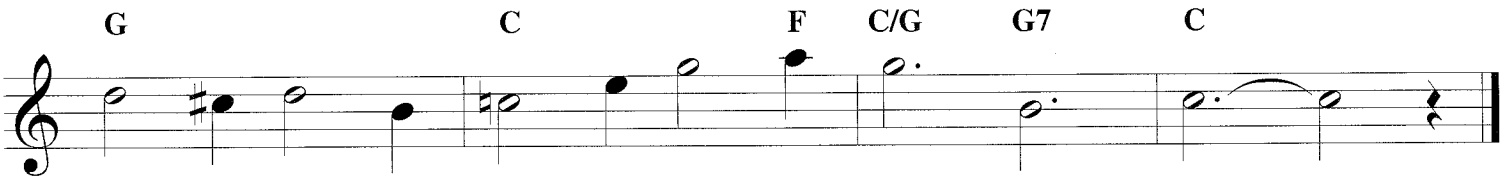


all the sky.
Thou art nigh.
hearts as - cend.
shad - ows end!

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,



Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!



Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High!

DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

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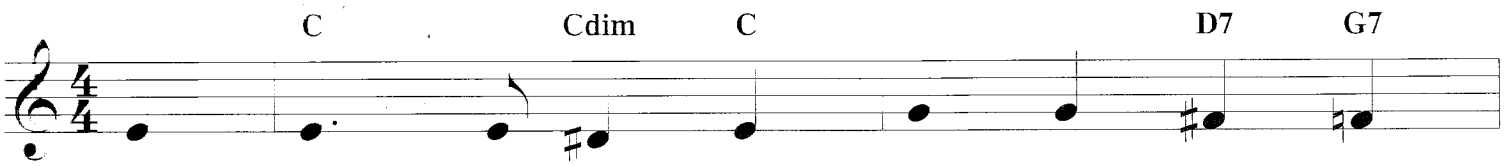
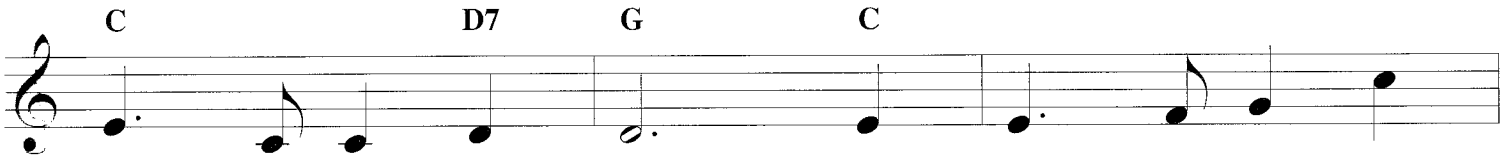
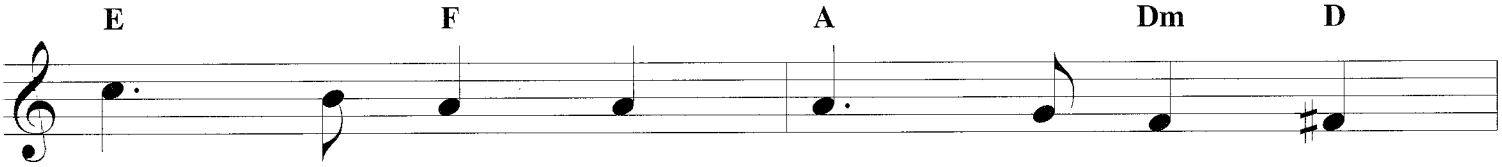
Words by JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER
Music by FREDERICK CHARLES MAKER



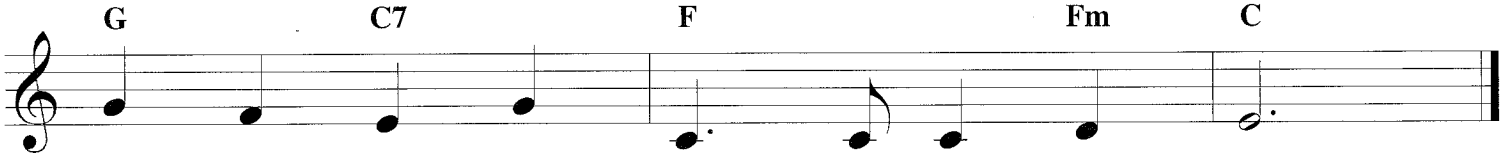
1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard Be -
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O
4. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till
5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire, Thy



give our fool - ish ways; Re - clothe us in our
side the Syr - ian sea, The gra - cious call - ing
calm of hills a - bove, Where Je - sus knelt to
all our striv - ings cease; Take from our souls the
cool - ness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let



right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy
of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
share with Thee The si - lence of e -
strain and stress, And let our or - dered
flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth - quake,



ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.
ter - ni - y, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.
wind and fire, O still, small voice of calm!

ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

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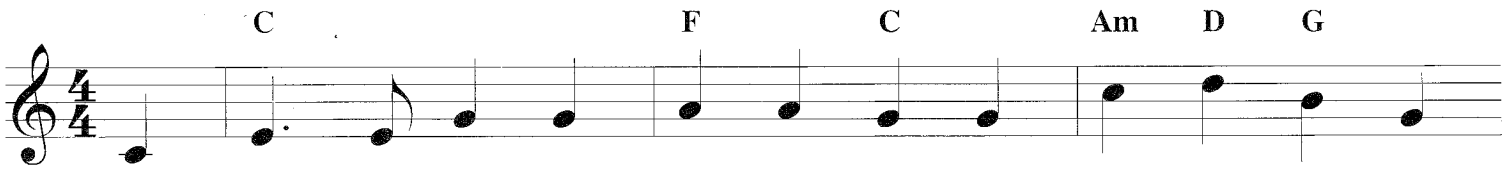
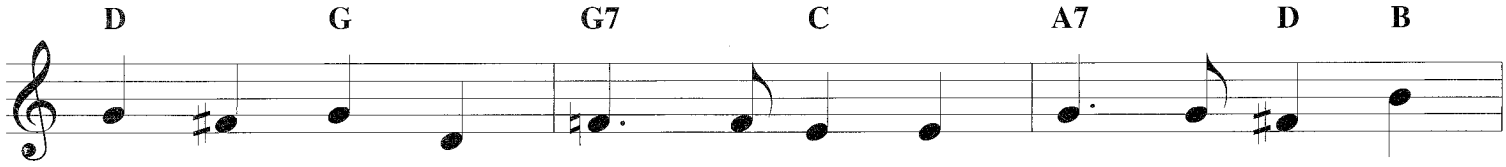
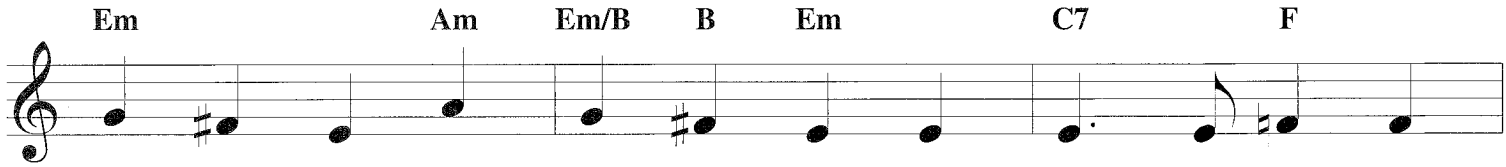


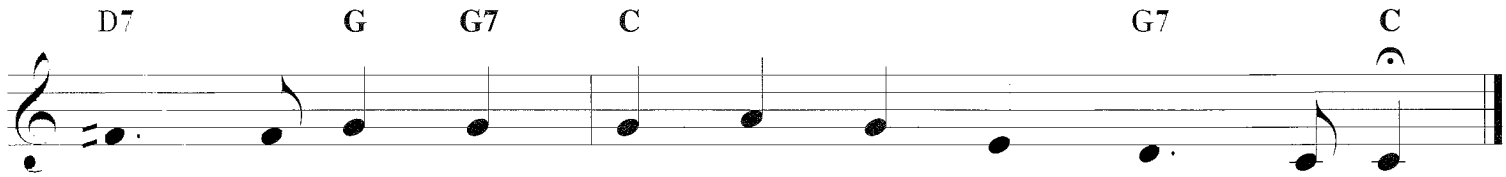
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
2. O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard And hushed their ra - ging
3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the wa - ters
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power, Our breth - ren shield in



rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its
at Thy word, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, And
dark and rude, And bid their an - gry tu - mult cease, And
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro -



own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
calm a - mid the storm didst sleep: O hear us when we
give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: O hear us when we
tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus ev - er - more shall



cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

FAIREST LORD JESUS

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Words from Münster Gesangbuch
Verse 4 by JOSEPH A. SEISS
Music from Schlesische Volkslieder

C G C

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Ru - ler of all
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord ___ of the

G7 C F C

na - ture, O Thou of God and ___
wood - lands, Robed in the bloom - ing ___
moon - light, And all the twin - kling, ___
na - tions! Son of ___ God and ___

G7 C G C

man the Son; Thee will I
garb of spring: Je - sus is
star - ry host: Je - sus shines
Son of Man! Glo - ry and

A7 Dm G7 C

cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou,
fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who
bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er, Than
hon - or, Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now

F C/G G7 C

my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown. ___
makes the woe - ful heart to sing. ___
all the an - gels heav'n can boast. ___
and for - ev - er - more be Thine! ___

FAITH IS THE VICTORY

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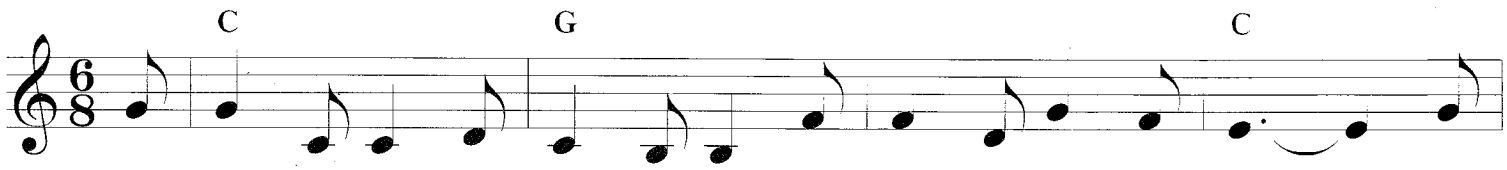
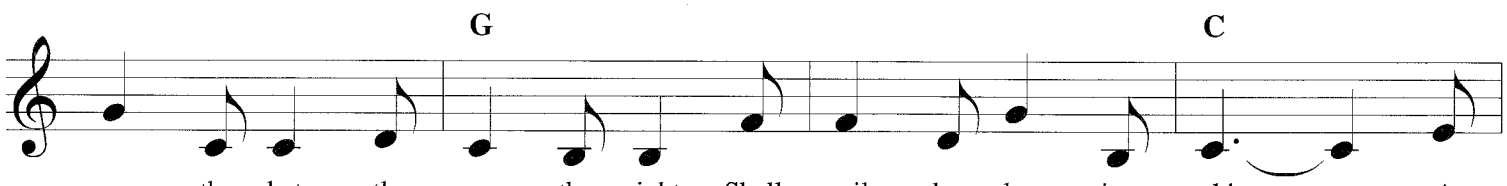
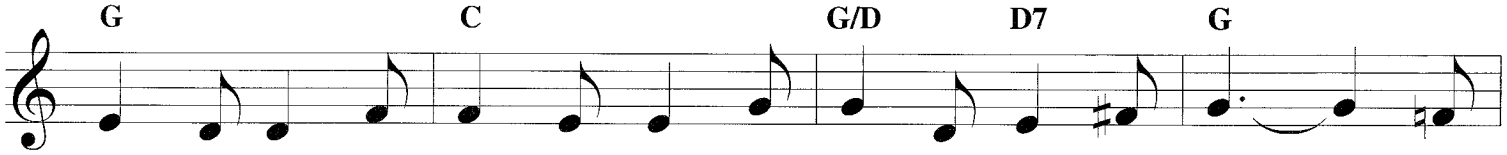
Words by JOHN H. YATES
Music by RAY SANKEY



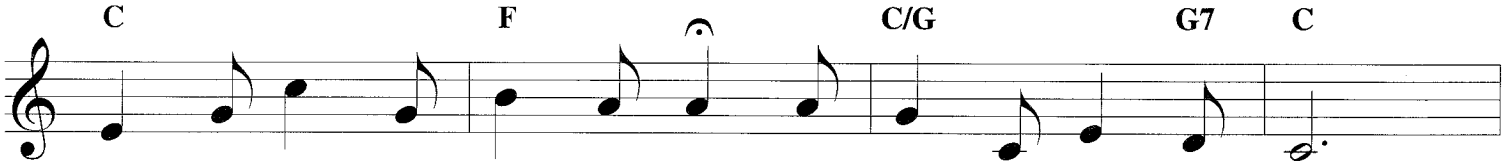
1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise, _____ And
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; _____ We
3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray; _____ Let
4. To him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall be giv'n; _____ Be -



press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies. _____ A -
tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod. _____ By
tents of ease be left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray; _____ Sal -
fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n. _____ Then

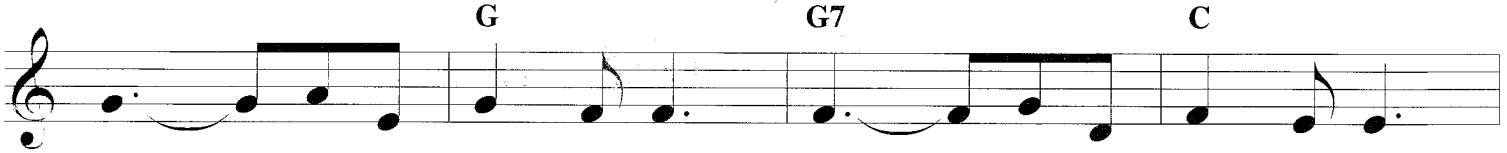


gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; _____ Faith
faith they, like a whirl - wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field; _____ The
va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, _____ The
on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame, _____ We'll

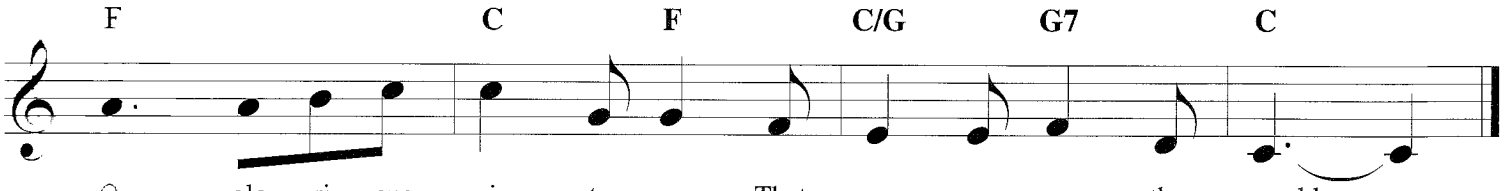


is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.
faith by which they con - quered death Is still our shin - ing shield.
earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
van - quish all the hosts of night In Je - sus' con - quering name.

Refrain



Faith _____ is the vic - to - ry! Faith _____ is the vic - to - ry!



O, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world. _____

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

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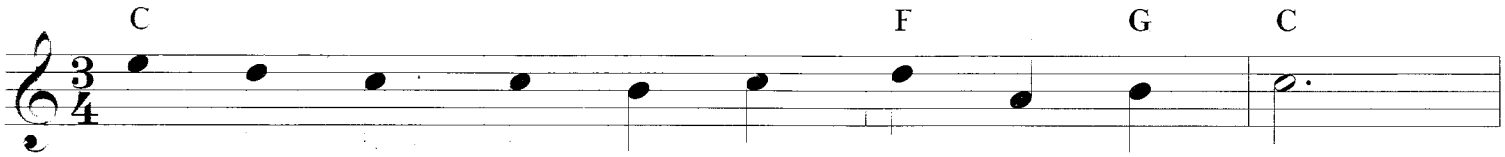
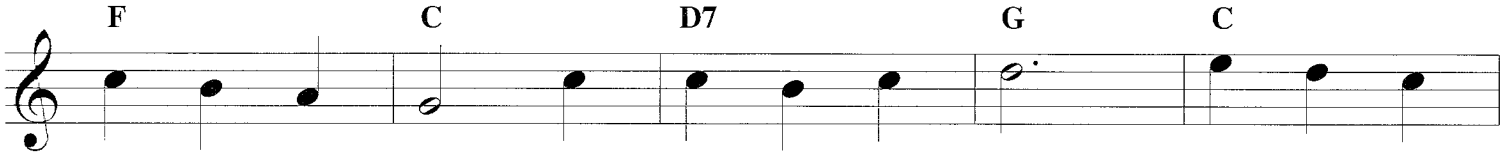
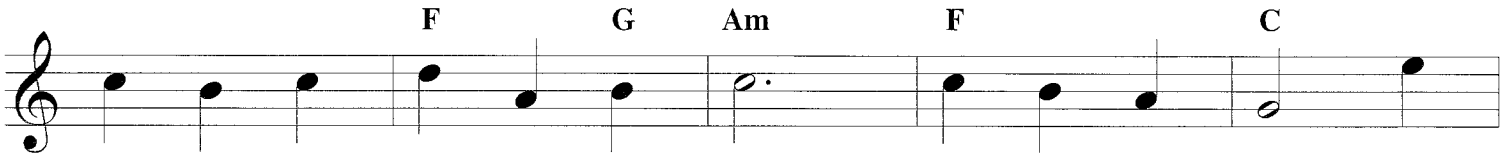
Words by FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER
Music by HENRY F. HEMY and JAMES G. MALTON



1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still
2. Faith of our fa - thers! faith _____ and prayer
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we _____ will love



In spite of dun - geon, fire _____ and sword: O how our
Shall win all na - tions un - to thee; And through the
Both friend and foe in all _____ our strife: And preach thee,

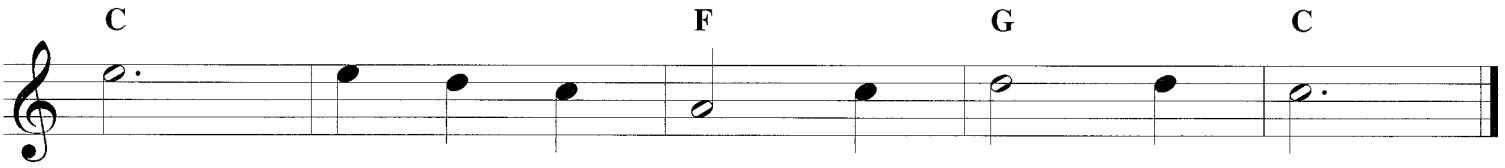


hearts ___ beat high ___ with joy, When - e'er we hear that
truth ___ that comes ___ from God, Man - kind shall then be
too, ___ as love ___ knows how, By kind - ly words and

Refrain

glo - rious word:
tru - ly free.
vir - tuous life.

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly



faith! We will be true to thee till death.

FOR ALL THE BLESSINGS OF THE YEAR

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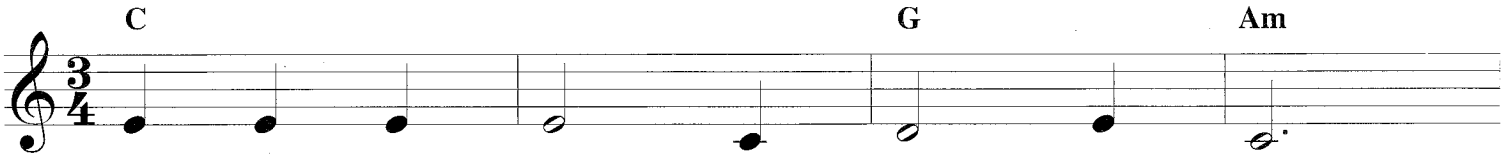
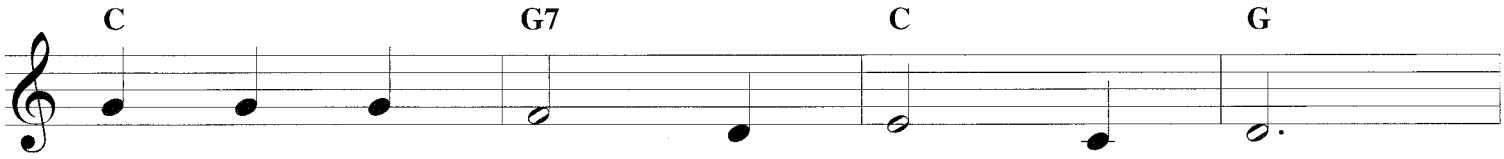
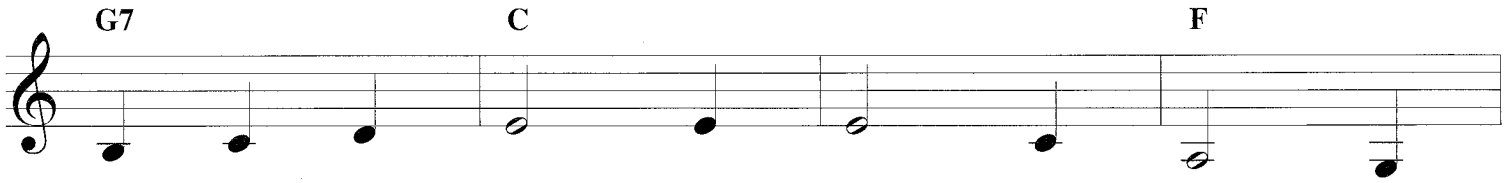
Words by ALBERT H. HUTCHINSON
Music by ROBERT N. QUAILE



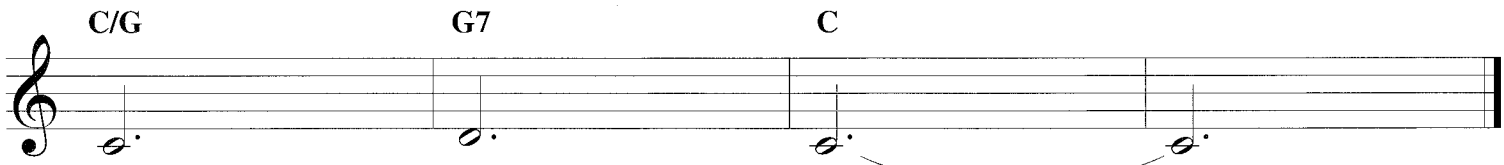
1. For all the bless - ings of the year,
2. For life and health, those com - mon things,
3. For love of Thine which nev - er tires,



For all the friends we hold so dear,
Which ev - 'ry day and hour _____ brings,
Which all our bet - ter thought in - spires



For peace on earth, both far and near, We
For home, where our af - fec - tion clings, We
And warms our lives with heav'n - ly fires, We



thank Thee, Lord. _____
thank Thee, Lord. _____
thank Thee, Lord. _____

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

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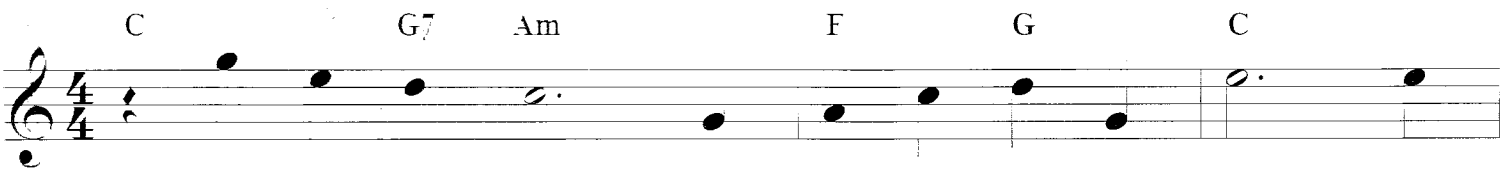
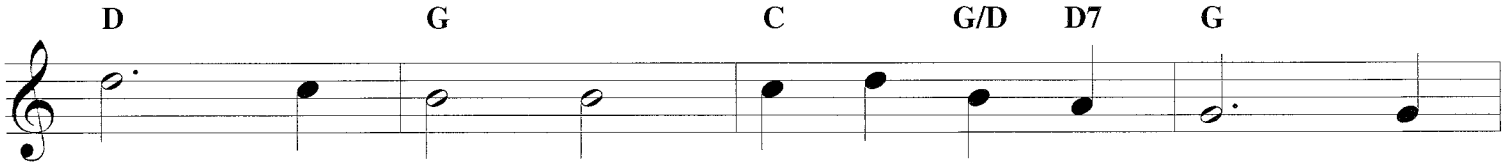
Words by WILLIAM W. HOW
Music by RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

C G7 Am F G C



1. For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might; Thou,
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
4. O blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through

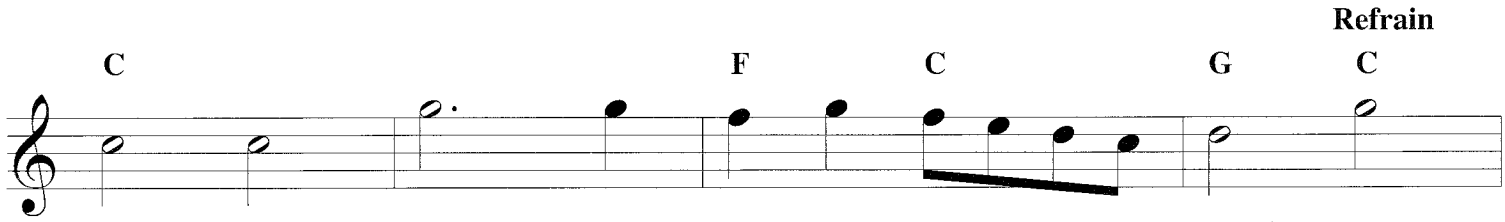
D G C G/D D7 G



Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy
Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old, And
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, And
gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

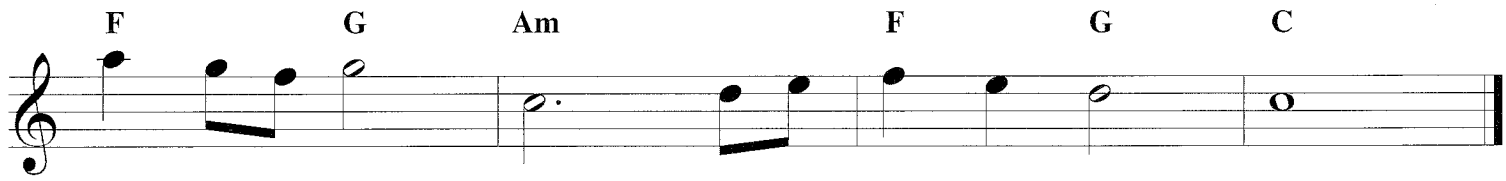
Refrain

C F C G C



Name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er ___ blest.
Thou in the dark - ness drear, their one ___ true ___ light.
win with them the vic - tor's crown _ of ___ gold.
all are one in Thee, for all ___ are ___ Thine.
hearts are brave a - gain, and arms ___ are ___ strong.
sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly ___ Ghost.

Al -



F G Am F G C

- le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

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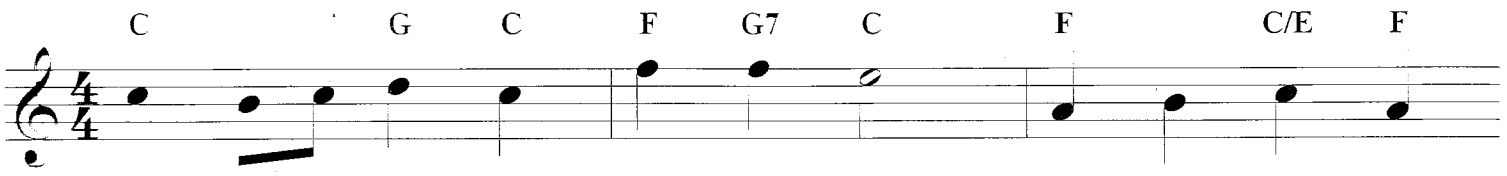
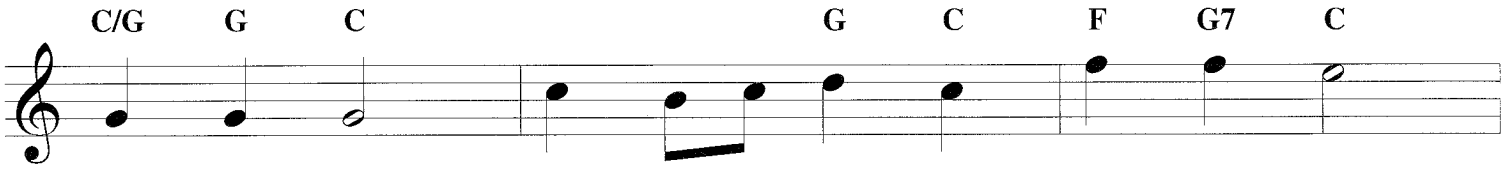
Words by FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT
Music by CONRAD KOCHER

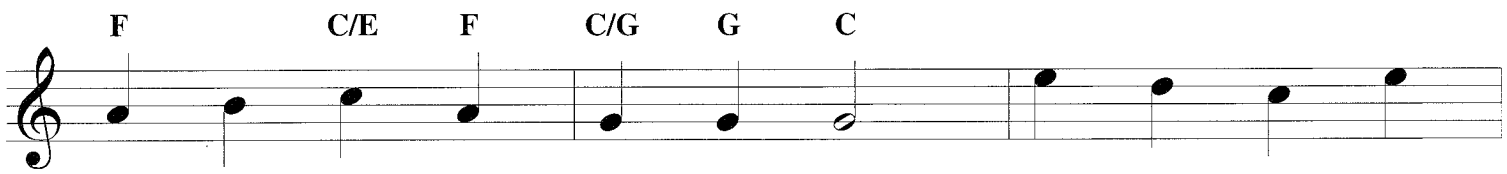


1. For the ___ beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry
2. For the ___ beau - ty of each hour Of the day and
3. For the ___ joy of ear and eye, For the heart and
4. For the ___ joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter,



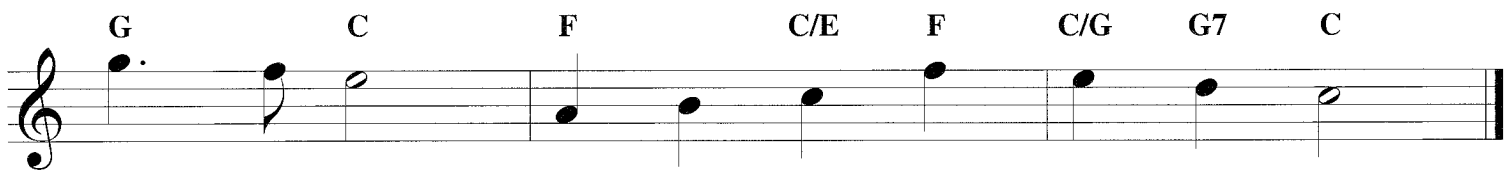
of the skies, For the ___ love which from our birth
of the night, Hill and ___ vale, and tree and flow'r,
mind's de - light, For the ___ mys - tic har - mo - ny
par - ent, child, Friends on ___ earth and friends a - bove,

Refrain



O - ver and a - round us lies;
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Link - ing sense to sound and sight;
For all gen - tle thoughts and mild;

Lord of all, to



Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

GOD OF OUR FATHERS

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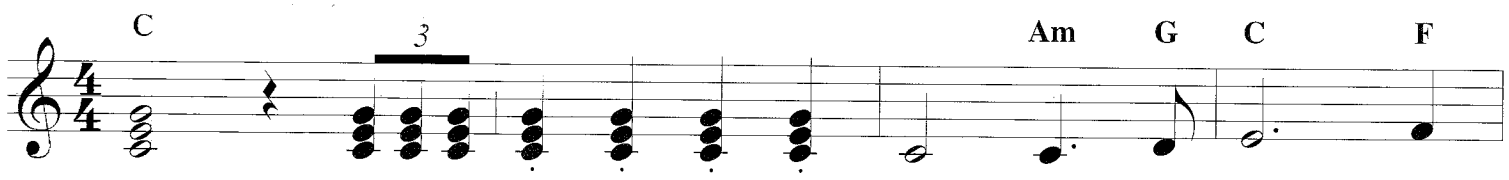
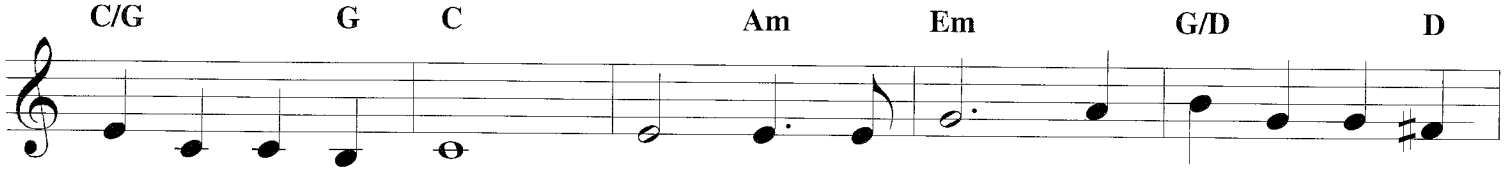
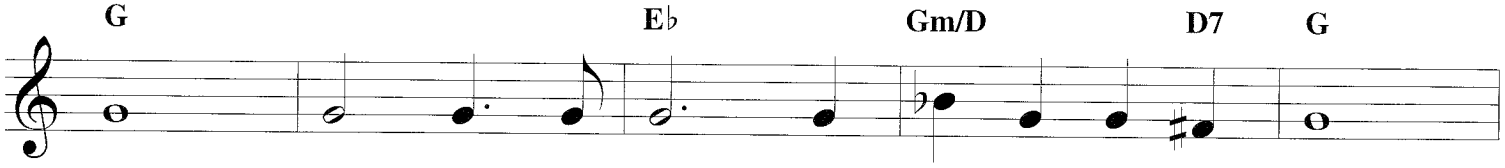
Words by DANIEL CRANE ROBERTS
Music by GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN



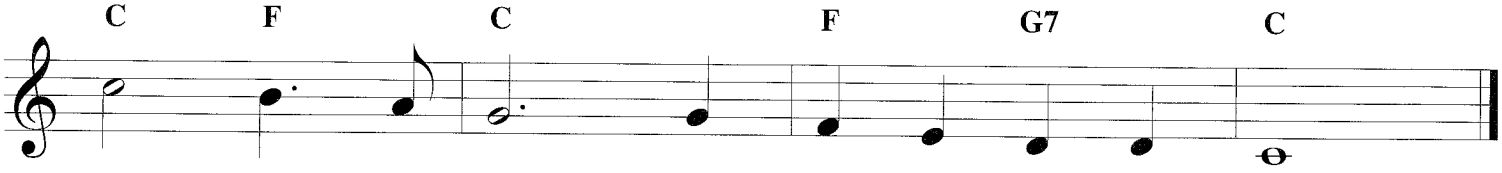
1. God of our fa - thers,
2. Thy love di - vine hath
3. From war's a - larms, from
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple



whose al - might - y hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
led us in the past, In this free land by Thee our lot is
dead - ly pes - ti - lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de -
on their toil - some way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing



band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
cast; Be Thou our ru - ler, guard - ian, guide and stay,
fense; Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.

GRACE GREATER THAN OUR SIN

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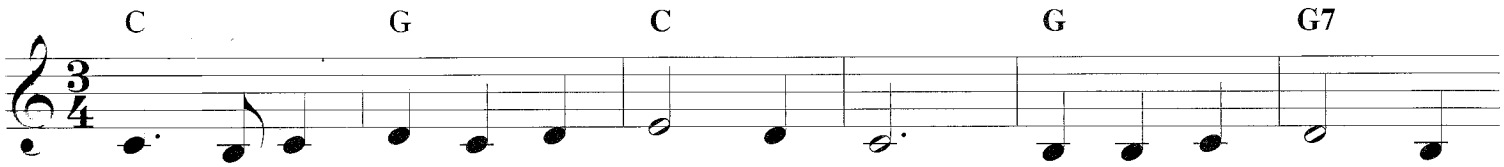
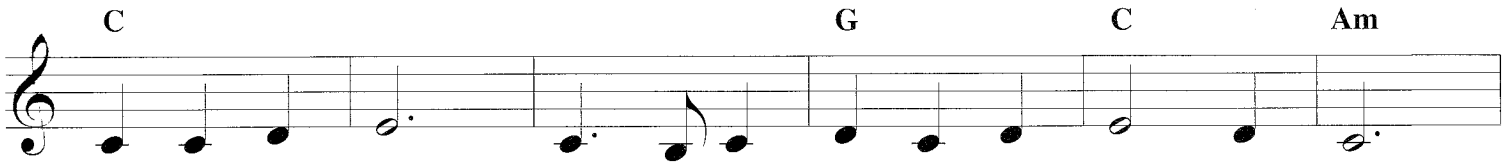
Words by DANIEL B. TOWNER
Music by JULIA H. JOHNSTON

C G C G G7



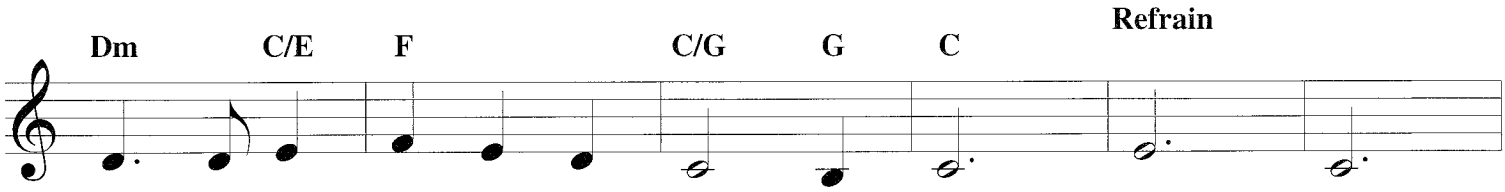
1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
2. Sin and de - spair, like the sea - waves cold, Threat - en the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide; What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

C G C Am



sin and our guilt! Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
wash it a - way? Look! There is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve! You that are long - ing to see His face,

Dm C/E F C/G G C

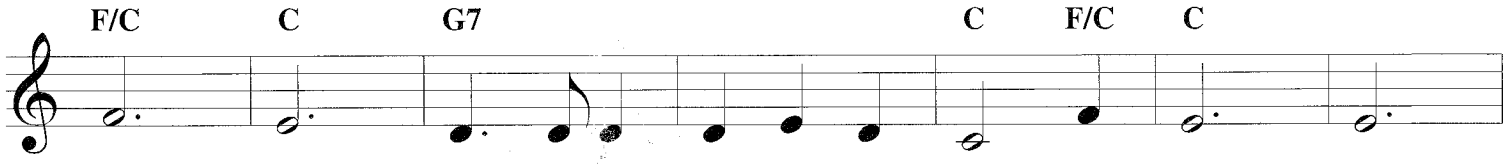


There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the ref - uge, the might - y cross.
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

Refrain

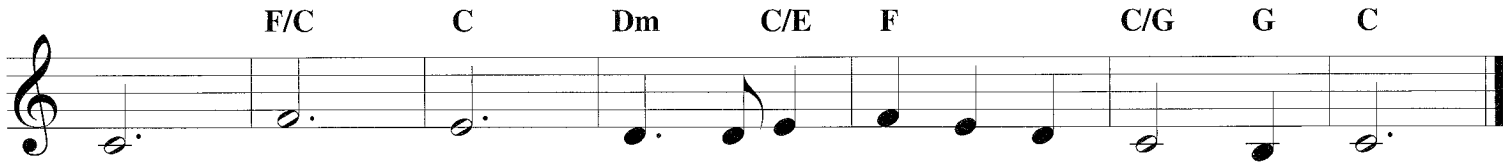
Grace grace,

F/C C G7 C F/C C



God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in, Grace,

F/C C Dm C/E F C/G G C



grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin!

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

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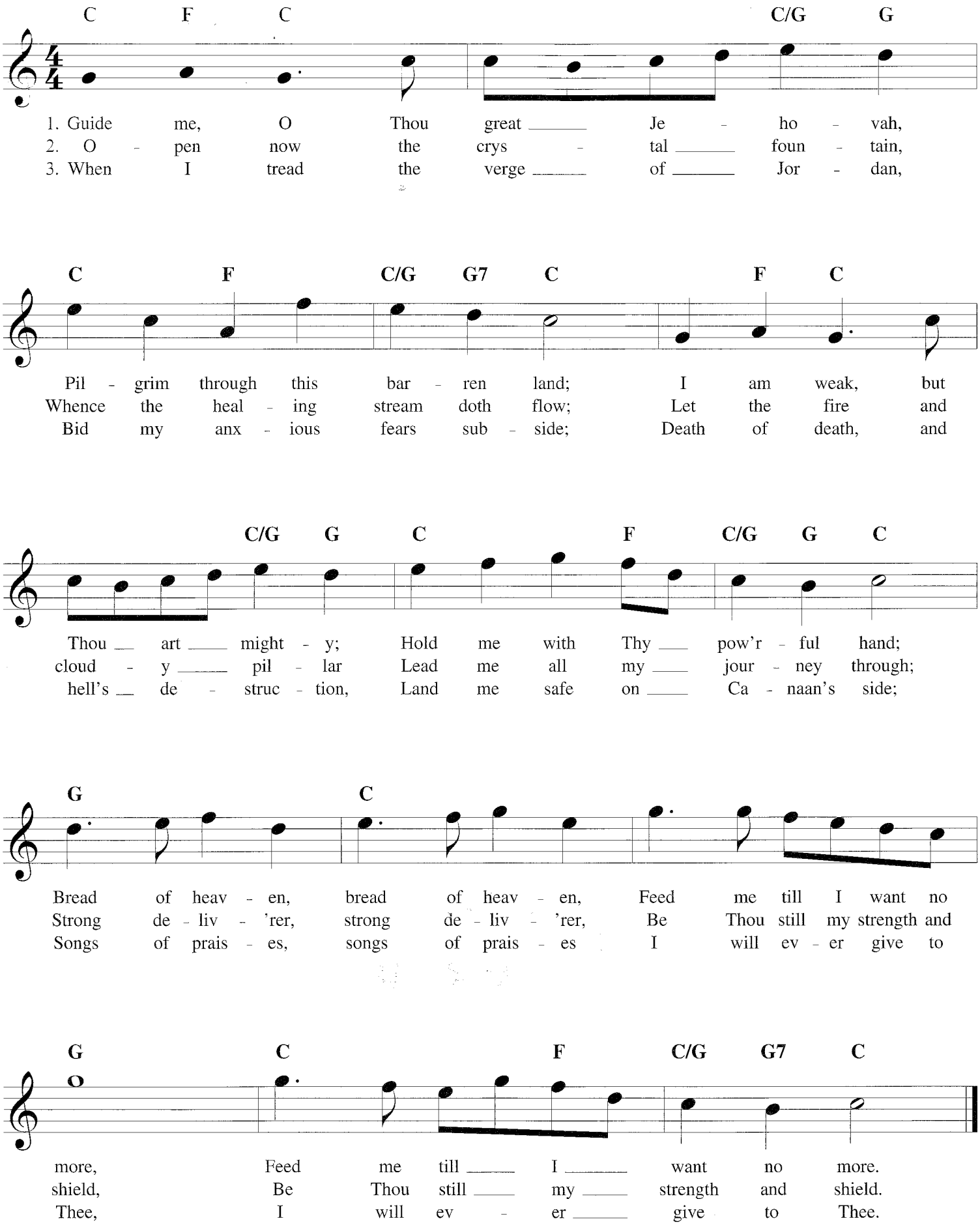
Words by WILLIAM WILLIAMS
Music by JOHN HUGHES


C F C C/G G
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah,
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain,
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan,
C F C/G G7 C F C
Pil - grim through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but
Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fire and
Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of death, and
C/G G C F C/G G C
Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand;
cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through;
hell's de - struc - tion, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;
G C
Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no
Strong de - liv - 'rer, strong de - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and
Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to
G C F C/G G7 C
more, Feed me till I want no more.
shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

HALLELUJAH, WHAT A SAVIOR!

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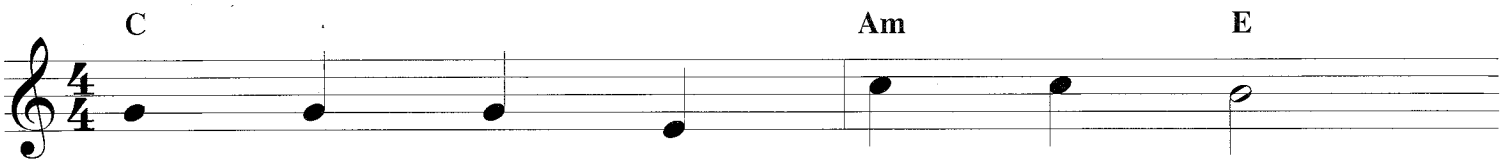
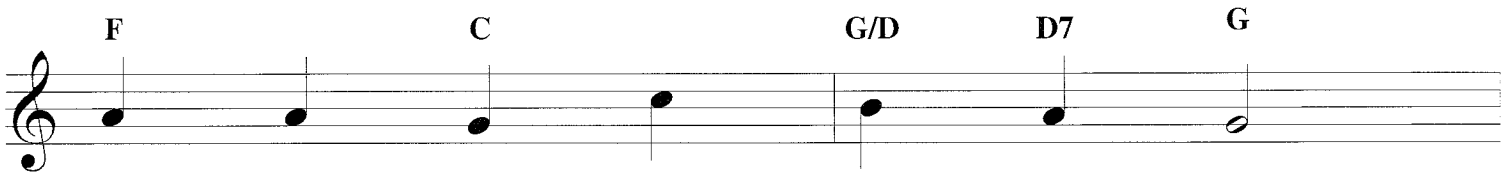
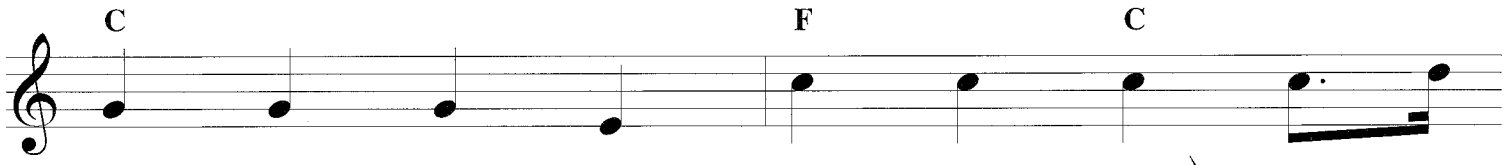
Words and Music by
PHILIP P. BLISS



1. "Man of sor - rows!" what a name
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude,
3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less we,
4. Lift - ed up was He to die,
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King,

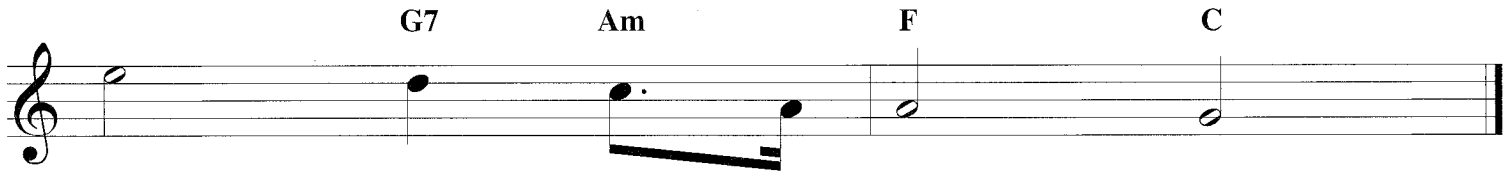


For the Son of God who came
In my place con - demned He stood,
Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
"It is fin - ished," was His cry;
All His ran - somed home to bring,



Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim!
Sealed my par - don with His blood;
Full a - tone - ment! Can it be?
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high,
Then a - new this song we'll sing:

Hal - le -



lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

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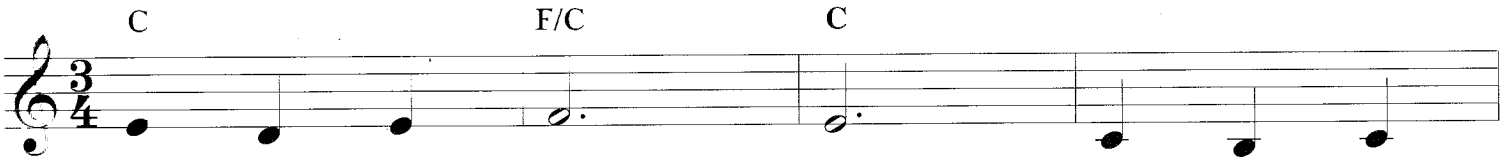
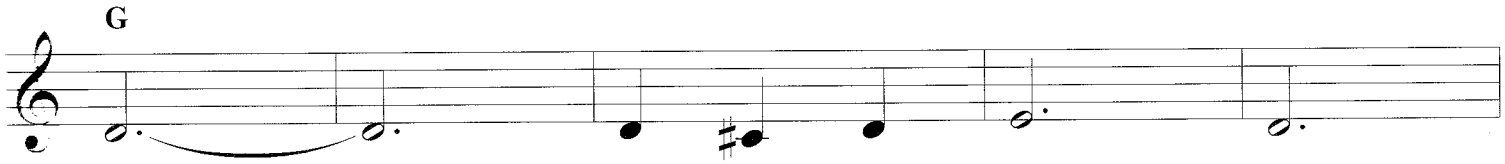
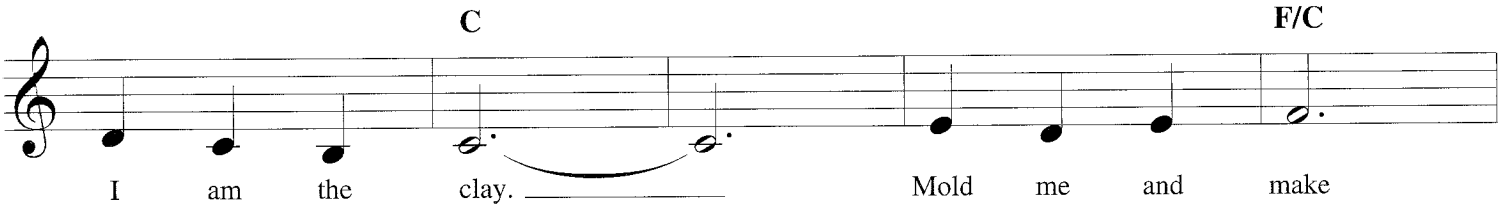
Words by ADELIA DE A. POLLARD
Music by GEORGE C. STEBBINS



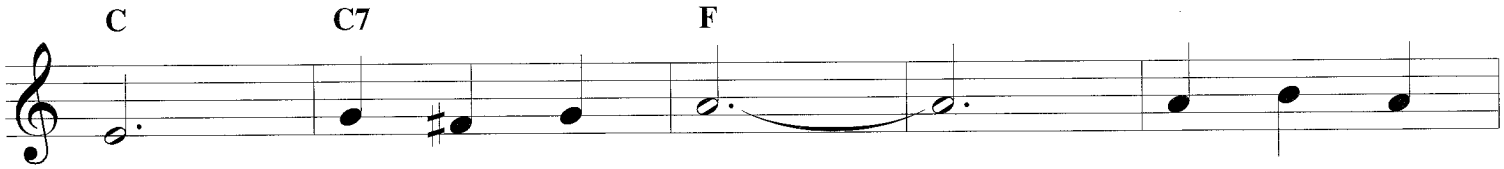
1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own



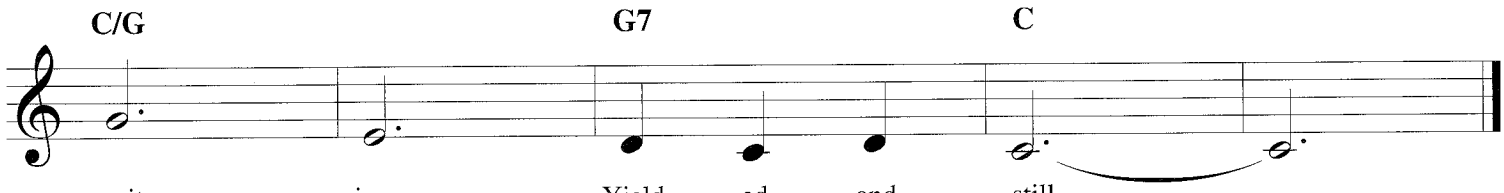
way! Thou art the Pot - ter,
way! Search me and try me,
way! Wound - ed and wea - ry,
way! Hold o'er my be - ing



I am the clay. Mold me and make
Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow,
Help me, I pray! Pow - er, all pow -
Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir -



me Af - ter Thy will, While I am
Lord, Wash me just now, As in Thy
er Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and
it Till all shall see Christ on - ly,



wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
heal me, Sav - ior di - vine.
al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

HE LEADETH ME

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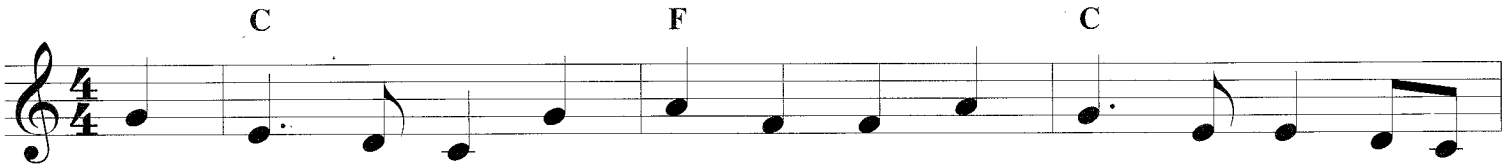
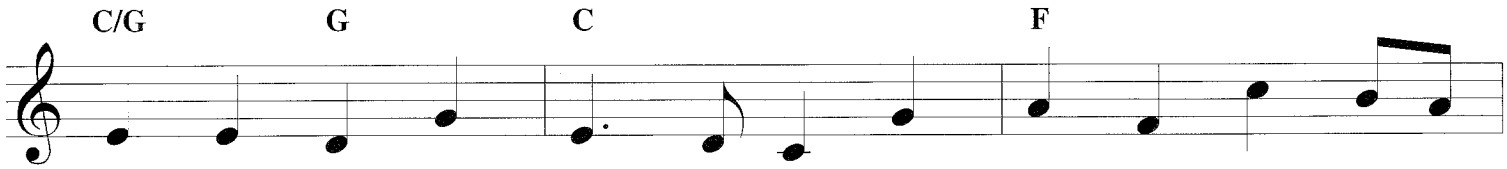
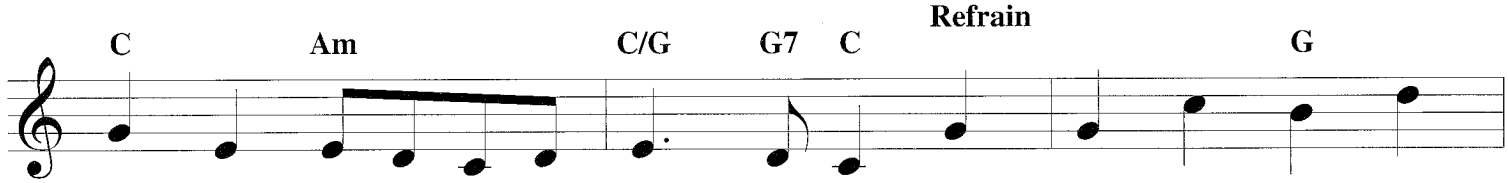
Words by JOSEPH H. GILMORE
Music by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'n - ly ___
2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where E - den's ___
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur ___
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the ___

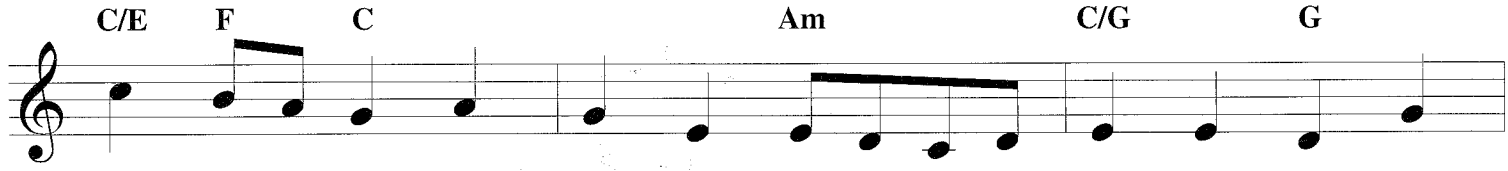


com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still ___
bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still ___
nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since ___
vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since ___

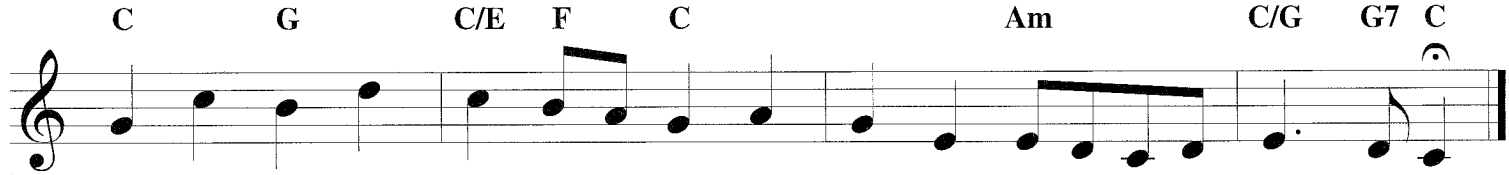


'tis God's hand ___ that ___ lead - eth me.
'tis God's hand ___ that ___ lead - eth me.
'tis Thy hand ___ that ___ lead - eth me.
God through Jor - dan ___ lead - eth me.

He lead - eth me, He



lead - eth ___ me, By His own hand, ___ He ___ lead - eth me. His



faith - ful fol - l'wer I would ___ be, For by His hand ___ He ___ lead - eth me.

HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT

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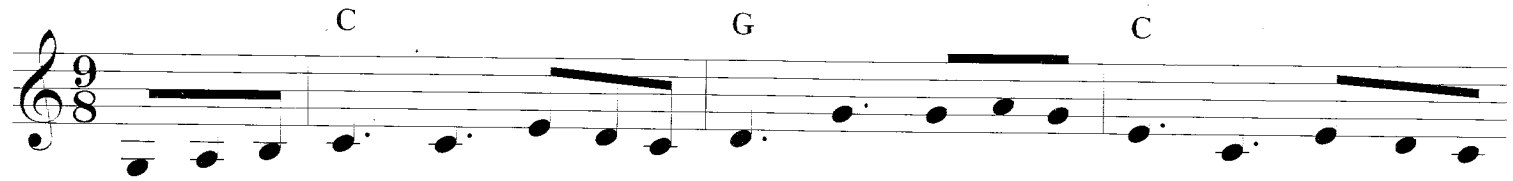
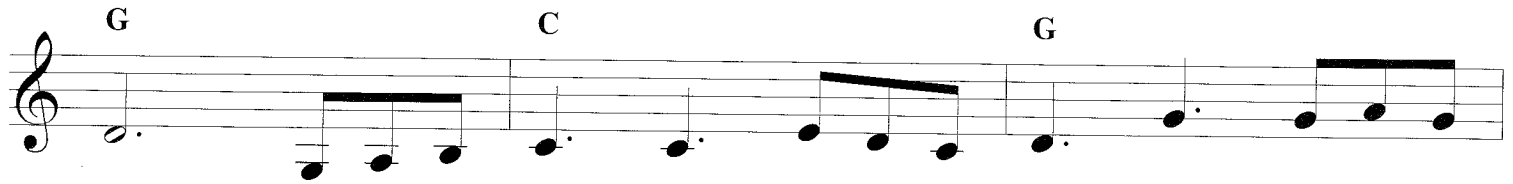
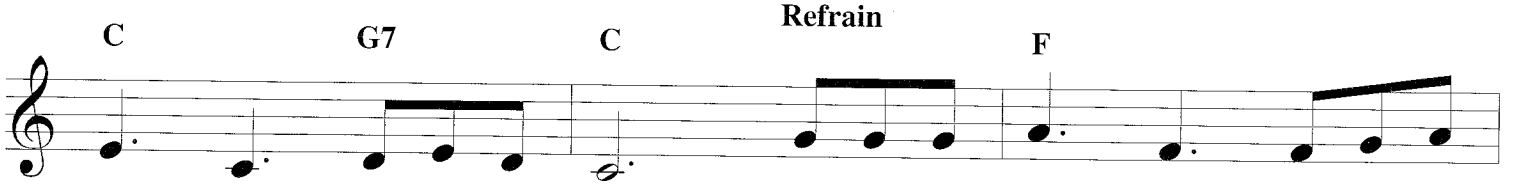
Words by HENRY J. ZELLEY
Music by GEORGE HARRISON COOK



1. Walk - ing in sun - light all of my jour - ney; O - ver the moun - tains, thru the deep
2. Shad - ows a - round me, shad - ows a - bove me, Nev - er con - ceal my Sav - ior and
3. In the bright sun - light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Press - ing my way to man - sions a -



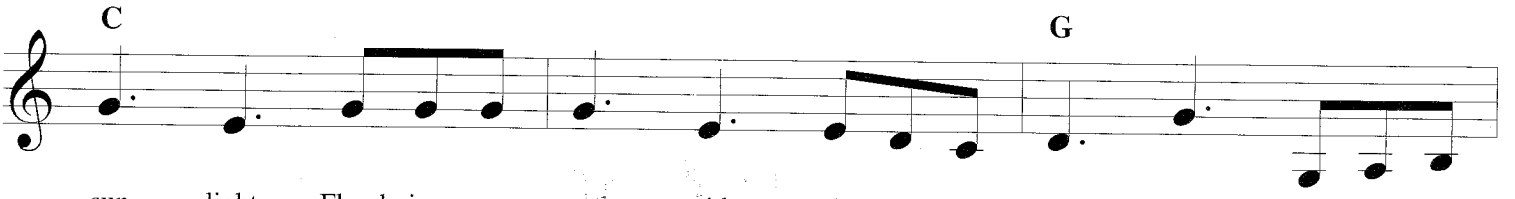
vale; Je - sus has said, "I'll nev - er for - sake thee," Prom - ise di -
Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark - ness, Ev - er I'm
bove; Sing - ing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm walk - ing, Walk - ing in



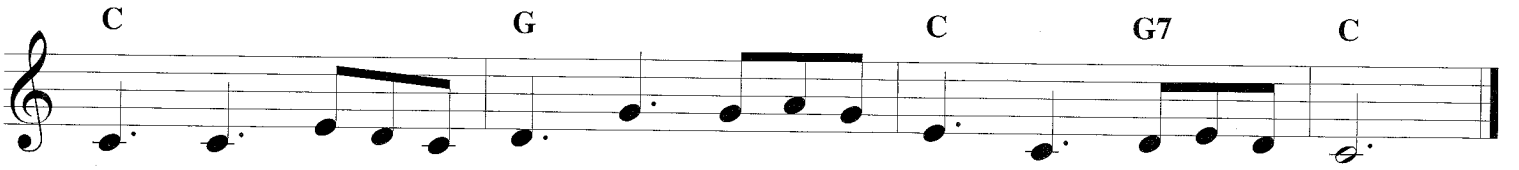
Refrain

vine that nev - er can fail.
walk - ing close to His side.
sun - light, sun - light of love.

Heav - en - ly sun - light, heav - en - ly



sun - light, Flood - ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine; _____ Hal - le -



lu - jah! I am re - joic - ing, Sing - ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.

HERE AT THY TABLE, LORD

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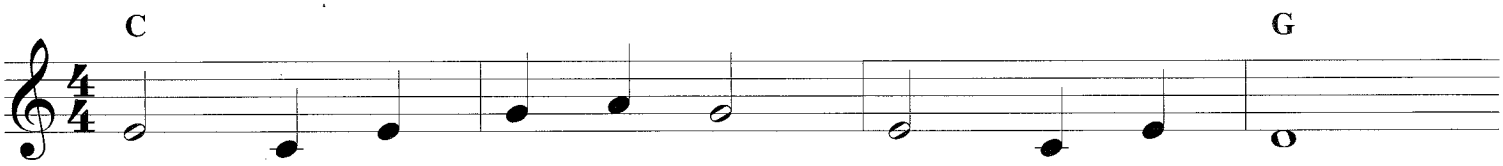
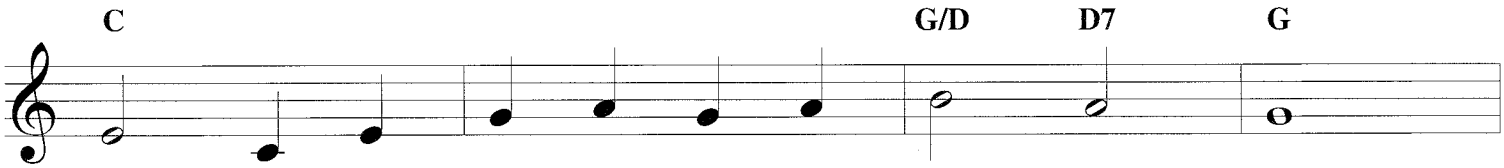
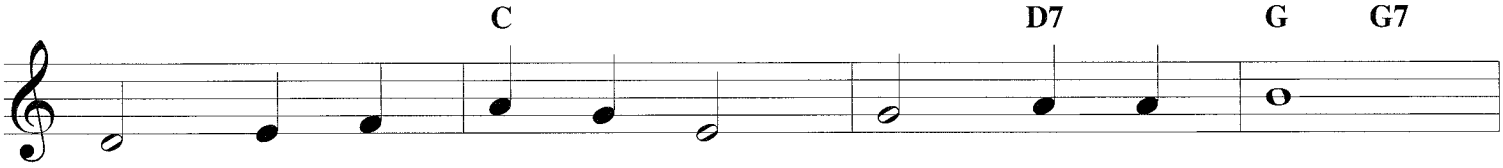
Words by MARY PORT
Music by WILLIAM F. SHERMAN



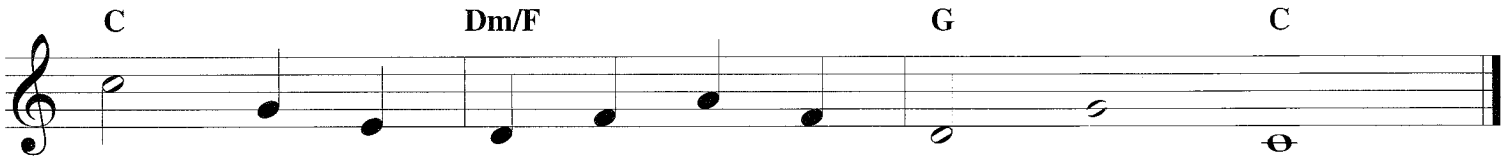
1. Here at Thy ta - ble, Lord, This sa - cred hour,
2. So shall our life of faith Be full, be sweet;
3. Come then, O ho - ly Christ; Feed us, we pray.



O let us feel Thee near In lov - ing pow'r;
And we shall find our strength For each day meet.
Touch with Thy pierc - ed hand Each com - mon day,



Call - ing our thoughts a - way From self and sin,
Fed by Thy Liv - ing Bread, All hun - ger past,
Mak - ing this earth - ly life Full of Thy grace,



As to Thy ban - quet hall We en - ter in.
We shall be sat - is - fied And saved at last.
Till in the home of heav'n We find our place.

HIGHER GROUND

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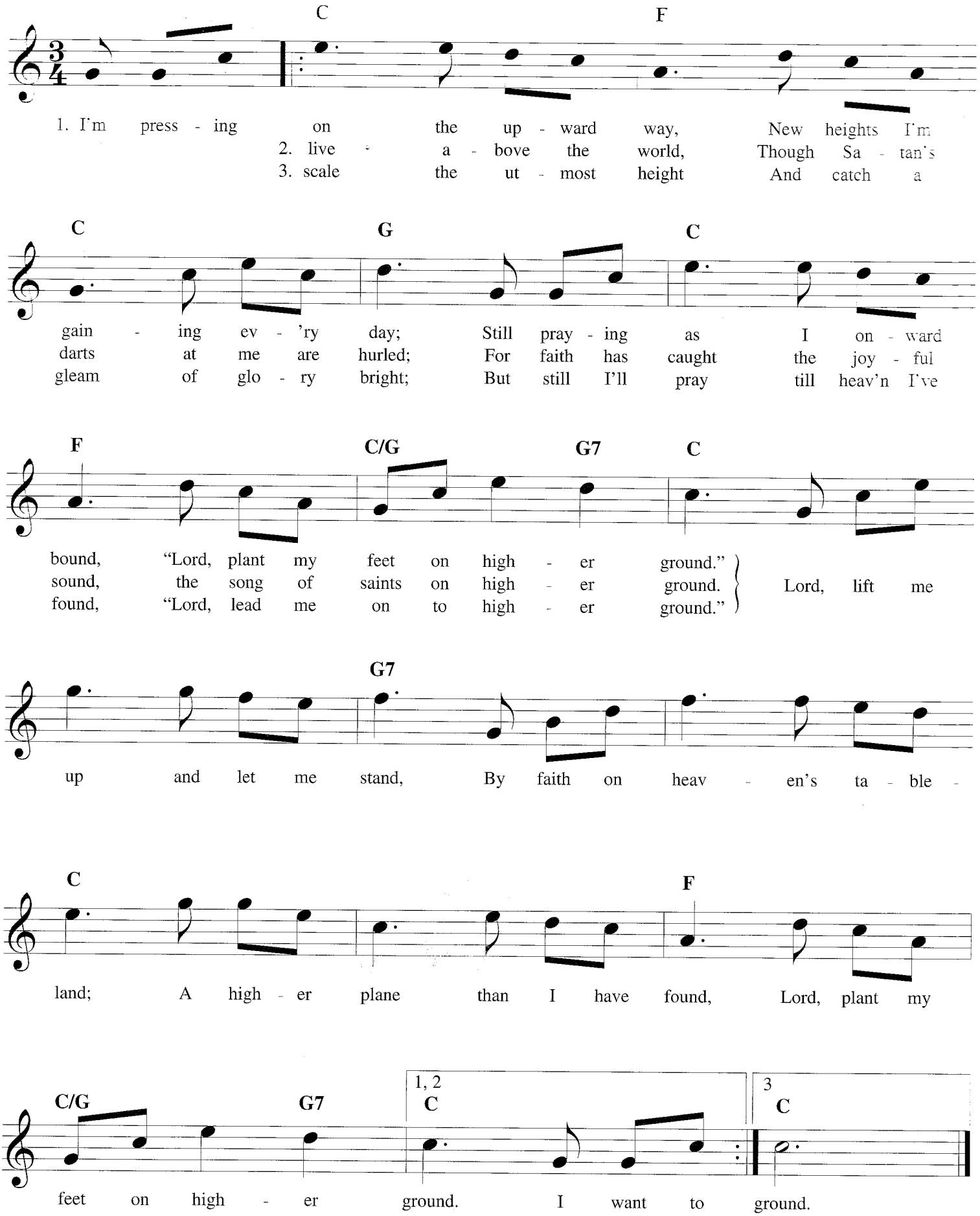
Words by JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
Music by CHARLES H. GABRIEL



HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME

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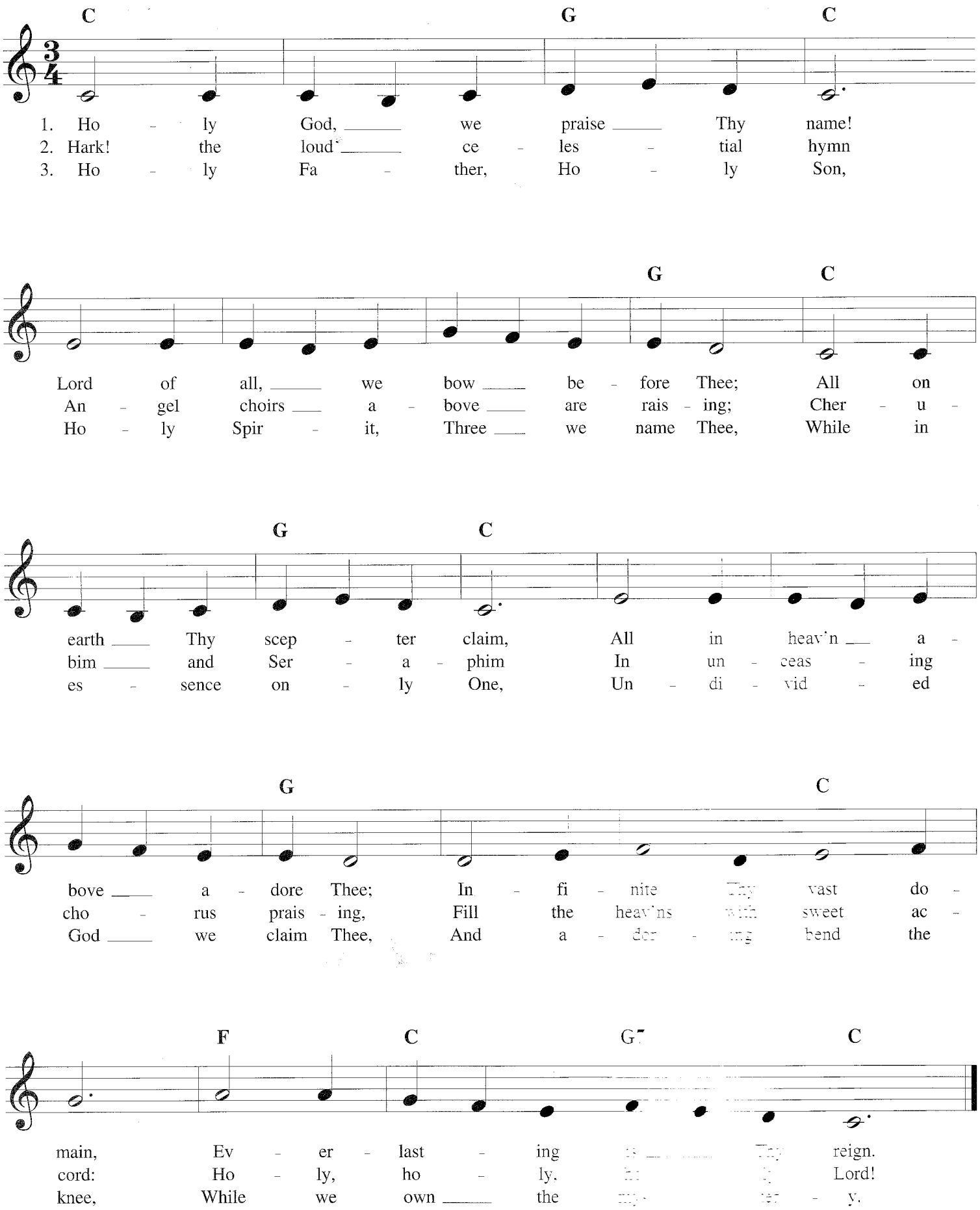
Words and Music from Katholisches Gesangbuch
Words attributed to IGNAZ FRANZ
Translated by CLARENCE WALWORTH



HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

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Text by REGINALD HEBER
Music by JOHN B. DYKES

C Am G C F C

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, All the saints a - dore Thee.
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Though the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!

D7 G G/D D7 G

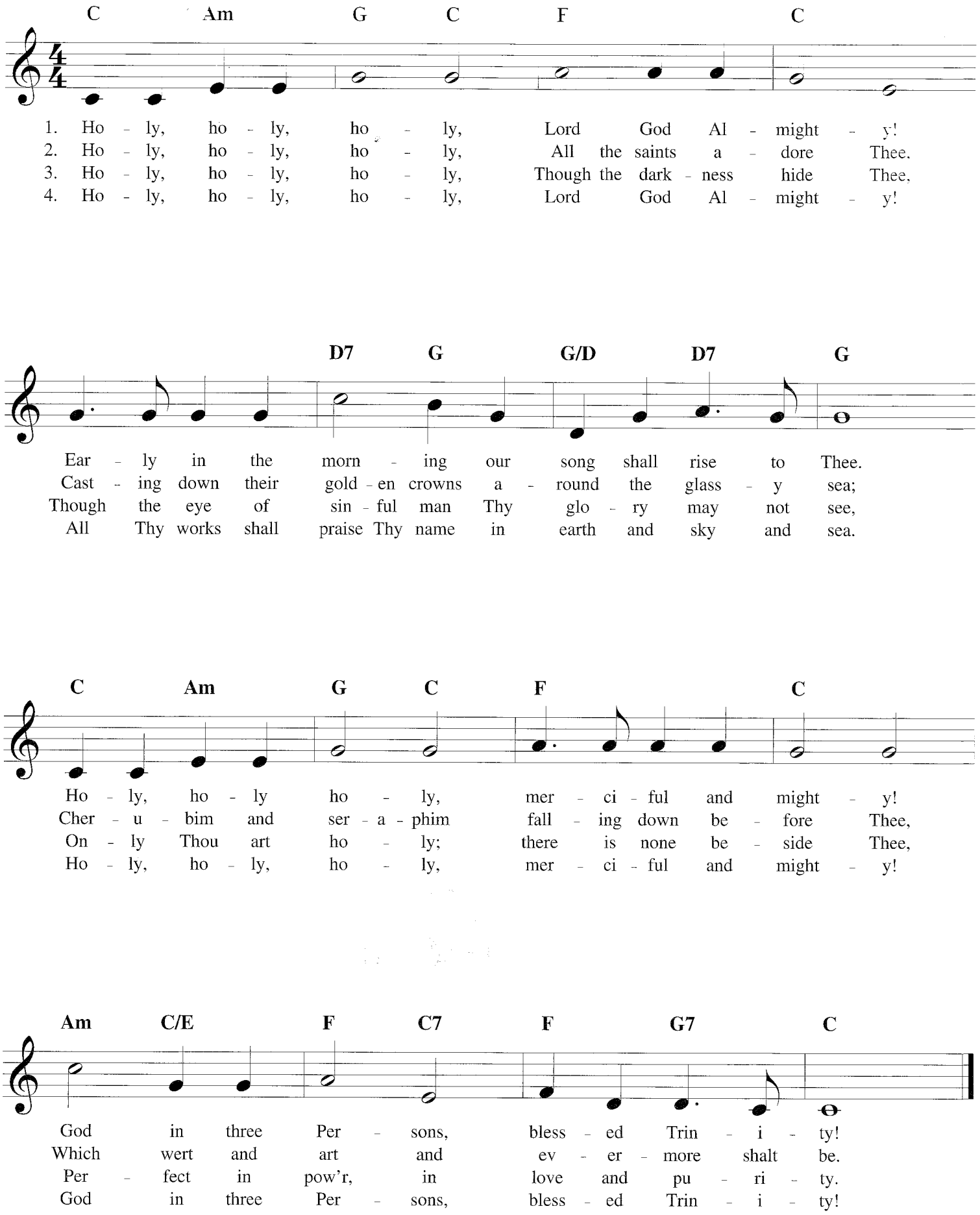
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee.
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea.

C Am G C F C

Ho - ly, ho - ly ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!

Am C/E F C7 F G7 C

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!



HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

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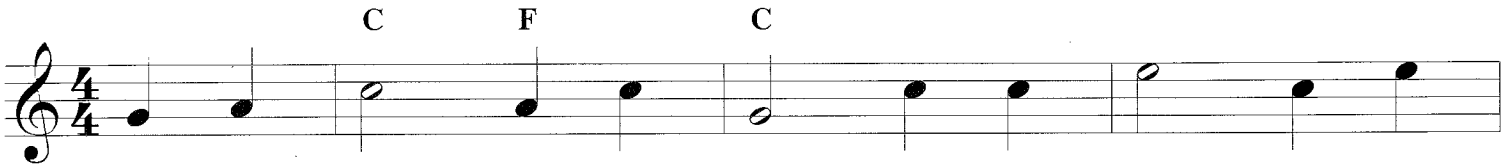
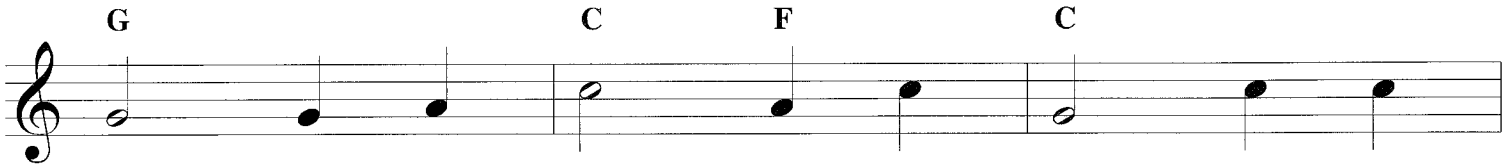
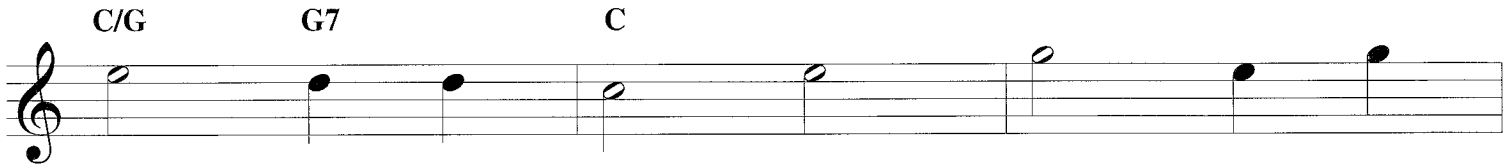
Words from John Rippon's A Selection of Hymns
Early American Melody



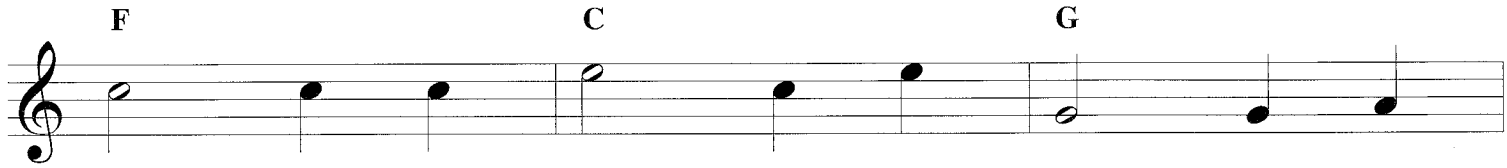
1. How ___ firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the
2. "Fear ___ not, I am with thee, O be not dis -
3. "When ___ through the deep wa - ters I call thee to
4. "When ___ through fier - y tri - als thy path - ways shall
5. "The ___ soul that on Je - sus still leans for re -



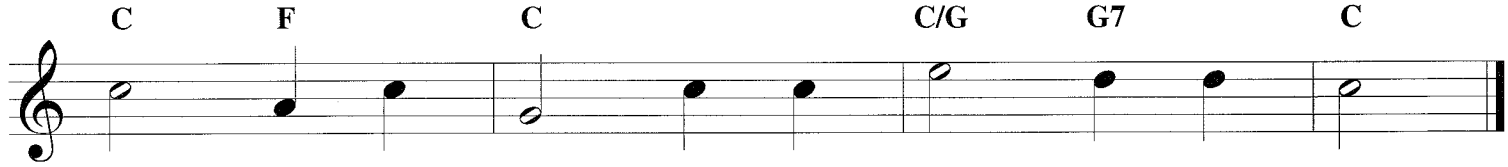
Lord, Is ___ laid for your faith in His
mayed, For ___ I am thy God and will
go, The ___ riv - ers of woe shall not
lie, My ___ grace all - suf - fi - cient shall
pose, I ___ will not, I will not de -



ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He
still give thee aid; I'll strength - en and
thee o - ver - flow; For I will be
be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not
sert to its foes; That soul, though all



say than to you He hath said, To ___
help thee, and cause thee to stand Up -
with thee, thy trou - bles to bless, And ___
hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy ___
hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll ___



you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
held by My right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand."
sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine."
nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

I AM RESOLVED

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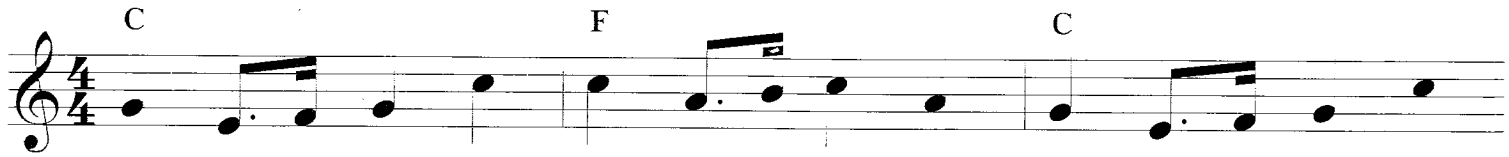
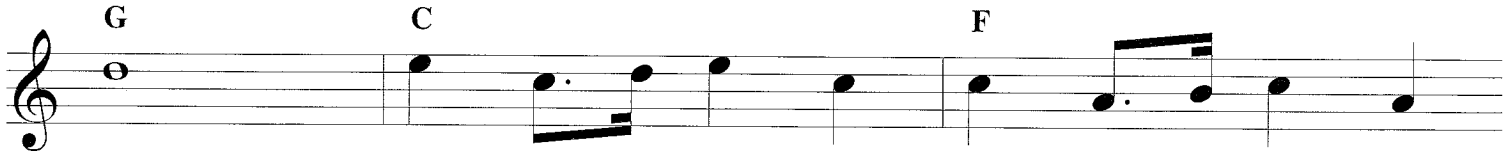
Words by PALMER HARTSOUGH
Music by JAMES H. FILLMORE

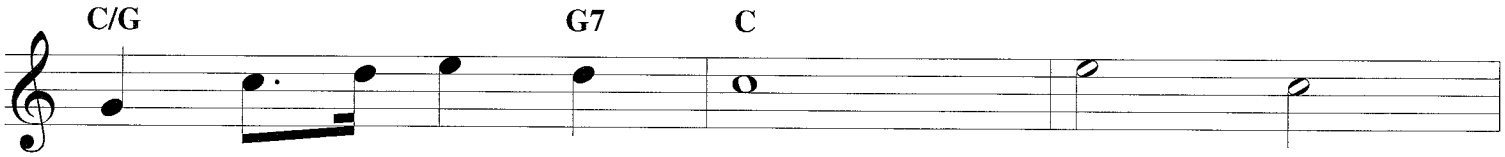


1. I am re - solved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de -
2. I am re - solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav - ing my sin and
3. I am re - solved to fol - low the Sav - ior, Faith - ful and true each
4. I am re - solved to en - ter the King - dom, Leav - ing the paths of
5. I am re - solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends with - out de -



light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
strife. He is the true One; He is the just One;
day. Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth;
sin. Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me;
lay. Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

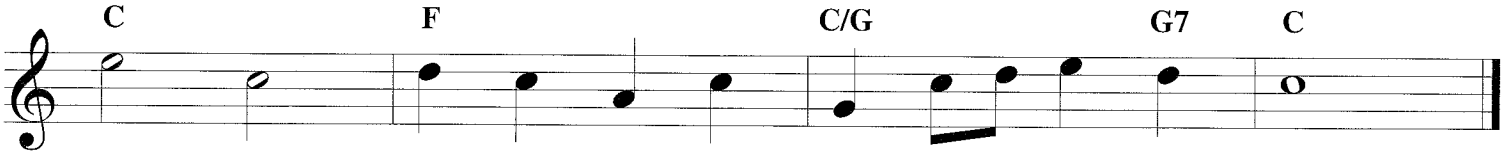
Refrain



These have al - lured my sight.
He hath the words of life.
He is the Liv - ing Way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'n - ly way.

I will

has - ten to Him, Has - ten so glad and free.



Je - sus, Great - est, High - est, I will ___ come to Thee.

I AM THINE, O LORD

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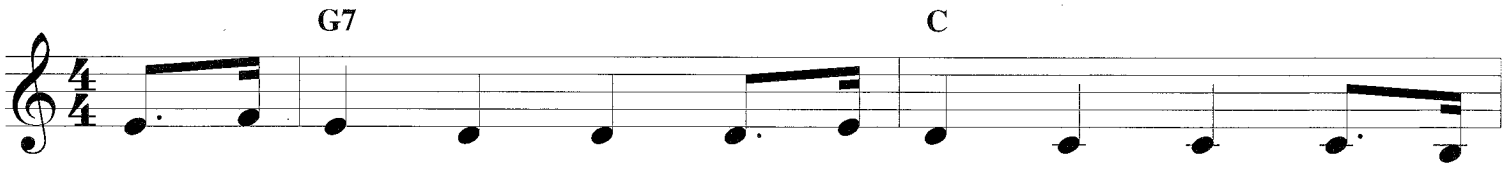
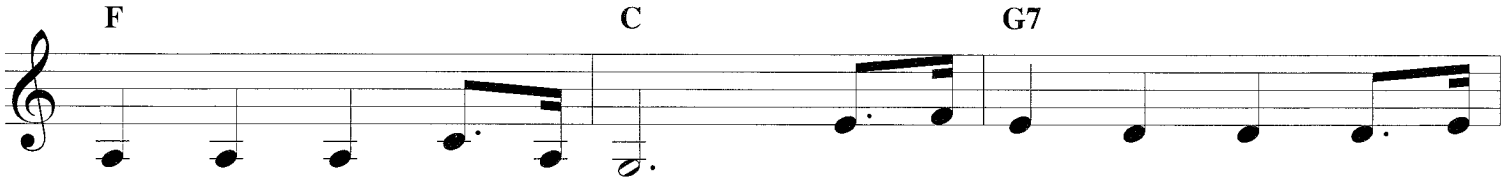
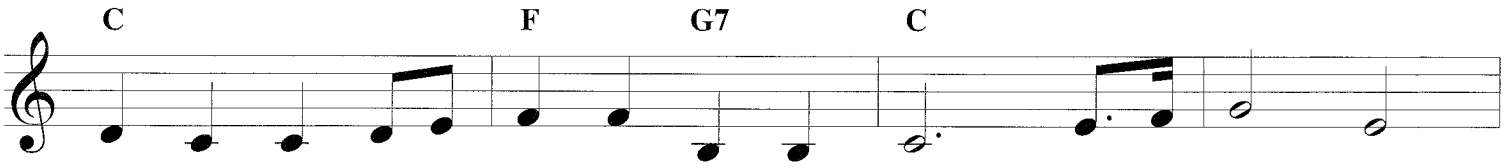
Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by WILLIAM H. DOANE



1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be -
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

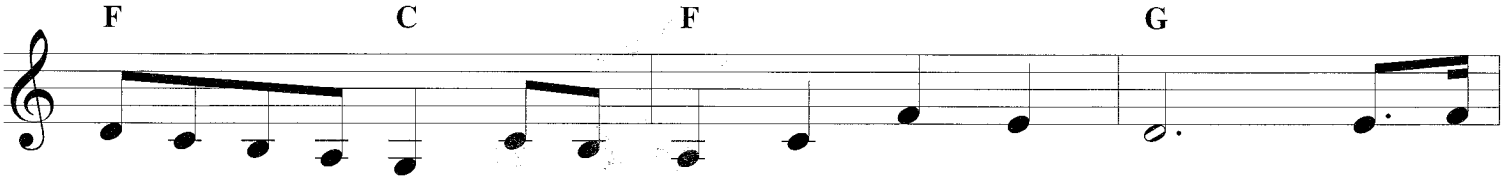


told Thy love to ____ me. But I long to rise in the
pow'r of grace di - vine. Let my soul look up with a
fore Thy throne I ____ spend, When I kneel in prayer and with
cross the nar - row ____ sea; There are heights of joy that I

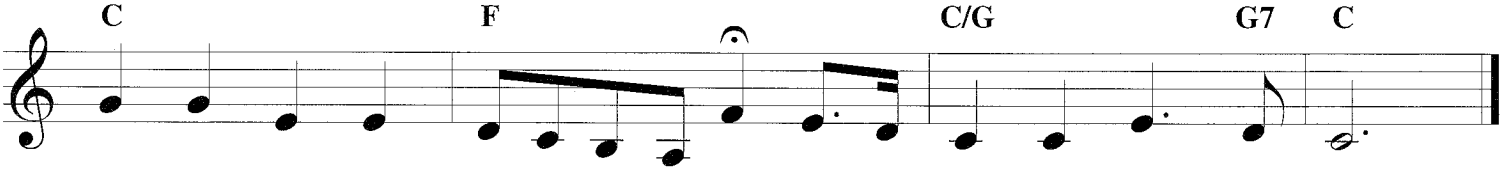


arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend!
may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Draw me near - er,



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died. Draw me



near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

I HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW JESUS

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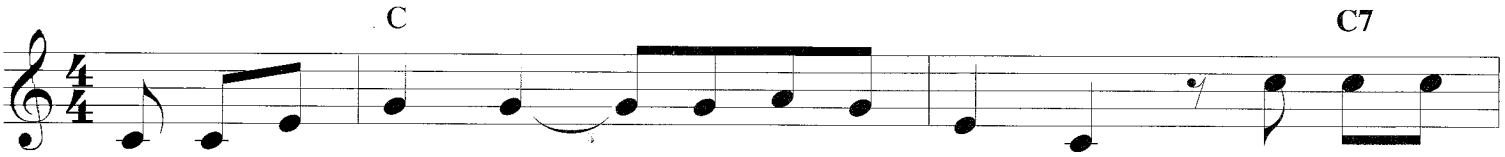
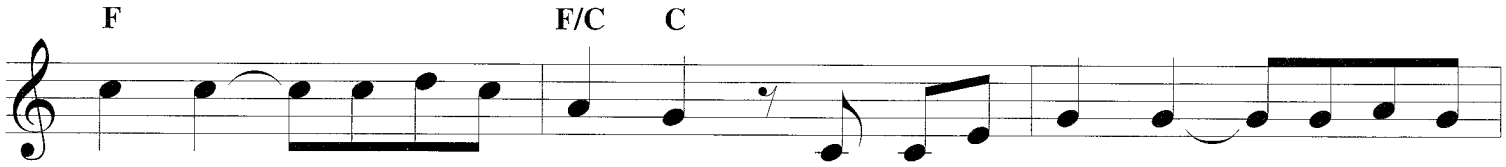
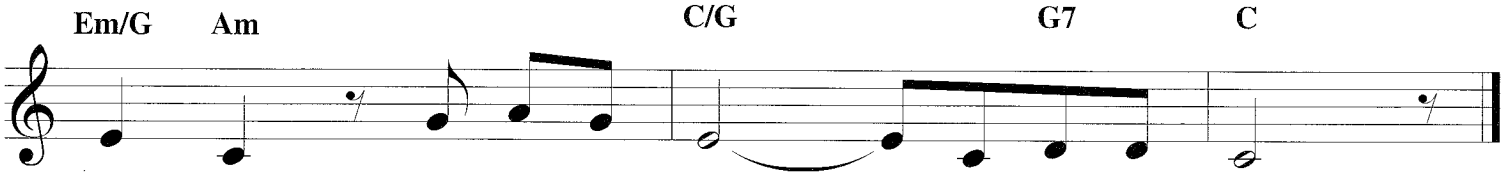
Folk Melody from India
Arranged by AJ LA READ



1. I have de - cid - ed _____ to fol - low Je - sus, I have de -
2. The world be - hind me, _____ the cross be - fore me; The world be -
3. Though none go with me, _____ still I will fol - low, Though none go
4. Will you de - cide now _____ to fol - low Je - sus? Will you de -



cid - ed _____ to fol - low Je - sus, I have de - cid - ed _____ to fol - low
hind me, _____ the cross be - fore me; The world be - hind me, _____ the cross be -
with me, _____ still I will fol - low, Though none go with me, _____ still I will
cide now _____ to fol - low Je - sus? Will you de - cide now _____ to fol - low



Je - sus, No turn - ing back, _____ no turn - ing back.
fore me, No turn - ing back, _____ no turn - ing back.
fol - low, No turn - ing back, _____ no turn - ing back.
Je - sus? No turn - ing back, _____ no turn - ing back.

I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

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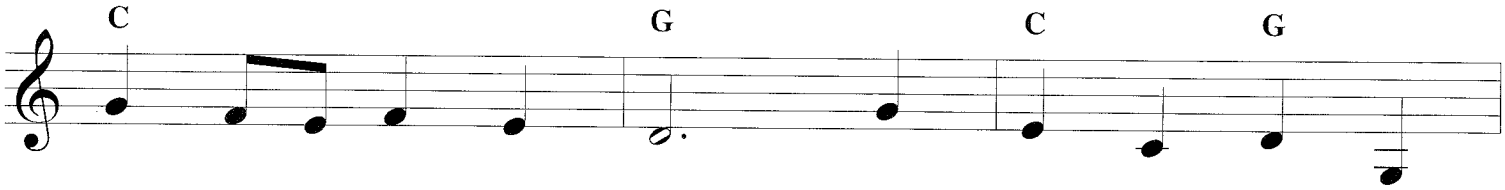
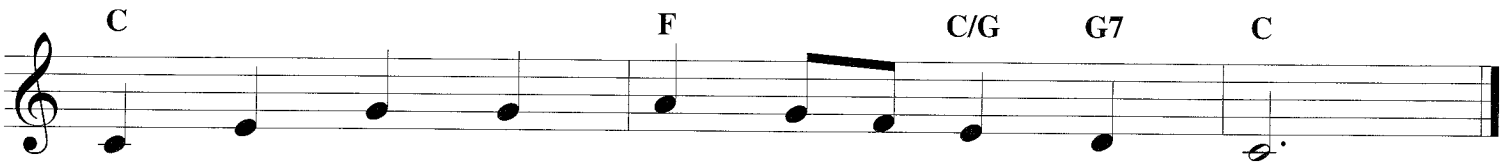
Words by TIMOTHY DWIGHT
Music from The Universal Psalmodist
Adapted by AARON WILLIAMS

1. I love Thy king - dom, ___ Lord, The ___
2. I love Thy Church, O ___ God! Her ___
3. For her my tears shall ___ fall; For ___
4. Be - yond my high - est ___ joy I ___
5. Sure as Thy truth shall ___ last, To ___



house of ___ Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re -
walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple
her my ___ prayers as - cend; To her my cares and
prize her ___ heav'n - ly ways, Her sweet com - mun - ion,
Zi - on ___ shall be giv'n The bright - est glo - ries



deem - er saved With His own ___ pre - cious blood.
of Thine eye, And grav - en ___ on Thy hand.
toils be giv'n, Till toils and ___ cares shall end.
sol - emn vows, Her hymns of ___ love and praise.
earth can yield, And bright - er ___ bliss of heav'n.

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

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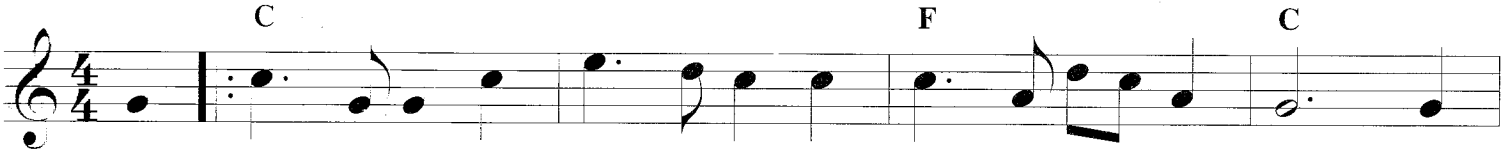
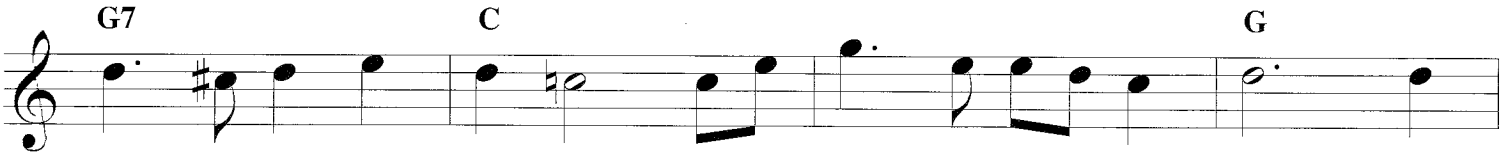
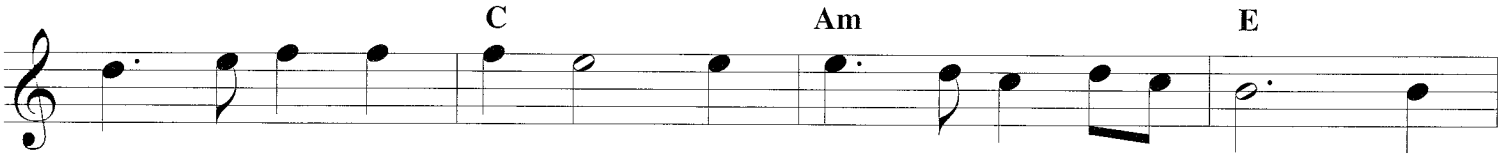
Words by A. CATHERINE HANKEY
Music by WILLIAM G. FISCHER



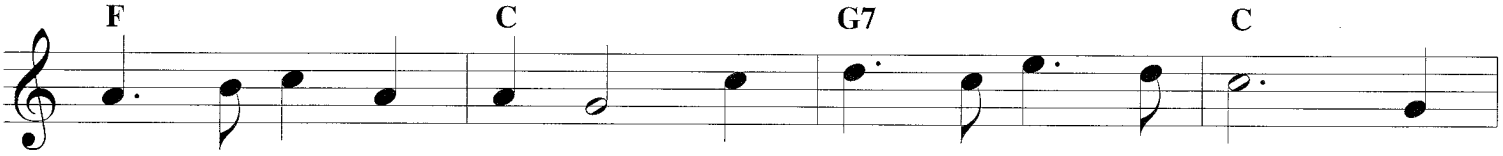
1. I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. love to tell the sto - ry, more won - der - ful it seems Than
3. love to tell the sto - ry 'tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best Seem



Je - sus and His glo - ry, of Je - sus and His love; I
all the gold - en fan - cies of all our gold - en dreams; I
seems, each time I tell it, more won - der - ful - ly sweet; I
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing to hear it like the rest; And

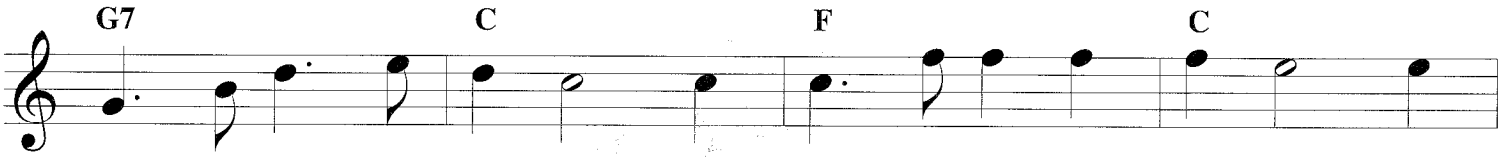


love to tell the sto - ry be - cause I know 'tis true, It
love to tell the sto - ry, it did so much for me, And
love to tell the sto - ry, for some have nev - er heard The
when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song, 'Twill

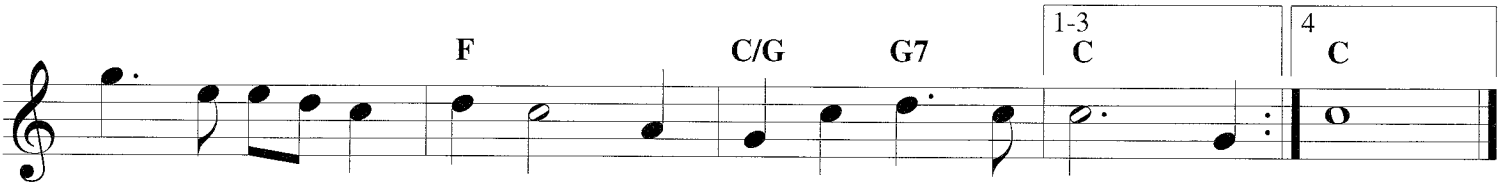


sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else can do.
that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
mes - sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly Word.
be the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so long.

I



love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To



tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. I love.

I MUST TELL JESUS

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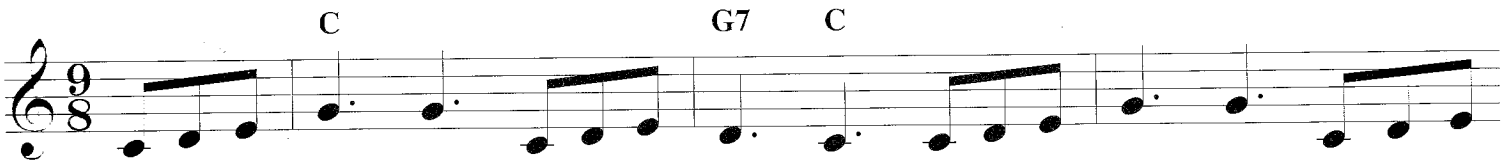
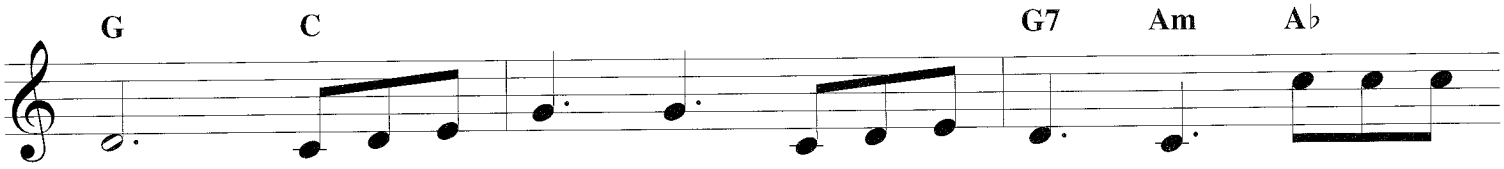
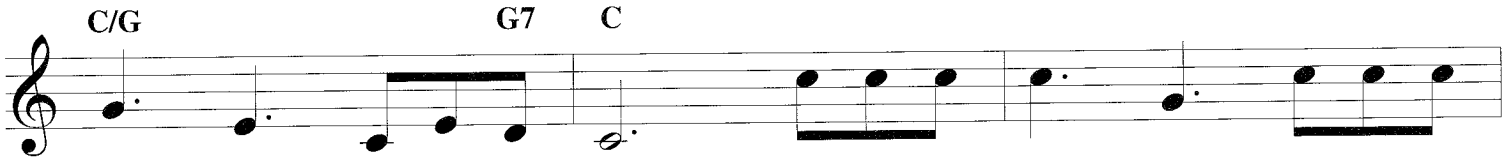
WORDS AND MUSIC BY
ELISHA A. HOFFMAN



1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these bur-dens a -
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - bles; He is a kind, com - pas-sion-ate
3. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is tempt-ed to

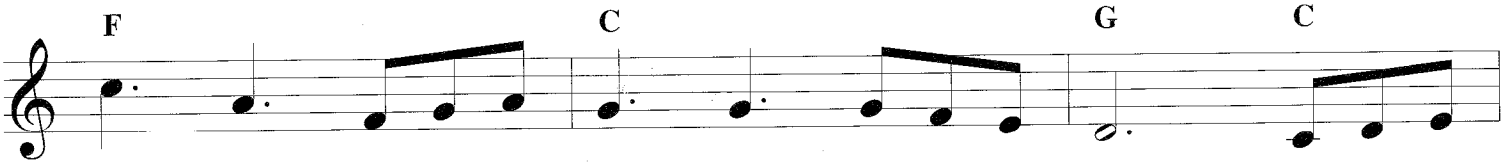


lone. In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me; He ev - er
Friend. If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er, Make of my
sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me O - ver the

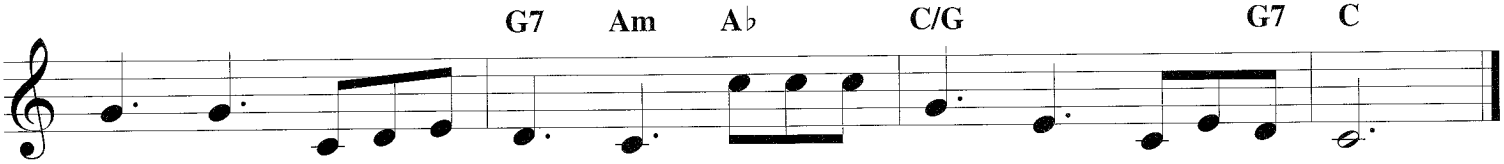


loves and cares for His own.
trou - bles quick - ly an end.
world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell



Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell



Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

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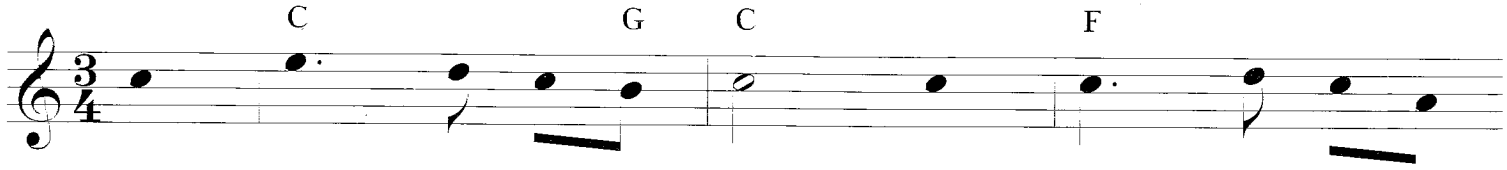
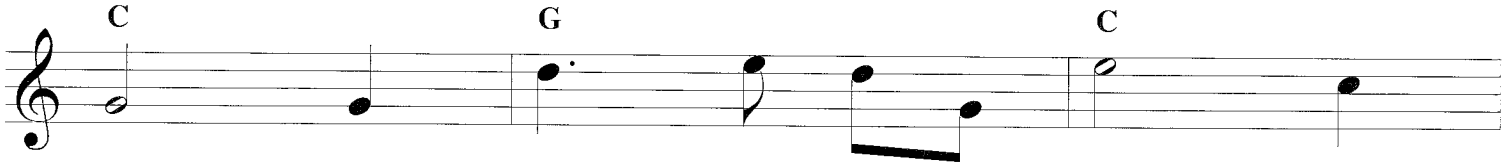
Words by ANNIE S. HAWKS
Music by ROBERT LOWRY

C G C F



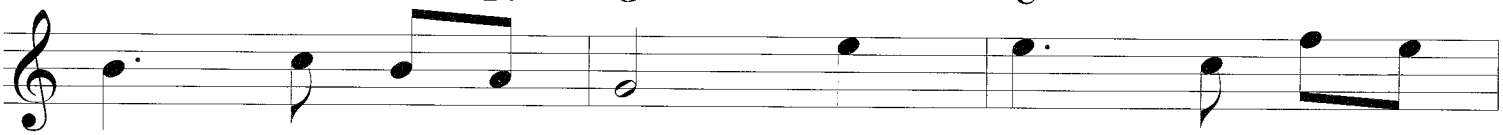
1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious ___
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour: Stay Thou ___ near ___
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy ___ or ___
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly ___

C G C



Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine Can
by; Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When
pain; Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or
One; O make me Thine in - deed, Thou

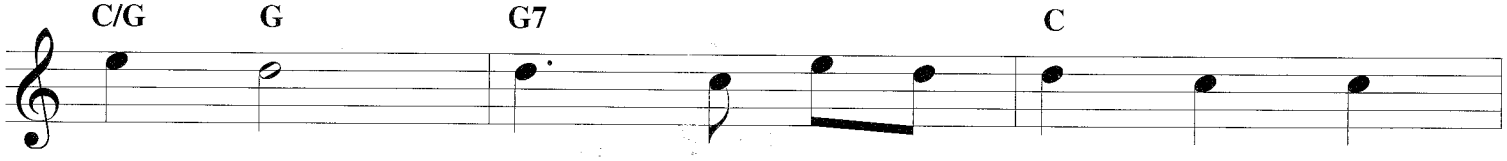
G/D D7 G **Refrain** C



peace ___ af - ford.
Thou ___ art ___ nigh.
life ___ is ___ vain.
bless - ed ___ Son!

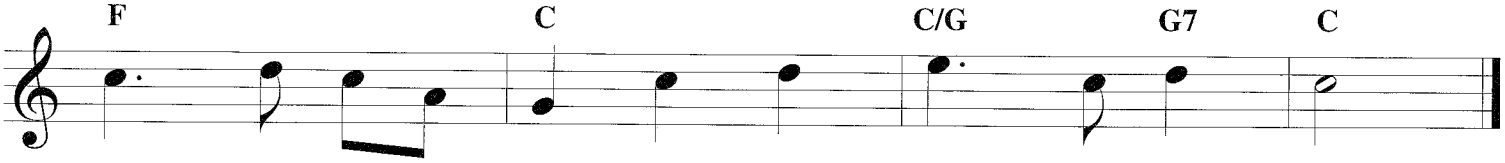
I need Thee, O I

C/G G G7 C



need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! O

F C C/G G7 C



bless me now, my Sav - ior: I come ___ to Thee!

I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

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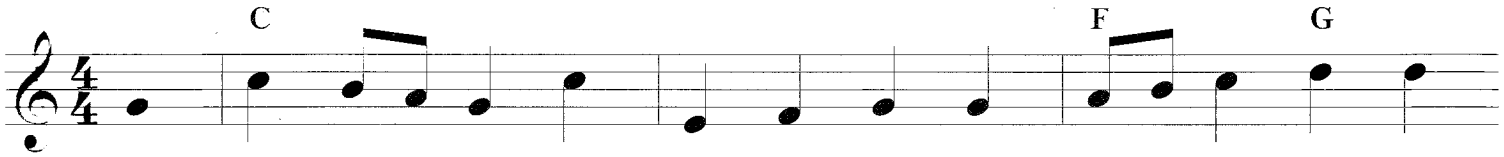
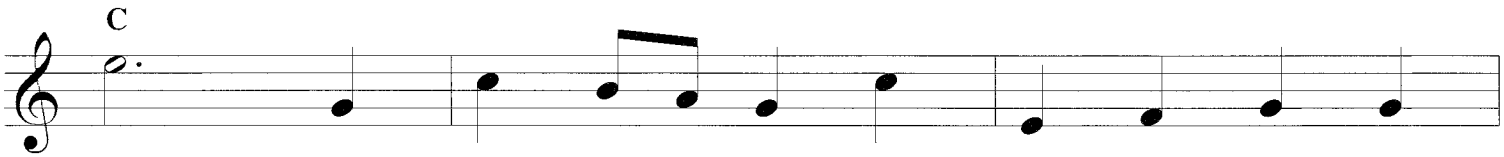
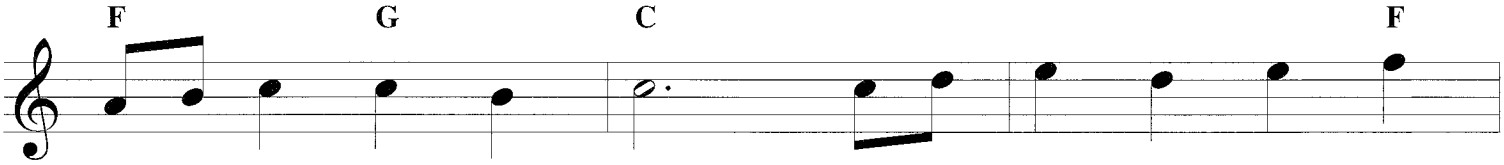
Words by ISAAC WATTS
Music from Gesangbuch der Herzog



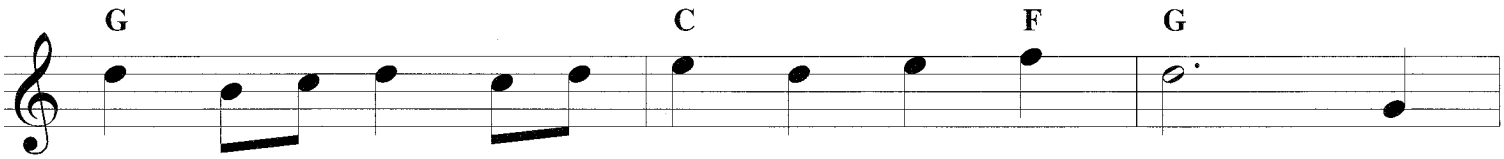
1. I sing the ___ might - y power of God That made _ the moun - tains
2. I sing the ___ good - ness of the Lord That filled _ the earth with
3. There's not a ___ plant or flow'r be - low But makes _ Thy glo - ries



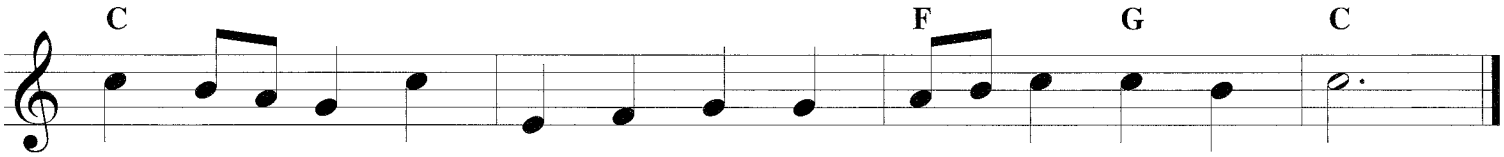
rise; That spread the ___ flow - ing seas a - broad And
food; God formed the ___ crea - tures with a word And
known; And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By



built ___ the loft - y skies. I ___ sing the wis - dom
then ___ pro - nounced them good. Lord, ___ how Thy won - ders
or - der from Thy throne; While ___ all that bor - rows



that or - dained The ___ sun to rule the day; The
are dis - played, Wher - e'er I turn my eyes; If
life from ___ Thee Is ___ ev - er in Thy care, And



moon shines _ full at God's com - mand, And all ___ the stars o - bey.
I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze ___ up - on the skies!
ev - 'ry - where that we can be, Thou, God, ___ art pres - ent there.

I SURRENDER ALL

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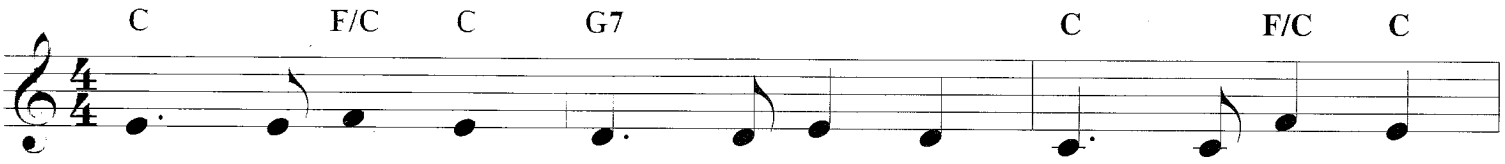
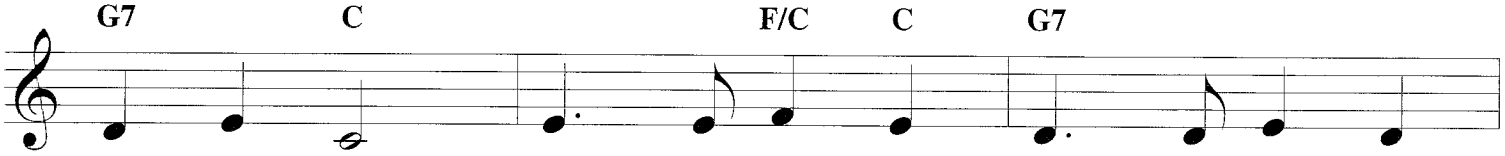
Words by J. W. VAN DE VENTER
Music by W. S. WEEDEN

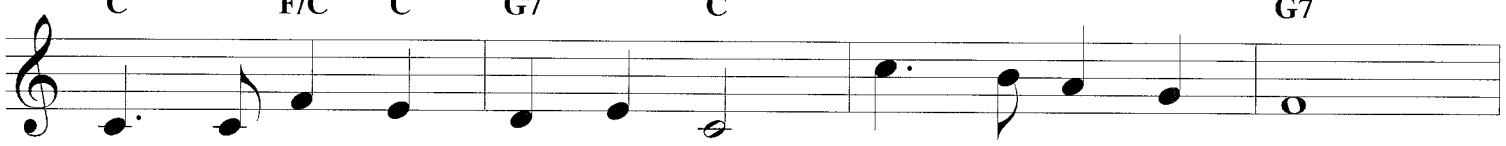


1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; All to Him I
2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Hum - bly at His
3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Make me, Sav - ior,
4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Lord, I give my -



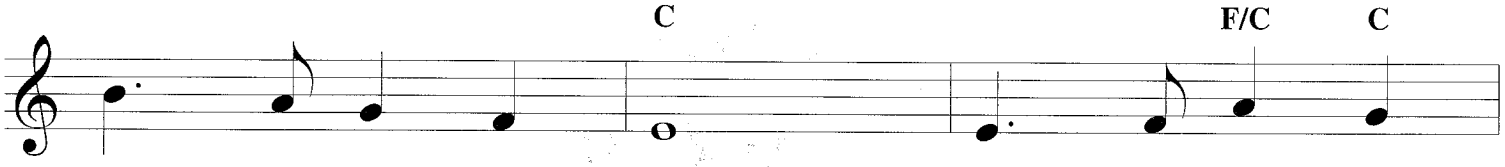
free - ly give; I will ev - er love and trust Him,
feet I bow, World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en;
whol - ly thine; Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it,
self to Thee; Fill me with Thy love and pow - er;

Refrain

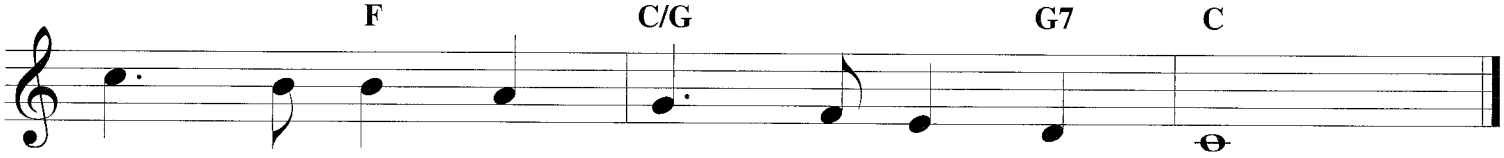


In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

I sur - ren - der all,



I sur - ren - der all, All to Thee, my



bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY

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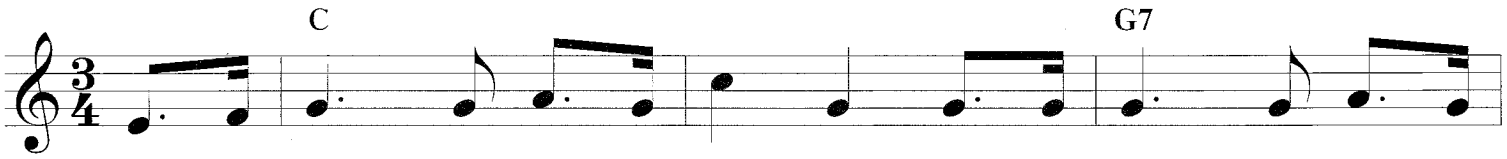
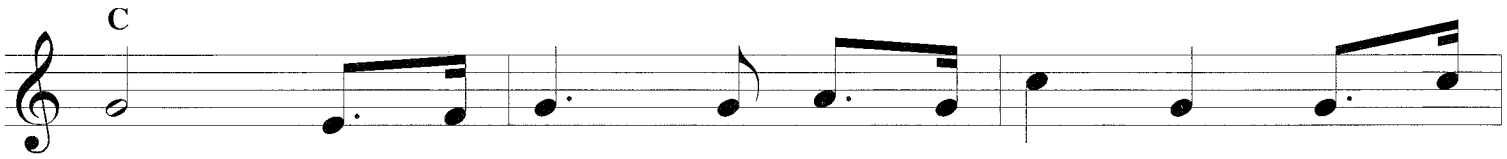
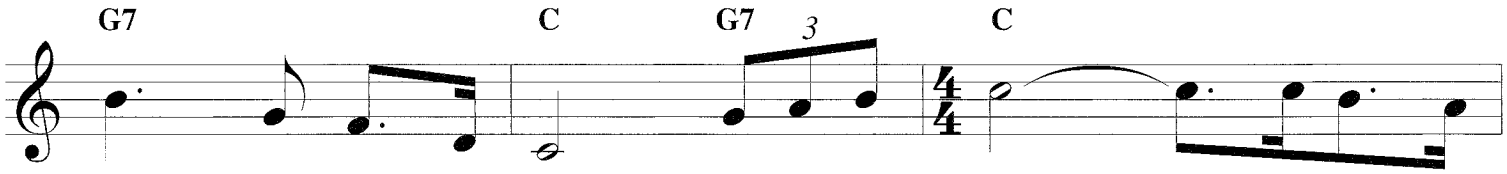
Words by FRANCIS H. ROWLEY
Music by PETER P. BILHORN



1. I will sing the won - drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for
2. I was lost but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a -
3. I was bruised but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from man - y a
4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en

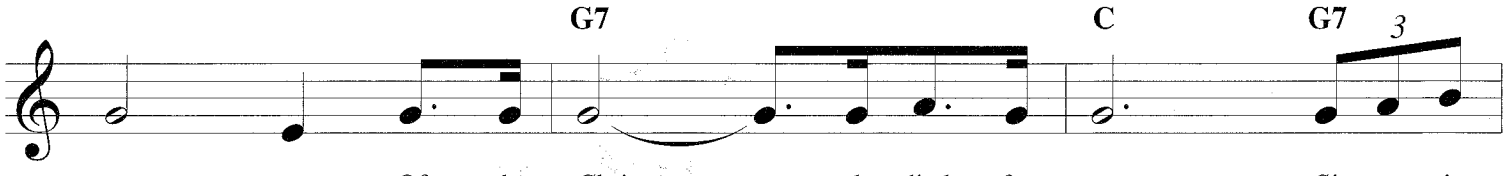


me; How He left His home in glo - ry For the
stray, Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me
fall; Sight was gone, and fears pos - sessed me, But He
tread; But the Sav - ior still is with me, By His

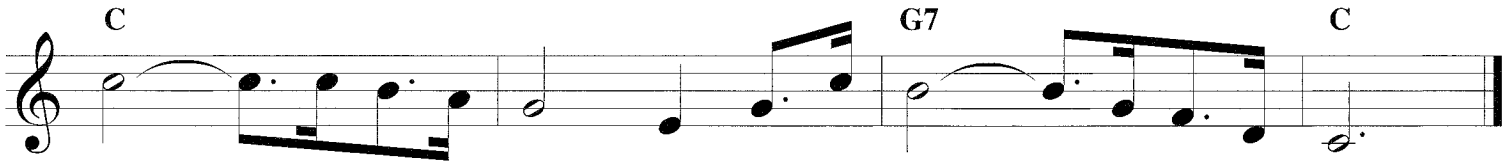


cross of Cal - va - ry.
back in - to His way.
freed me from them all.
hand I'm safe - ly led.

Yes, I'll sing the won - drous



sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me. Sing it



with the saints in glo - ry Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE

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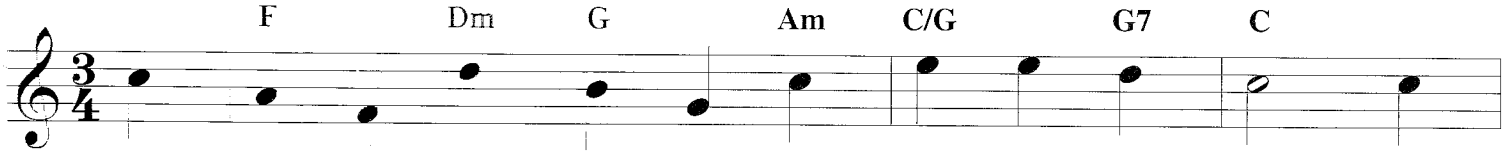
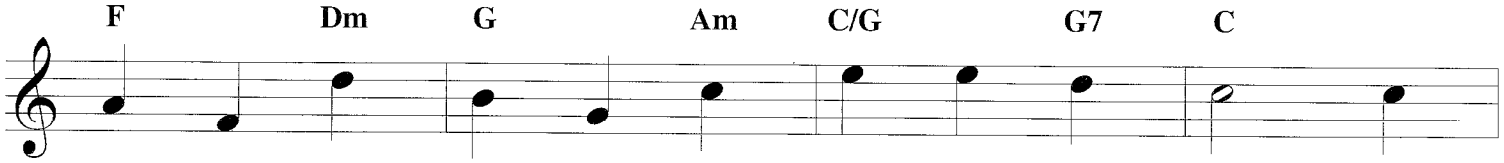
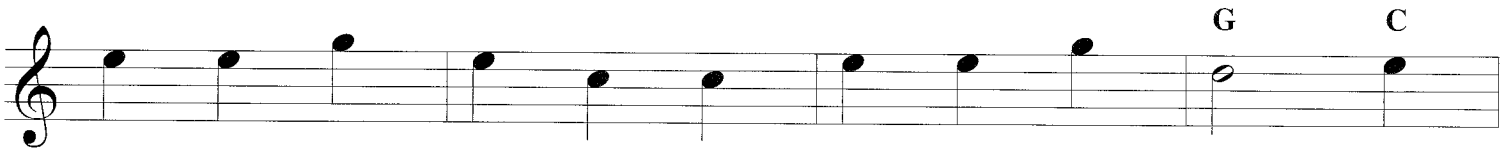
Words by WALTER CHALMERS SMITH
Traditional Welsh Melody



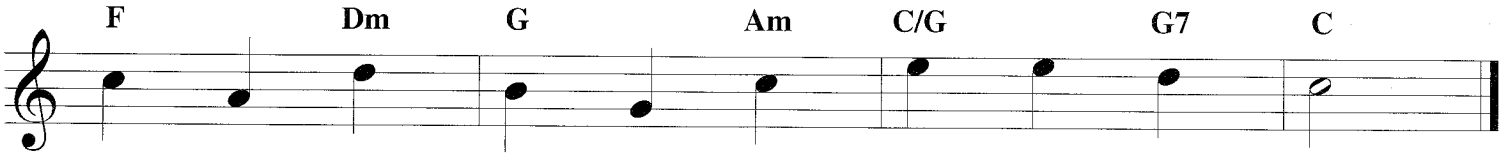
1. Im - mor - tal. in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, In
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light, Nor
3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small; In
4. Thou reign - est in glo - ry, Thou rul - est in light, Thine



light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes. Most
want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might; Thy
all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all; We
an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight; All



bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days, Al -
jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove Thy
blos - som and flour - ish like leaves on the tree, Then
praise we would ren - der; O help us to see 'Tis



might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
with - er and per - ish; but naught chang - eth Thee.
on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee!

IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

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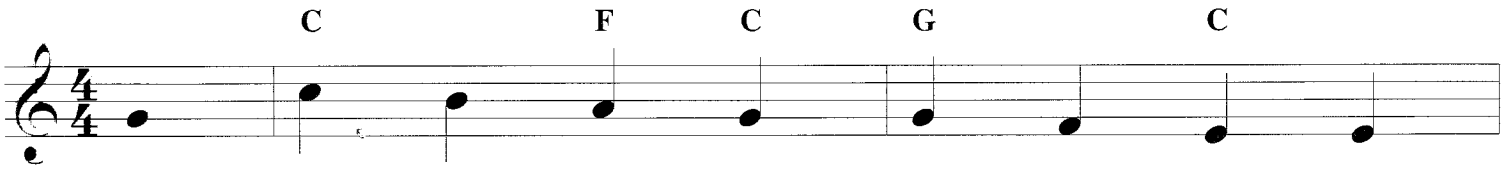
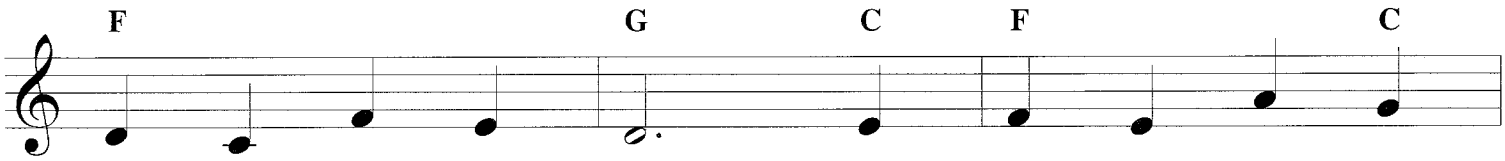
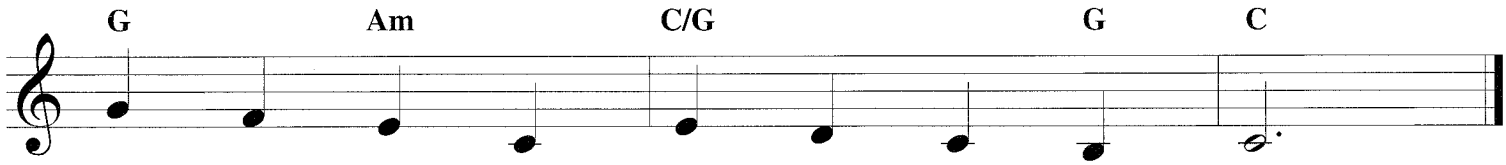
Words by JOHN OXENHAM
Music by ALEXANDER ROBERT REINAGLE



1. In Christ there is no east or west, In
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their
3. Join hands, then, broth - ers of the faith, What -
4. In Christ now meet both east and west, In



Him no south or north; But one great fel - low -
high com - mu - nion find; His ser - vice is the
e'er your race may be; Who serves my Fa - ther
Him meet south and north; All Christ - ly souls are



ship of love Through - out the whole wide earth.
gold - en cord Close bind - ing hu - man kind.
as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
one in Him Through - out the whole wide earth.

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

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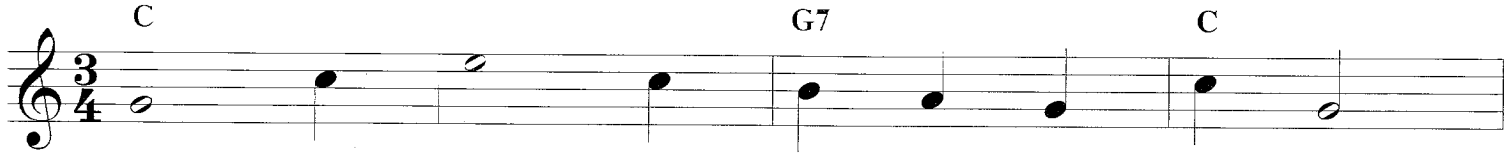
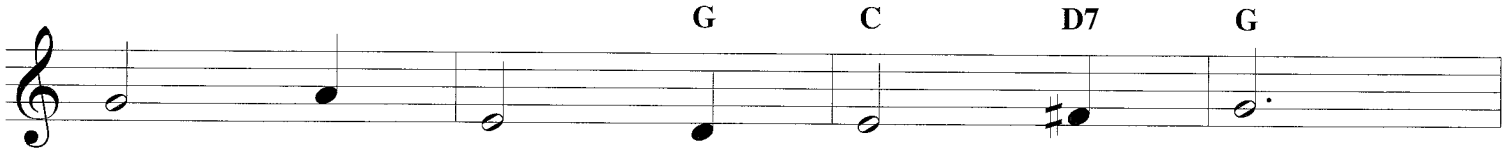
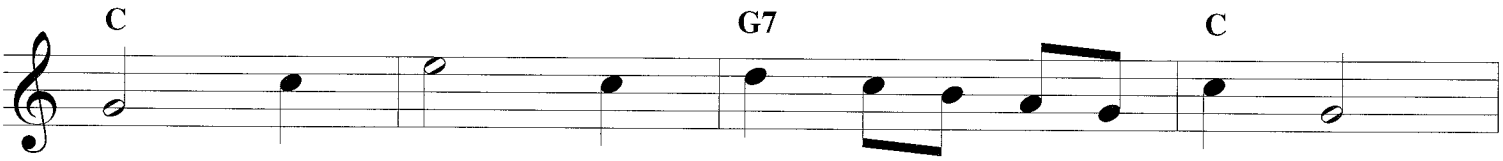
Words by JOHN BOWRING
Music by THOMAS CONRAD



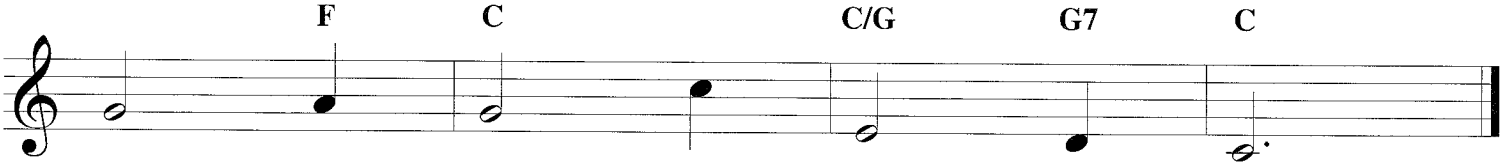
1. In the cross of Christ ___ I glo - ry,
2. When the woes of life ___ o'er - take me,
3. When the sun of bliss ___ is beam - ing
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain ___ and pleas - ure,



Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
Light and love up - on my way,
By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



All the light of sa - cred ___ sto - ry
Nev - er shall the cross ___ for - sake me:
From the cross the ra - diance ___ stream - ing
Peace is there that knows ___ no ___ meas - ure,



Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Joys that through all time a - bide.

IN THE GARDEN

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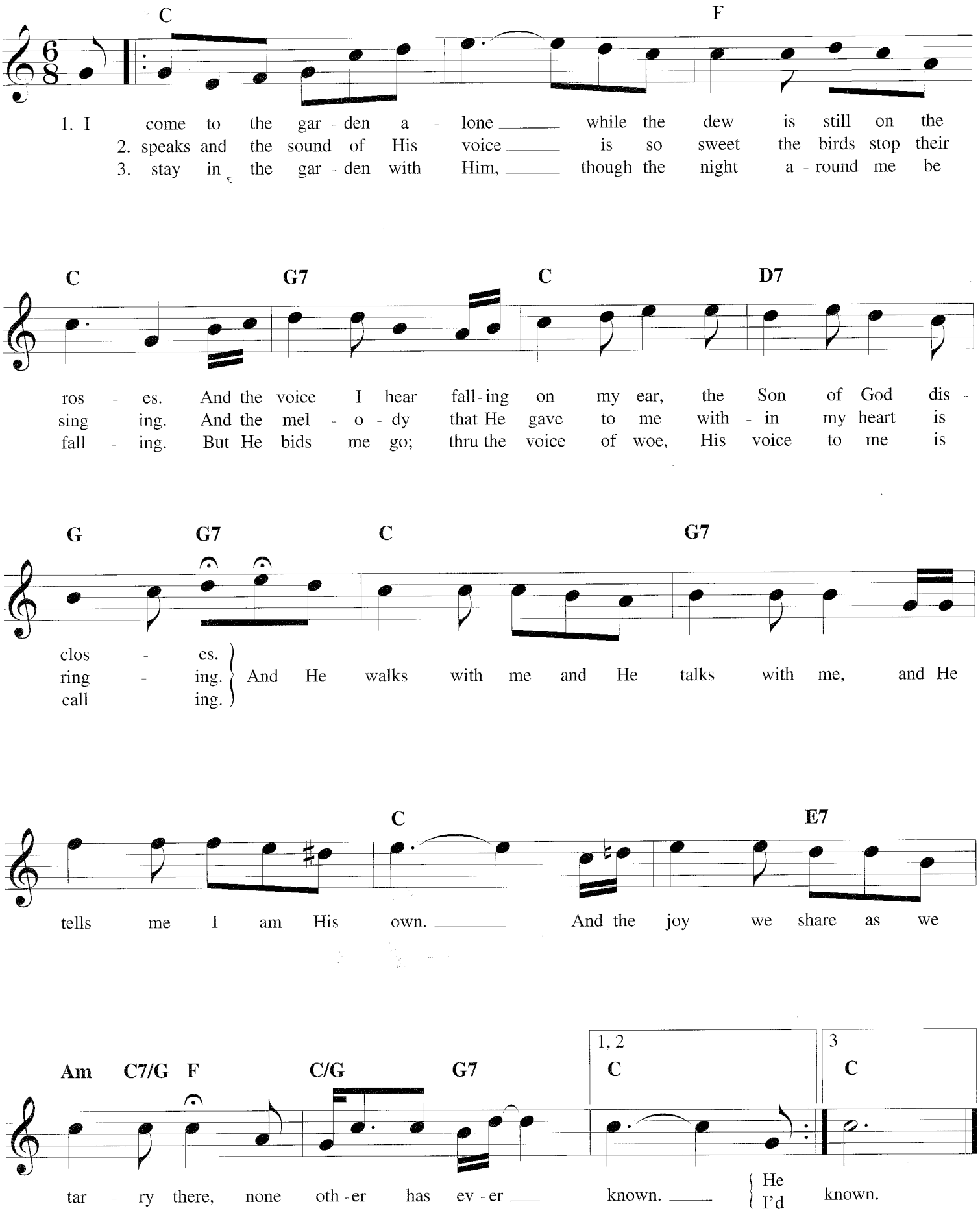
Words and Music by
C. AUSTIN MILES


C F
1. I come to the gar - den a - lone while the dew is still on the
2. speaks and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds stop their
3. stay in the gar - den with Him, though the night a - round me be
C G7 C D7
ros - es. And the voice I hear fall - ing on my ear, the Son of God dis -
sing - ing. And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me with - in my heart is
fall - ing. But He bids me go; thru the voice of woe, His voice to me is
G G7 C G7
clos - es.
ring - ing. And He walks with me and He talks with me, and He
call - ing.
C E7
tells me I am His own. And the joy we share as we
Am C7/G F C/G G7
1, 2 C
3 C
tar - ry there, none oth - er has ev - er known. He / I'd known.

IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

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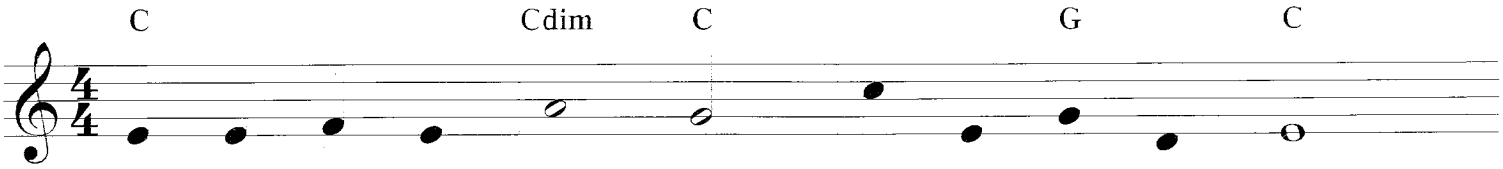
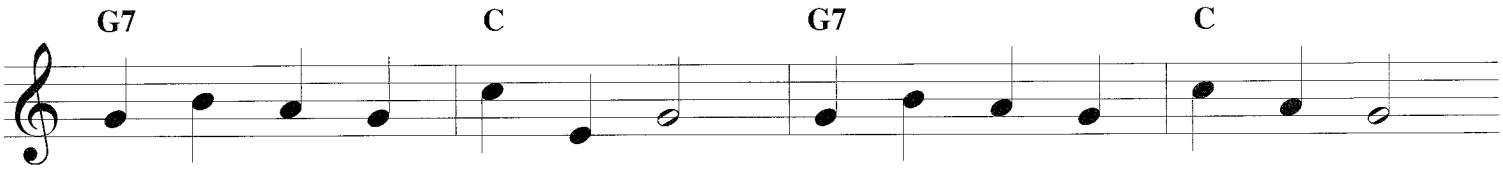
Words by JAMES MONTGOMERY
Altered by FRANCES R. HAVERGAL
Music by SPENCER LANE

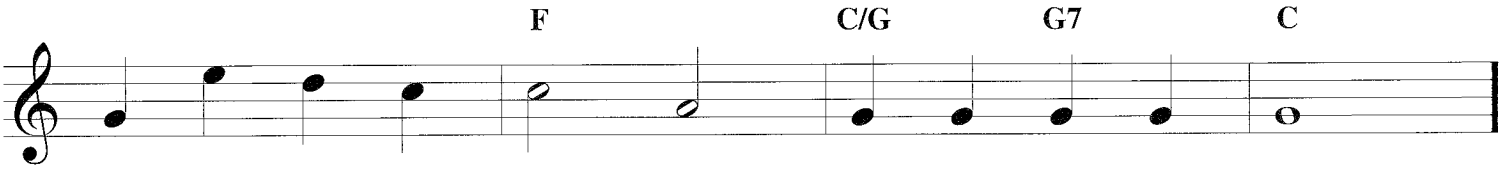


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me:
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm.
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe.
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain.

Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low,
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain,



When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call, _____
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne, _____
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see: _____
On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Through that mor - tal strife: _____



Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

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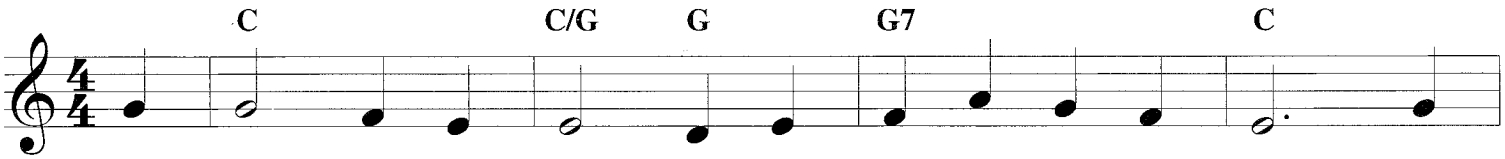
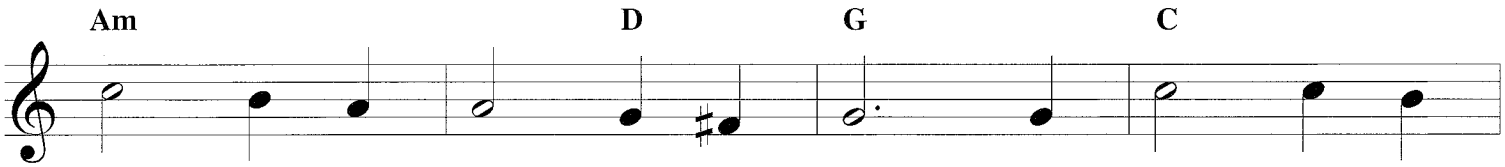
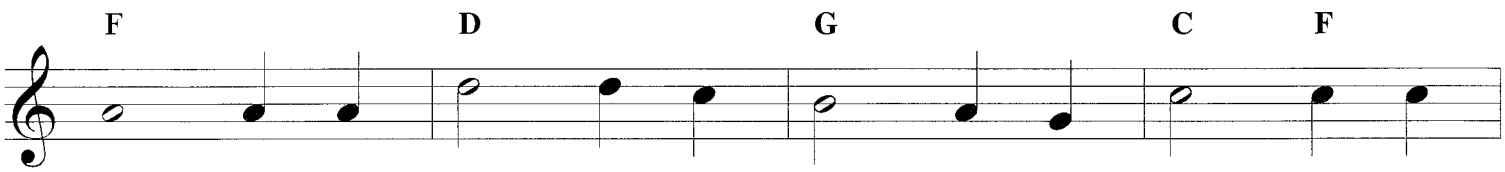
Words by HORATIO G. SPAFFORD
Music by PHILIP P. BLISS



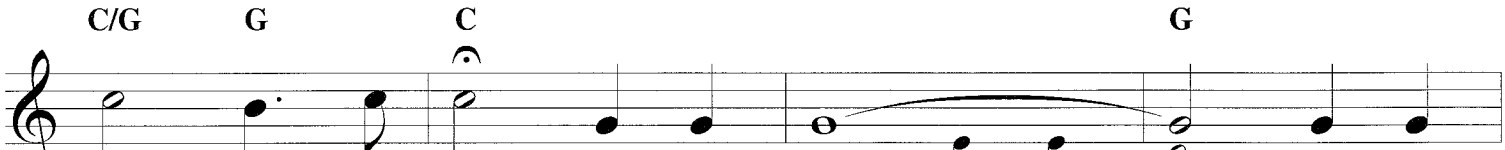
1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let
3. My sin, O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought; My
4. And Lord, haste the day when the faith ___ shall be sight, The



sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re -
sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to the
clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall re -

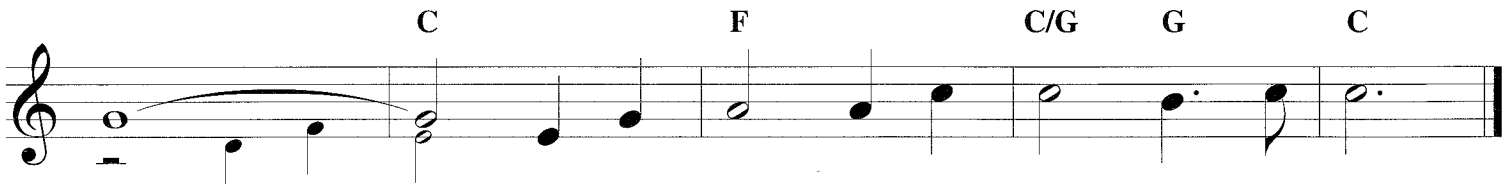


lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is
gard - ed my help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own
cross and I bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the
sound and the Lord shall de - scend, "E - ven so" it is



well with my soul."
blood for my soul.
Lord, O my soul!
well with my soul.

It is well ___ with my
(It is well)



soul, ___ It is well, it is well with my soul.
(with my soul,)

JESUS CALLS US O'ER THE TUMULT

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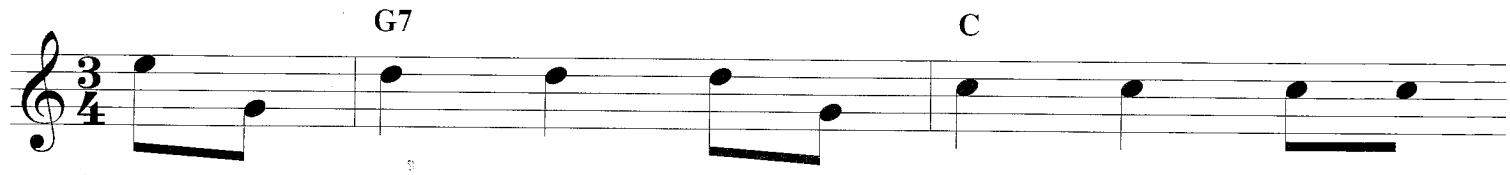
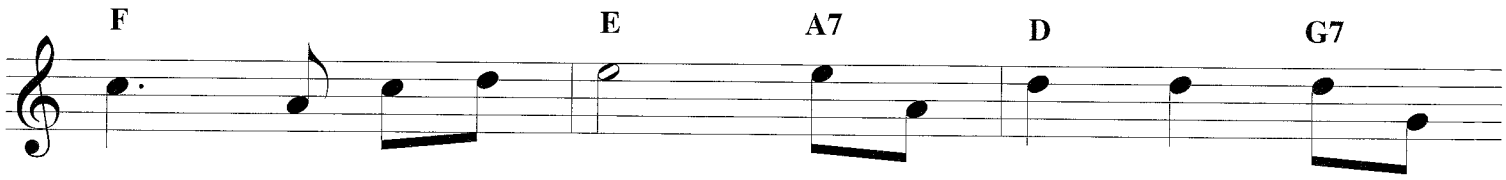
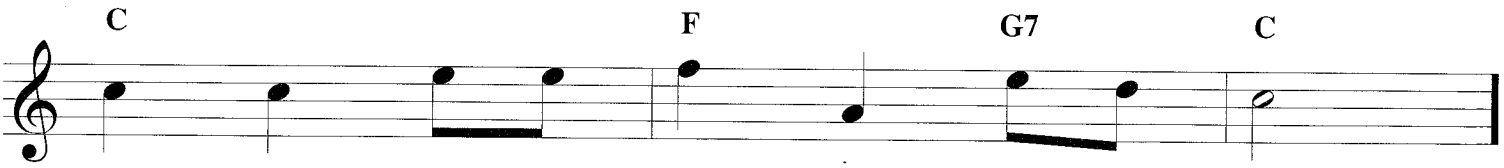
Words by CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER
Music by WILLIAM - JUDE



1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our
2. As of old the a - pos - tles heard it By the
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the
4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of
5. Je - sus calls us! By Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior,



life's wild, rest - less sea; Day by day His sweet voice
Gal - i - le - an lake, Turned from home and toil and
vain world's gold - en store, From each i - dol that would
toil and hours of ease, Still He calls, in cares and
may we hear Thy call, Give our hearts to Thine o -



sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me!"
kin - dred, Leav - ing all for Je - sus' sake.
keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more!"
pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these!"
be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD TO ME

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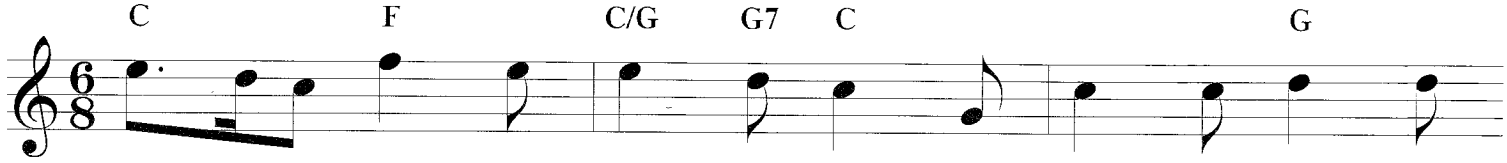
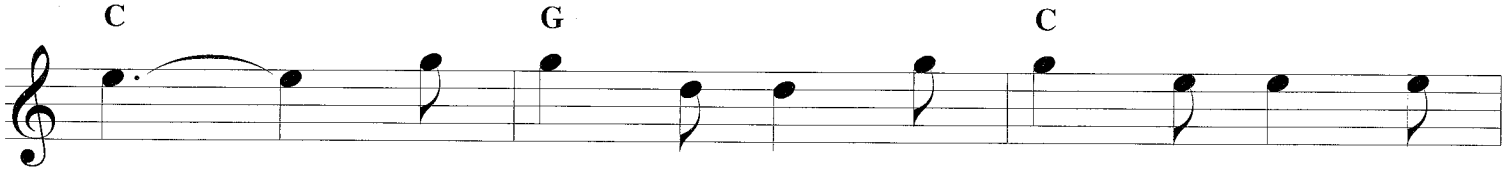
Words and Music by
WILLIE THOMPSON

C F C/G G7 C G



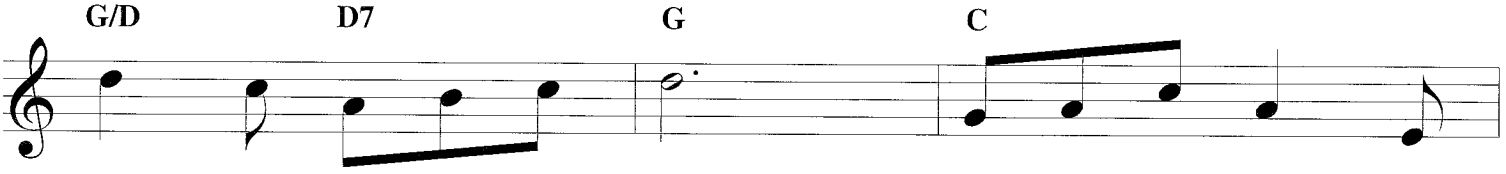
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter

C G C

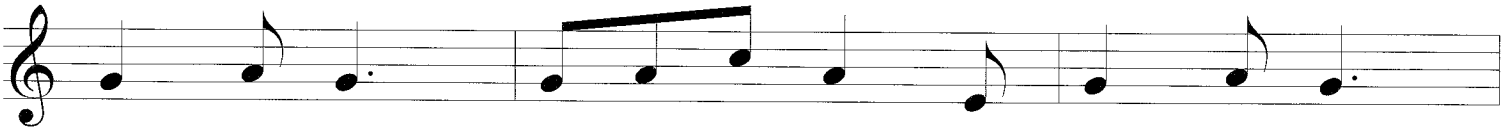


all; He is my strength from day to day, With -
sore; I go to Him for bless - ings, and He
be; O how could I this Friend de - ny When
friend; I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's

G/D D7 G C

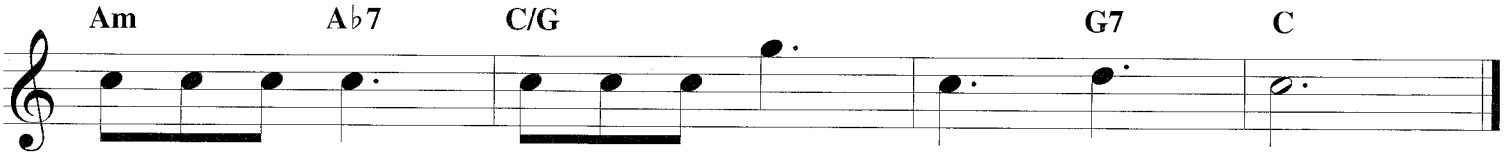


out Him I would fall. When I am sad, to
gives them o'er and o'er. He sends the sun - shine
He's so true to me? Fol - low - ing Him, I
fleet - ing days shall end. Beau - ti - ful life with



Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me day and night;
such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;

Am A♭7 C/G G7 C



When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him by day and night, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING

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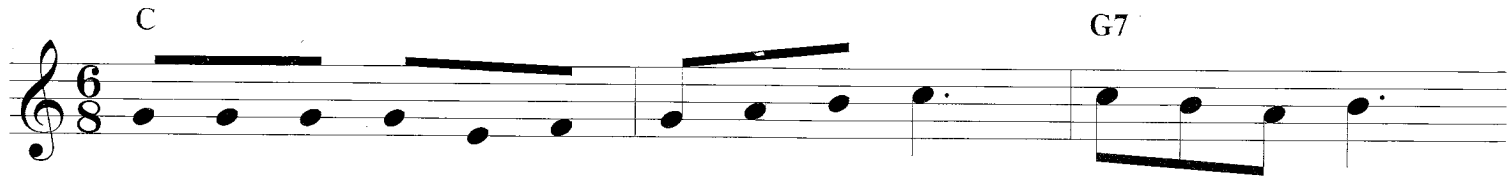
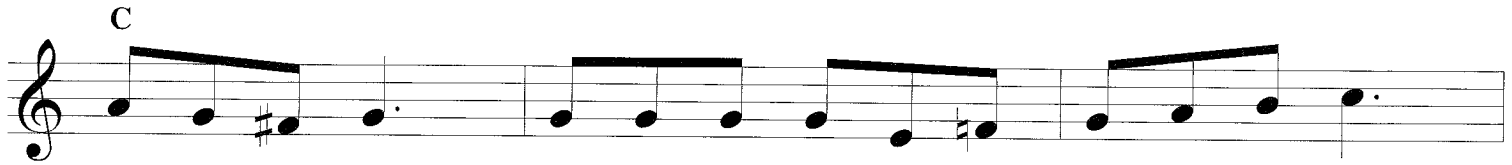
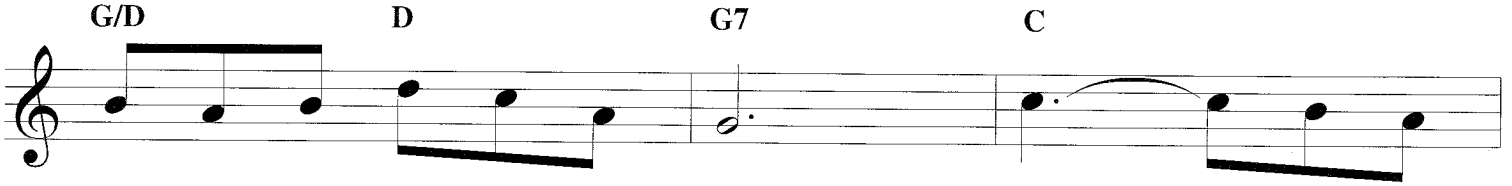
Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by GEORGE C. STEBBINS



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home, Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest, Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now, Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice, Hear Him to - day,

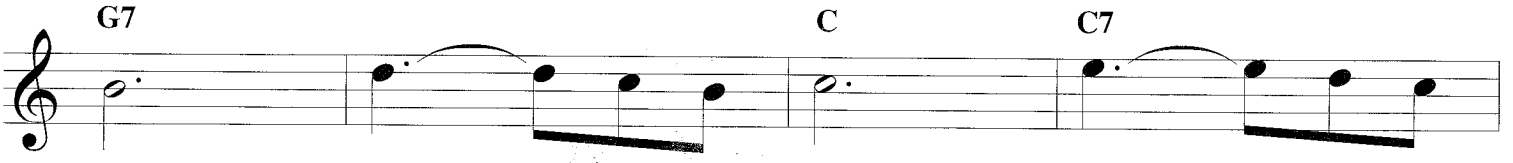


call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest;
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; Those who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

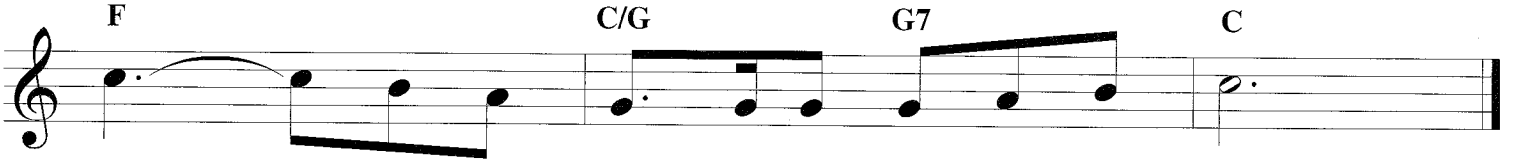


Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no long - er de - lay
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - ing to -



day, Call - ing to - day, Je - sus is



call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.

JESUS PAID IT ALL

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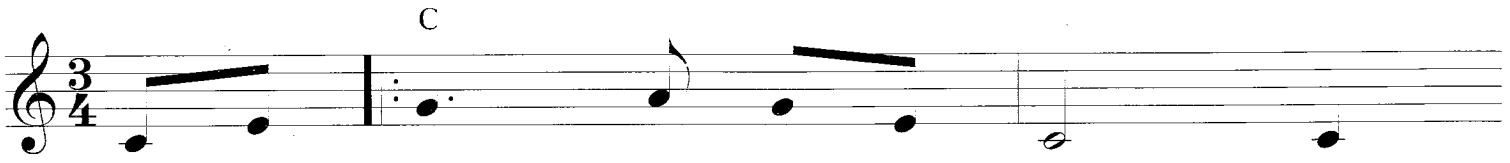
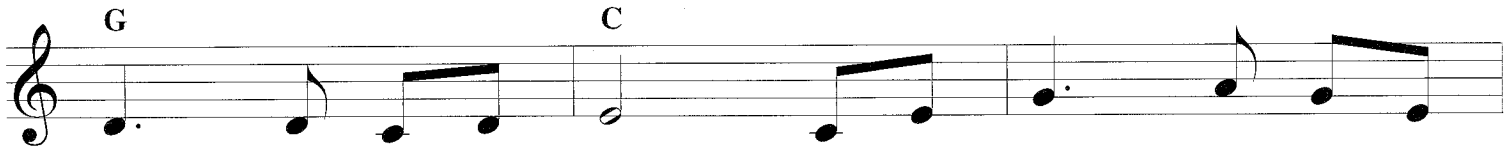
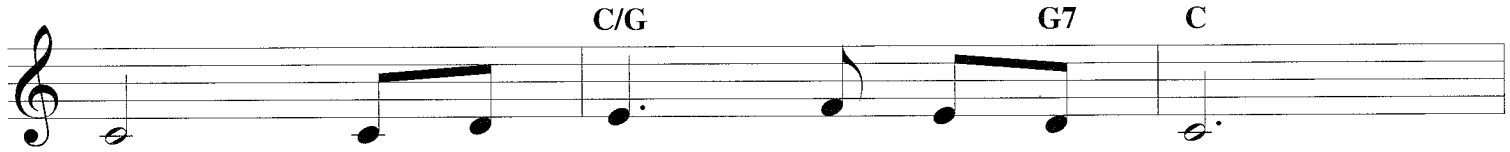
Words by ELVINA M. HALL
Music by JOHN T. GRAPE



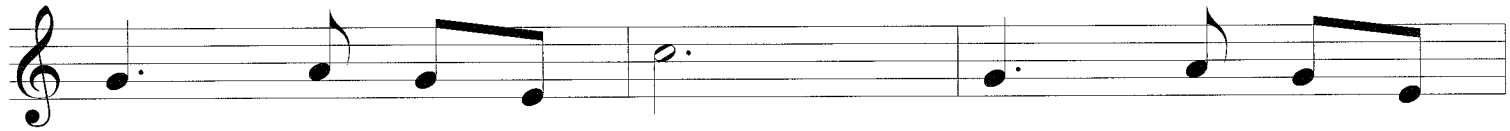
1. I _____ hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy
2. now in - deed I find Thy
3. noth - ing good have I Where -
4. when be - fore the throne I



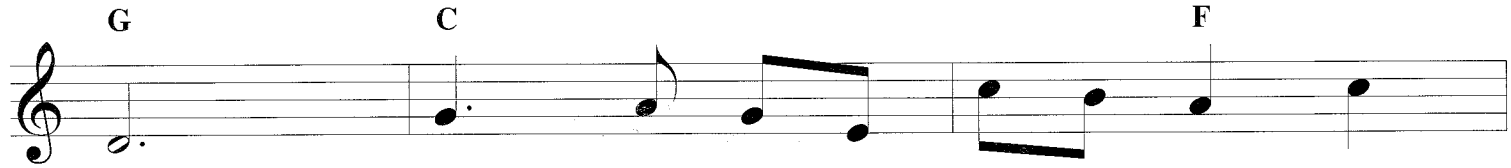
strength in - deed is small. Child of weak - ness, watch and
pow'r, and Thine a - lone Can _____ change the lep - er's
by Thy grace to claim; I'll _____ wash my gar - ments
stand in Him com - plete, "Je - sus died my soul to



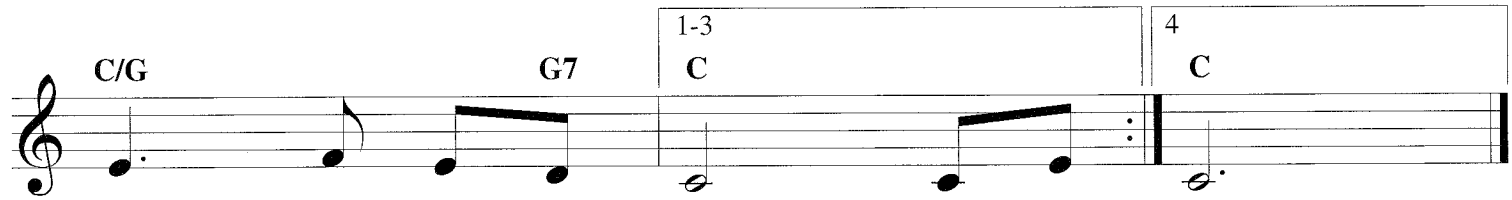
pray; Find in Me thine all in all."
spots And _____ melt the heart of stone.
white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
save," My _____ lips shall still re - peat.



Je - sus paid it all; All to Him I



owe. Sin had left a crim - son stain; He



washed it white as snow. Lord, _____ / For _____ / And _____ snow.

JESUS SAVES!

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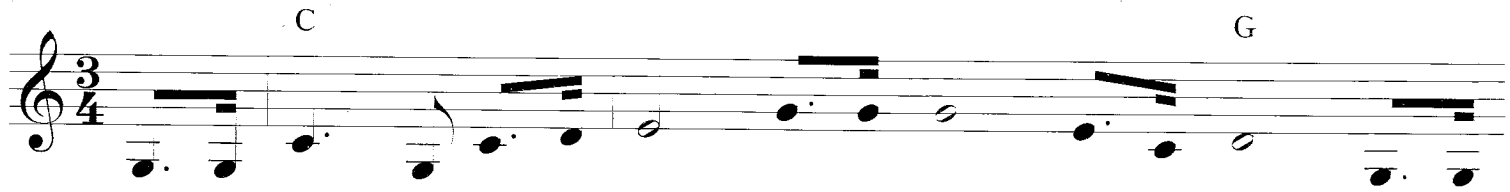
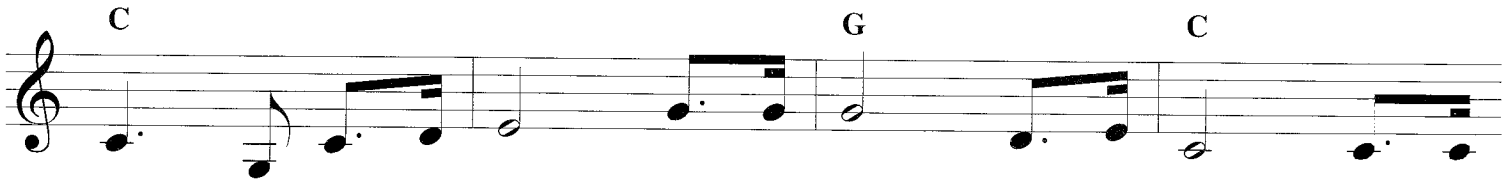
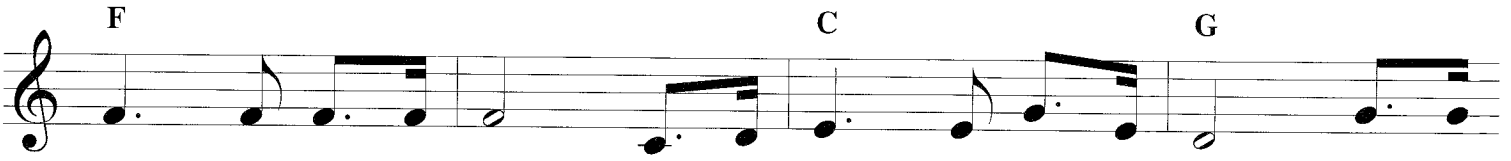
Words by PRISCILLA J. OWENS
Music by WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



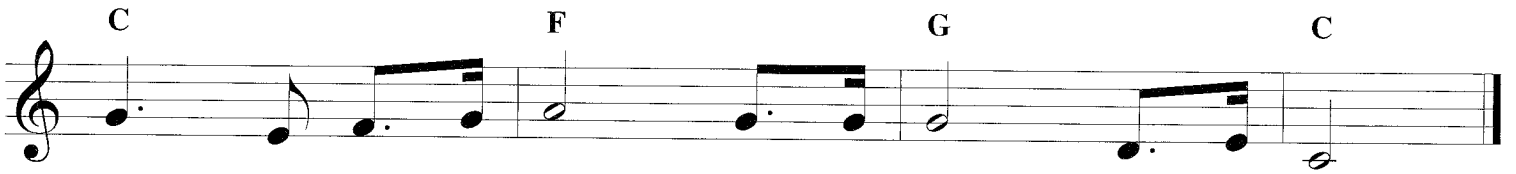
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Spread the
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Tell to
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! By His
4. Give the winds a might - y voice — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Let the



tid - ings all a - round — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Bear the
sin - ners far and wide — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing, ye
death and end - less life — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing it
na - tions now re - joice — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Shout sal -



news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves; On - ward!
is - lands of the sea! Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves! Earth shall
soft - ly thru the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves; Sing in
va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves; This our



'tis our Lord's com - mand — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
keep her ju - bi - lee — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
tri - umph o'er the tomb — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
song of vic - to - ry — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

JESUS SHALL REIGN

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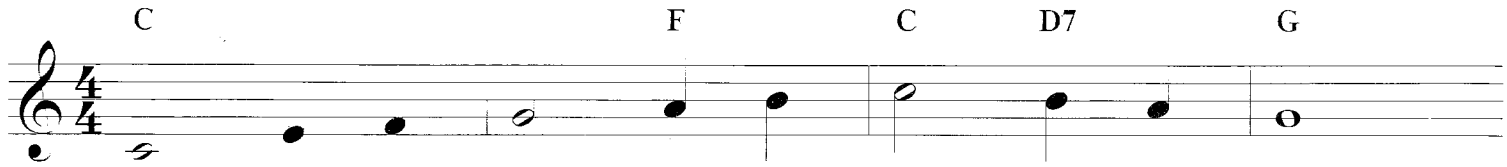
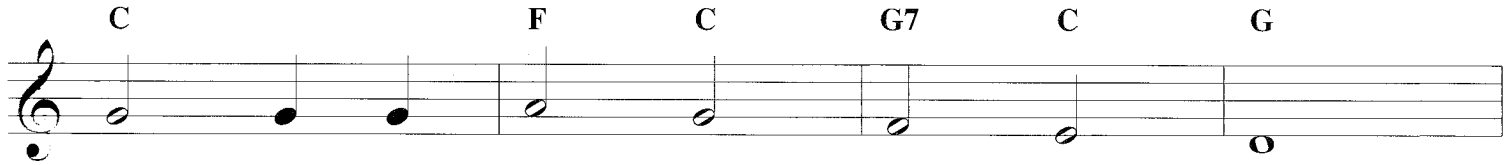
Words by SAAC WATTS
Music by JOHN HATTON

C F C D7 G



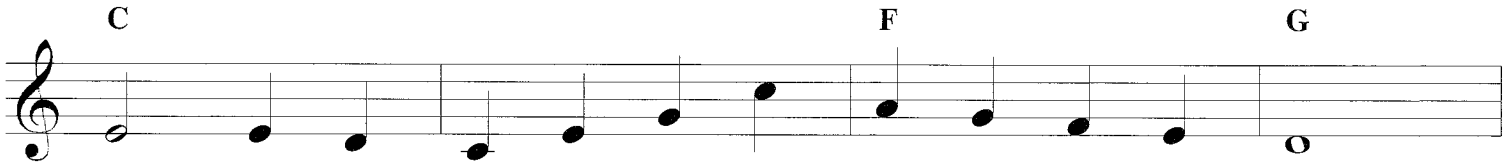
1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the ___ sun
2. To Him shall end - less ___ prayer be ___ made,
3. Peo - ple and realms of ___ ev - 'ry ___ tongue
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture ___ rise and ___ bring

C F C G7 C G



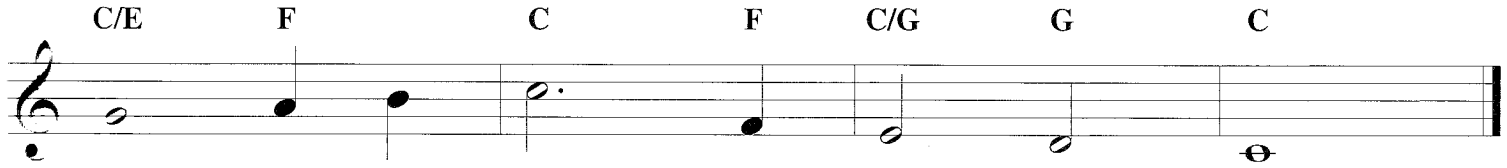
Does its suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
And end - less prais - es crown His head;
Dwell on His love with sweet - est song;
Hon - ors pe - cu - liar to our King;

C F G



His king - dom spread ___ from ___ shore ___ to ___ shore,
His name like sweet ___ per - fume ___ shall ___ rise
And in - fant voic - es ___ shall ___ pro - claim
An - gels de - scend ___ with ___ songs ___ a - gain,

C/E F C F C/G G C



Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
And earth re - peat the loud a - men.

JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

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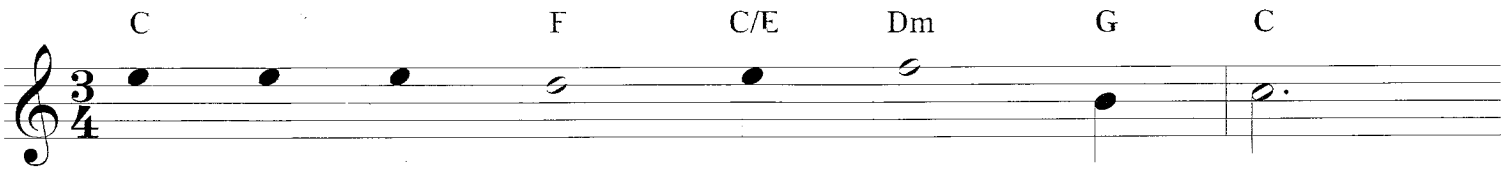
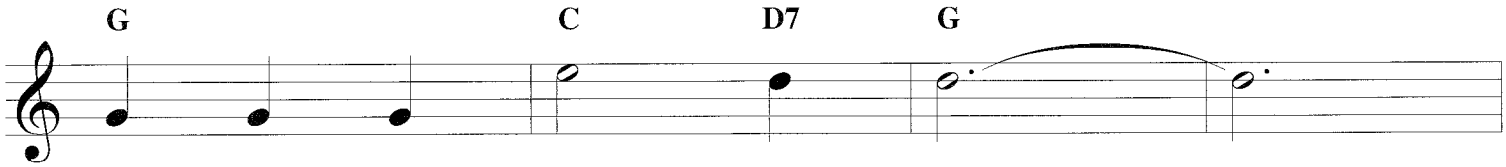
Words attributed to BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL
Music by JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

C F C/E Dm G C



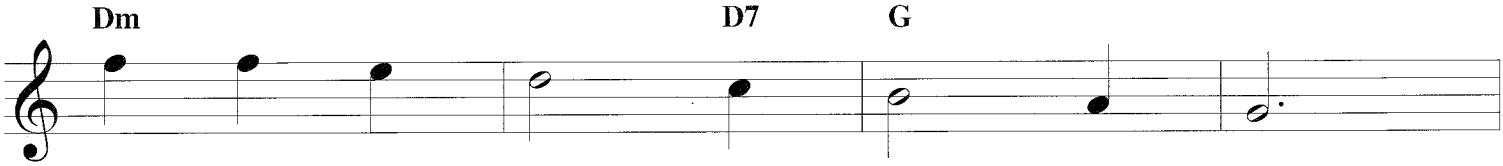
1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou,

G C D7 G



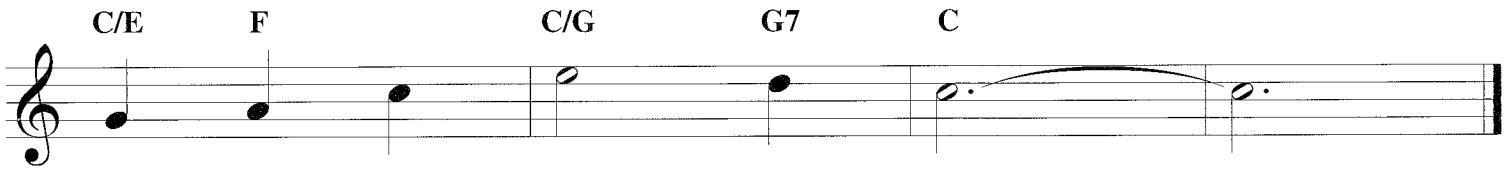
With sweet - ness fills my breast; _____
Nor can the mem - 'ry find _____
O joy of all the meek, _____
No tongue or pen can show: _____
As Thou our prize wilt be; _____

Dm D7 G



But sweet - er far Thy face to see,
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
The love of Je - sus, what it is,
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now,

C/E F C/G G7 C



And in Thy pres - ence rest. _____
O Sav - ior of man - kind. _____
How good to those who seek! _____
None but His loved ones know. _____
And through e - ter - ni - ty. _____

JESUS, THOU JOY OF LOVING HEARTS

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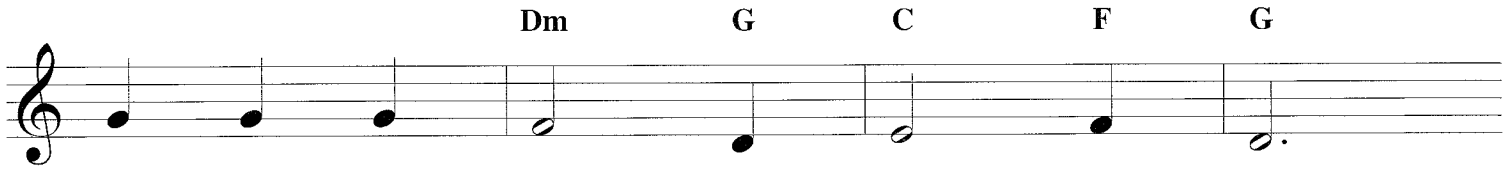
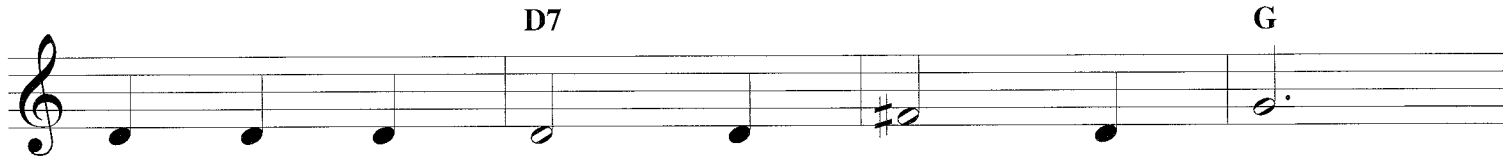
Words attributed to BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX
Trans. alt. by RAY PALMER
Music by HENRY BAKER

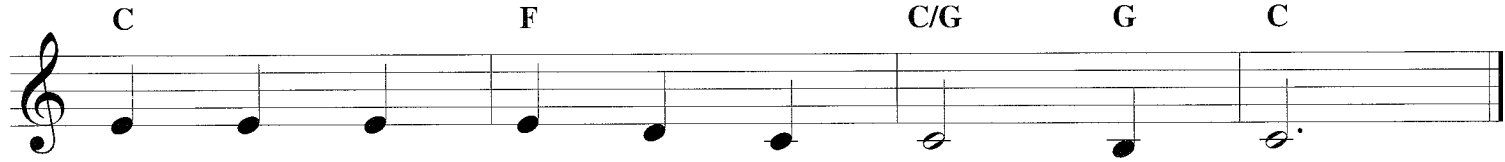
1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts,
2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing bread,
4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee,
5. O Je - sus ev - er with us stay,



Thou fount of life, Thou light of all,
Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
And long to feast up - on Thee still;
Wher - e'er our change - ful lot is cast,
Make all our mo - ments calm and bright;



From the best bliss that earth im - parts
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
We drink of Thee, the foun - tain - head,
Glad when Thy gra - cious smile we see,
O chase the night of sin a - way,



We turn, un - filled, _____ to heed Thy call.
To them that find _____ Thee, all in all.
And thirst our souls _____ from Thee to fill.
Blest when our faith _____ can hold Thee fast.
Shed o'er the world _____ Thy ho - ly light.

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

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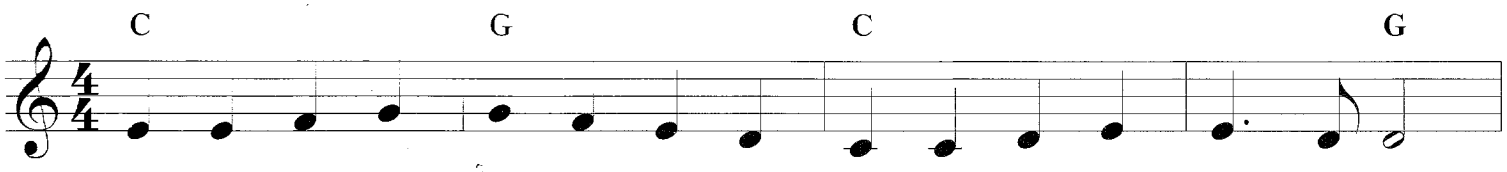
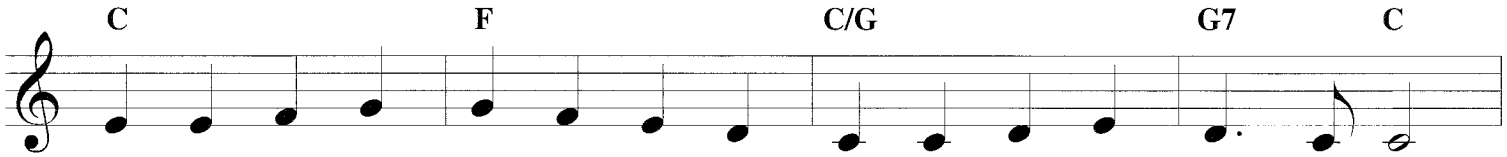
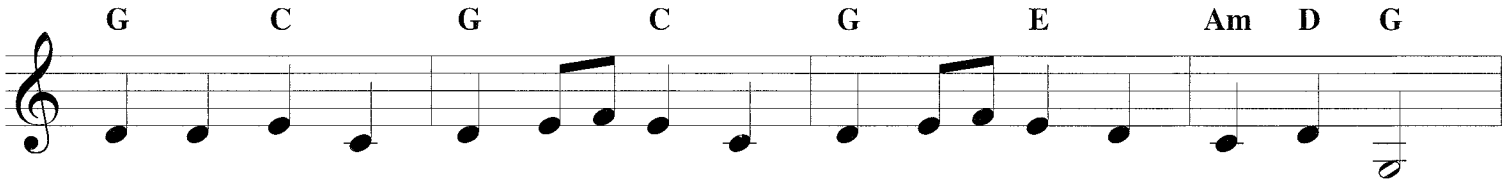
Words by HENRY VAN DYKE
Music by LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, Ninth Symphony



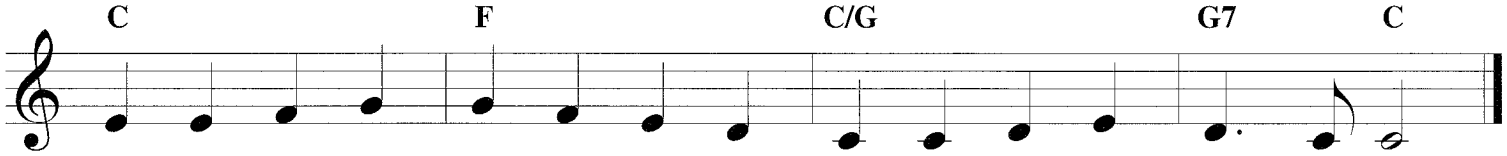
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, O - p'ning to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and _ sad - ness, Drive the _ dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and _ moun - tain, Flow - 'ry _ mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our _ Broth - er, All who _ live in love are Thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, march we _ on - ward, Vic - tors _ in the midst of strife,



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day.
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

JUST AS I AM

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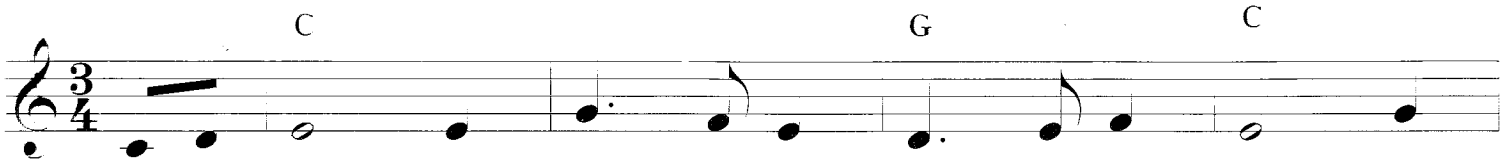
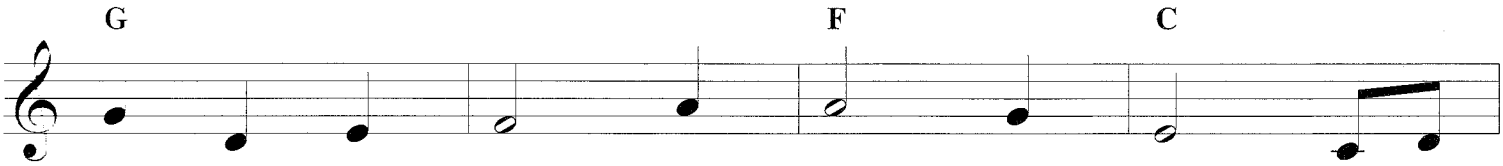
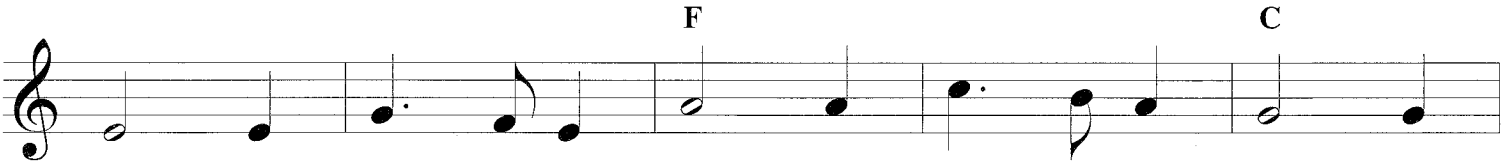
Words by CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT
Music by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



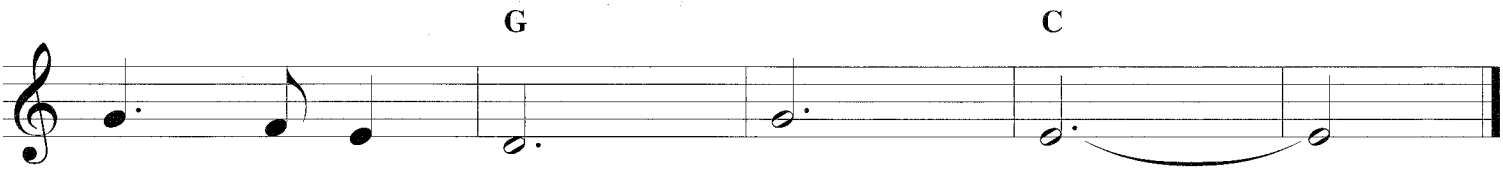
1. Just ___ as I am, ___ with - out ___ one plea But
2. Just ___ as I am, ___ and wait - ing not To
3. Just ___ as I am, ___ tho' tossed ___ a - bout With
4. Just ___ as I am, ___ poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight,
5. Just ___ as I am, ___ Thou wilt ___ re - ceive, Wilt
6. Just ___ as I am, ___ Thy love ___ un - known Has



that ___ Thy blood was shed for me, And ___
rid ___ my soul of one dark blot, To ___
man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt, Fight -
rich - es, heal - ing of the mind, Yea, ___
wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; Be -
bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down; Now ___



that Thou bidd'st ___ me come to Thee, ___ O Lamb of
Thee whose blood ___ can cleanse each spot, ___ O Lamb of
ings and fears ___ with - in, with - out, ___ O Lamb of
all I need ___ in Thee to find ___ O Lamb of
cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, ___ O Lamb of
to be Thine, ___ yes, Thine a - lone, ___ O Lamb of



God, ___ I come! I come! ___
God, ___ I come! I come! ___
God, ___ I come! I come! ___
God, ___ I come! I come! ___
God, ___ I come! I come! ___
God, ___ I come! I come! ___

LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

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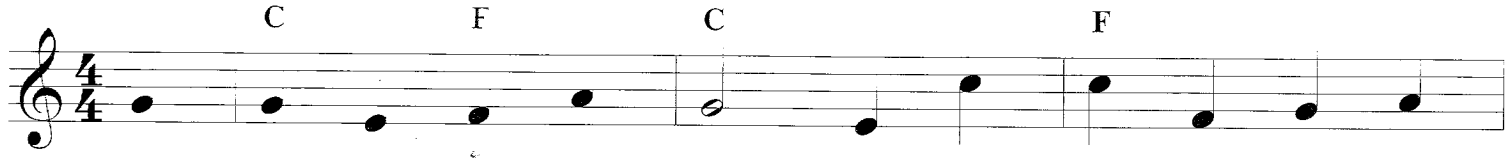
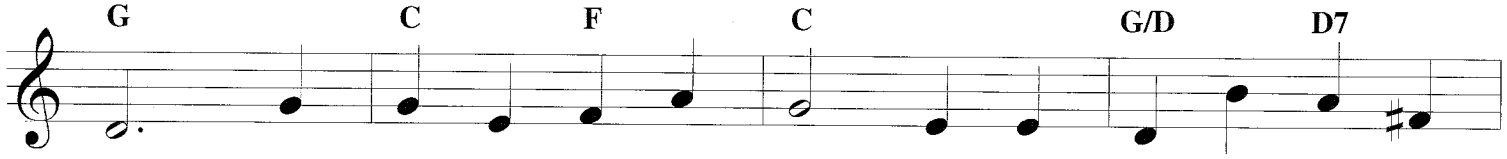
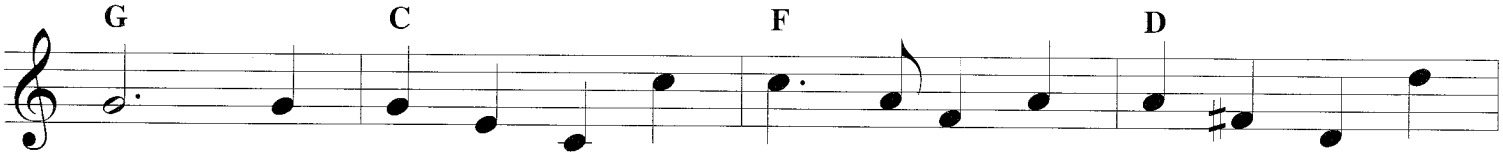
Words by ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF
Music by HENRY T. SMART



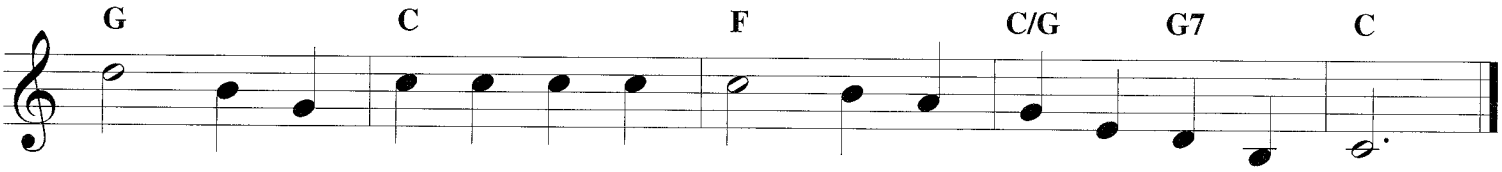
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with



come; Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our
cease, And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of
fears; For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap -



home. Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us
peace; For not with swords loud crash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring
pears; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er ____ us; We jour - ney in its



strong, ____ And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
drums, ____ With deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
light; ____ The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

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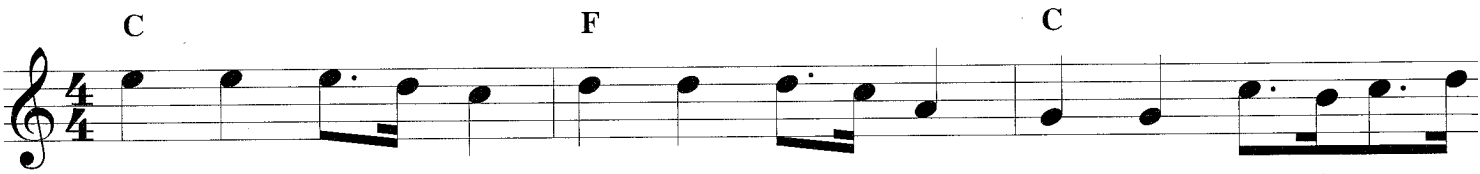
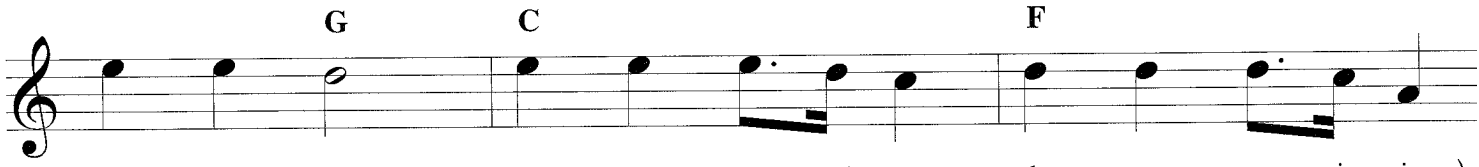
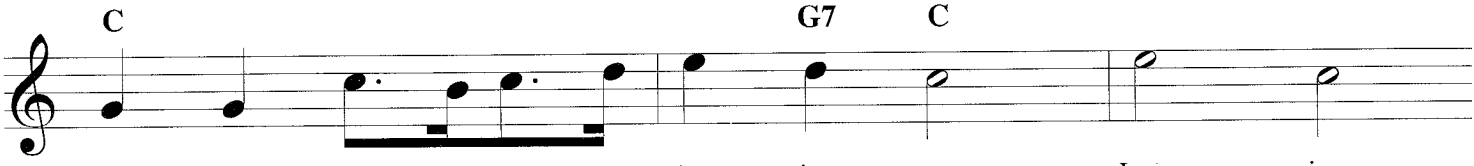
Words by ELISHA A. HOFFMA
Music by ANTHONY J. SHOWALTE



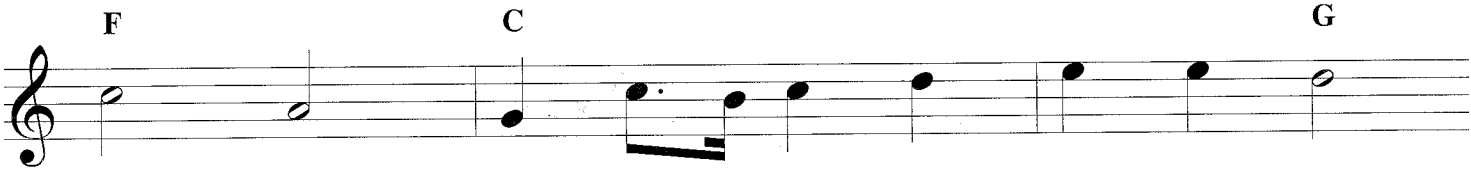
1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er
2. O, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er



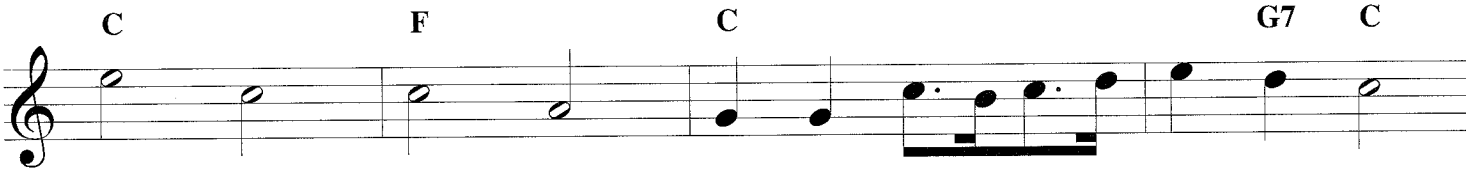
last - ing arms. What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms. O, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,



Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,



Lean - ing Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

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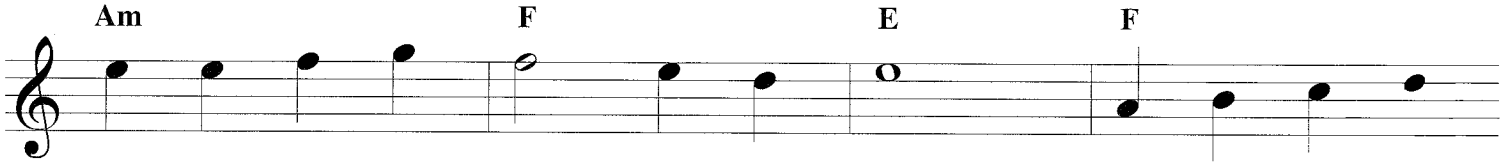
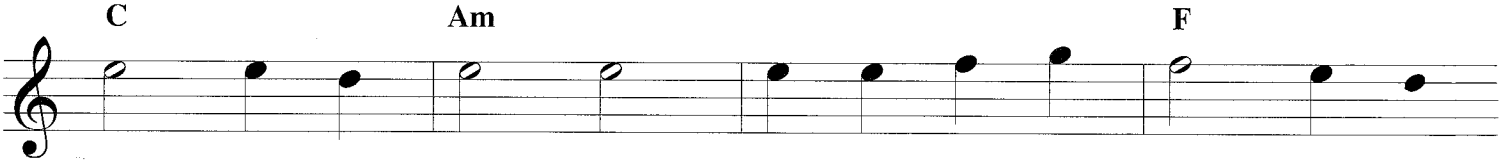
Words from The Liturgy of St. James
Translated by GERARD MOULTRIE
17th Century French Carol

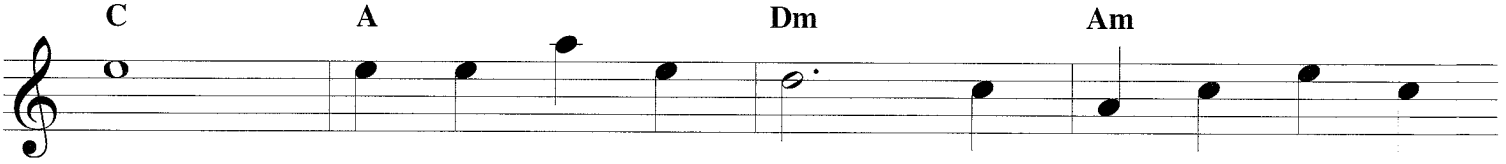
1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep ____ si - lence
2. King of kings, yet born of ____ Mar - y,
3. Rank on rank the host of ____ heav - en
4. At His feet the six - winged ____ ser - aph;



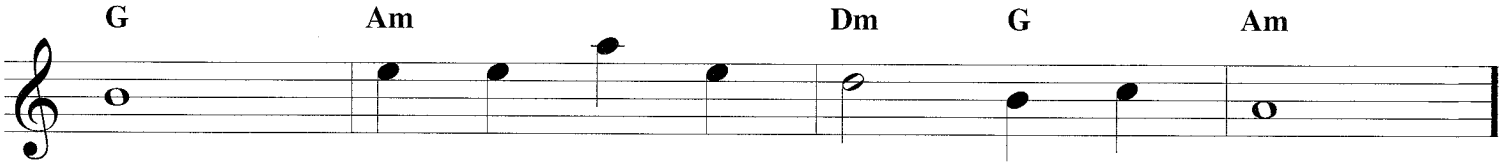
And with fear and trem - bling ____ stand; Pon - der noth - ing
As of old on earth He ____ stood, Lord of lords, in
Spreads its van - guard on the ____ way, As the Light of
Cher - u - bim, with sleep - less ____ eye, Veil their fac - es



earth - ly - mind - ed, For with bless - ing in His ____
hu - man ____ ves - ture In the bod - y and the ____
light de - scend - eth From the realms of end - less ____
to the ____ pres - ence, As with cease - less voice' they ____



hand Christ our God to earth de - scend -
blood; He will give to all the faith -
day, That the powers of hell may van -
cry, "Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu -



eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.
ful His own self for heav - 'nly ____ food.
ish As the dark - ness clears a - way.
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most ____ High!"

LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

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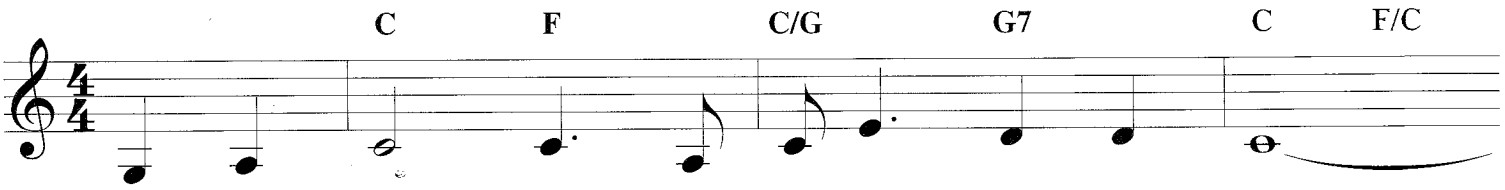
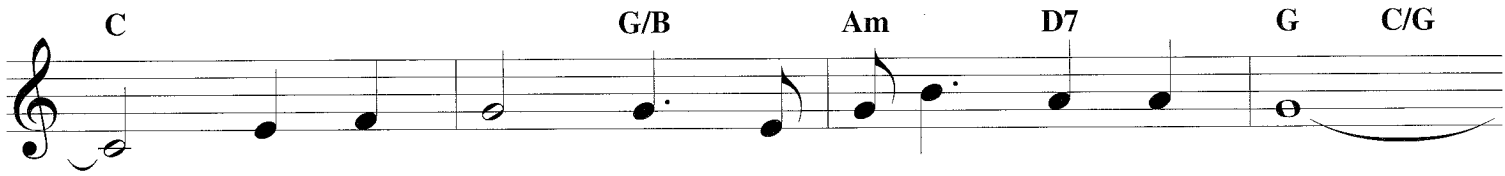
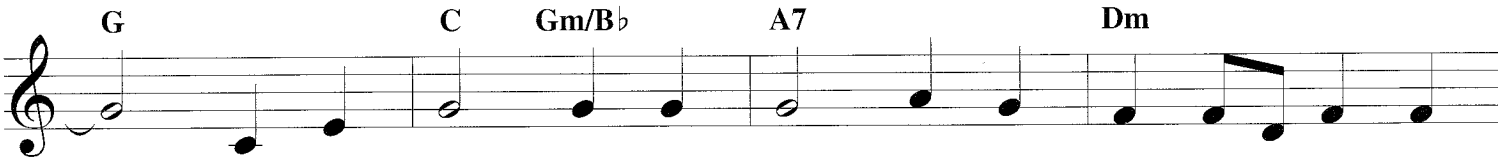
Traditional Spiritual



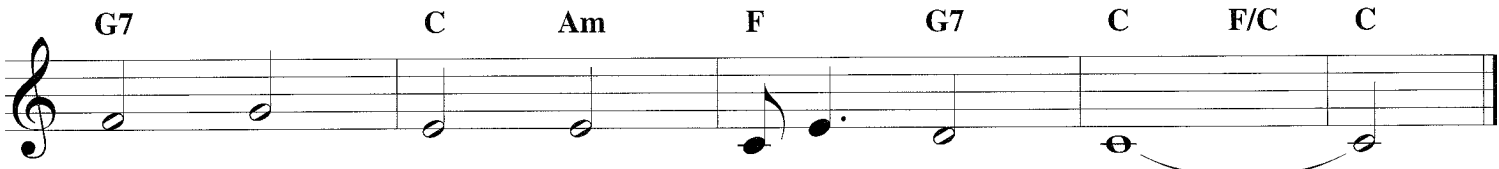
1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; _____
2. Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees; _____
3. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; _____



_____ Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; _____
_____ Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees; _____
_____ Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; _____



_____
_____ When I fall on my knees with my face to the ris - ing
_____



sun, O Lord, have mer - cy on me. _____

LIVING FOR JESUS

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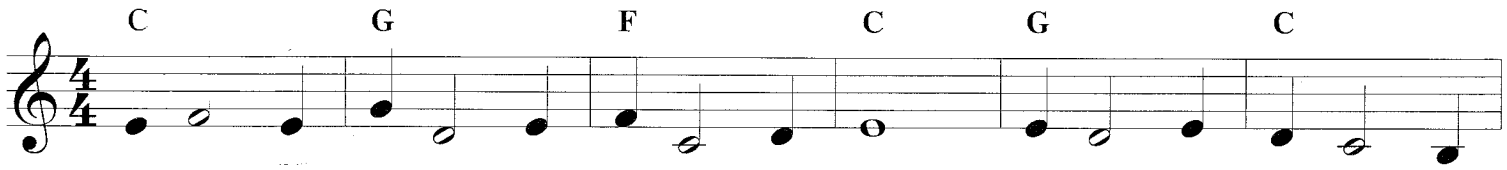
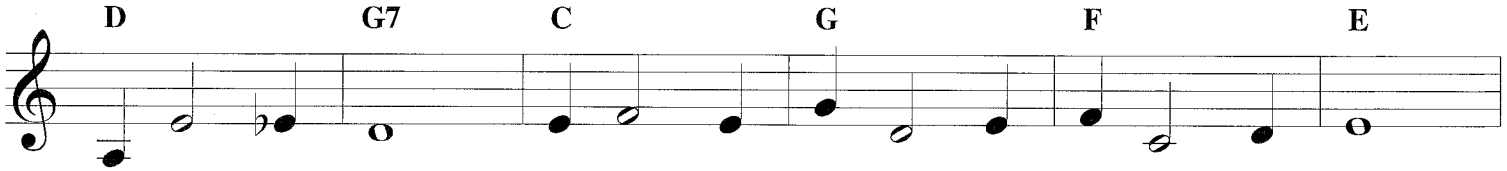
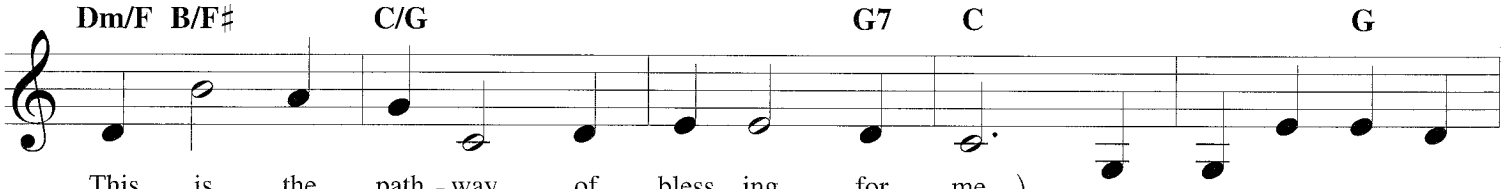
Words by THOMAS O. CHISHOLM
Music by C. HAROLD LOMDEN



1. Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv - ing to please Him in
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am, Do - ing each du - ty in
4. Liv - ing for Je - sus thru earth's lit - tle while, My dear - est treas - ure, the

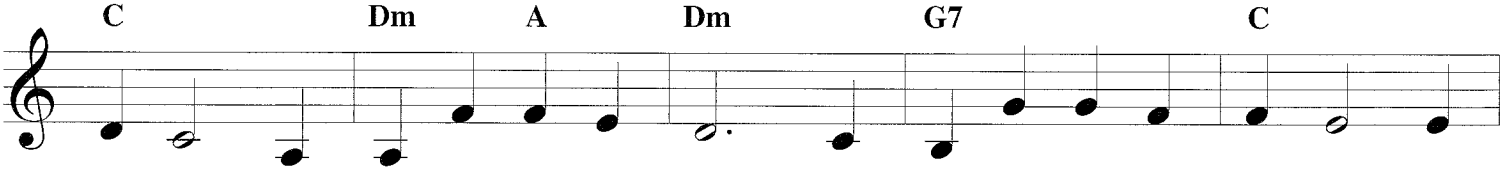


all that I do; Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad - heart - ed and free,
sin and dis - grace; Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call,
His ho - ly name; Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion and loss,
light of His smile; See - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

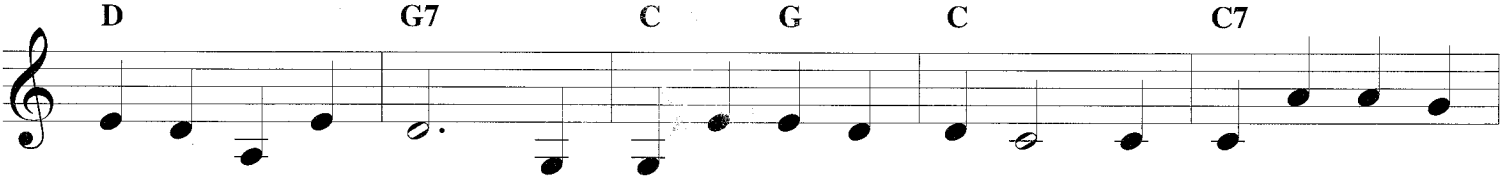


This is the path - way of bless - ing for me.
Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all.
Tak - ing each tri - al as part of my cross.
Bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

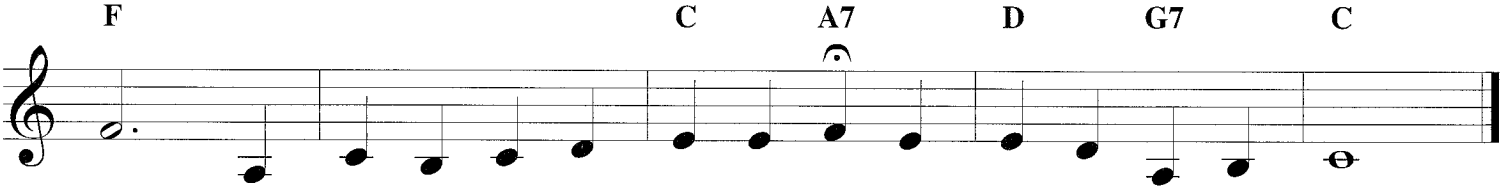
O Je - sus, Lord and



Sav - ior, I give my - self to Thee; For Thou, in Thine a - tone - ment, Didst



give Thy - self for me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My heart shall be Thy



throne; My life I give, hence - forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

LORD, I'M COMING HOME

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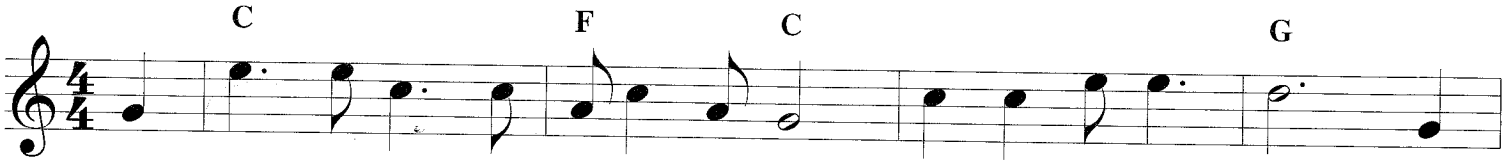
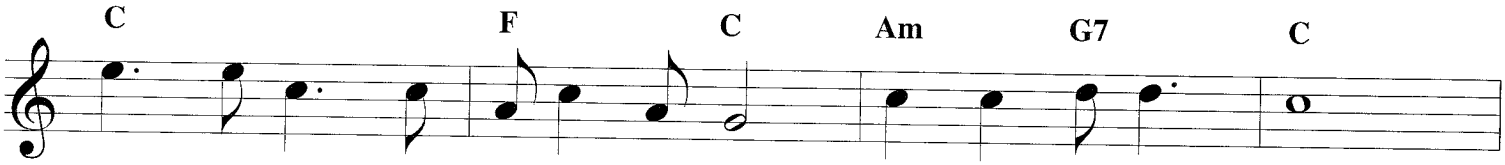
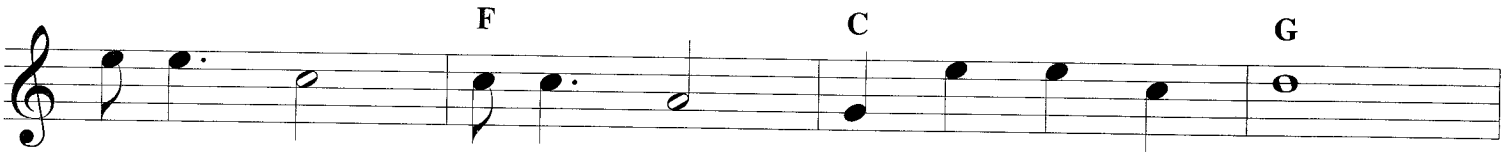
Words and Music by
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



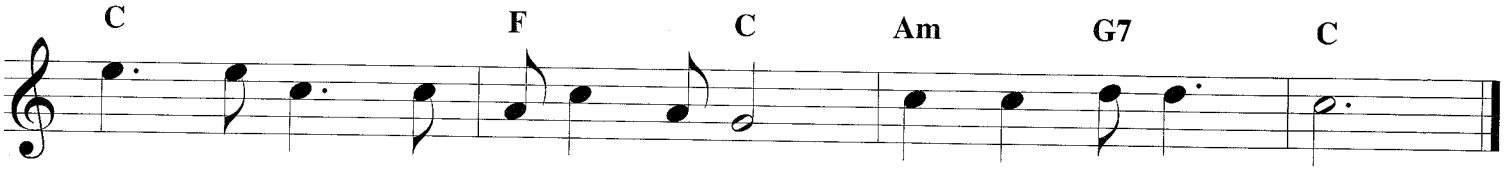
1. I've wan - dered far a - way — from God; Now I'm com - ing home. The
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years; Now I'm com - ing home. I
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord; Now I'm com - ing home. I'll
4. My soul is sick, my heart — is sore; Now I'm com - ing home. My



paths of sin too long — I've trod; Lord, I'm com - ing home.
now re - pent with bit - ter tears; Lord; I'm com - ing home.
trust Thy love, be - lieve — Thy Word; Lord, I'm com - ing home.
strength re - new, my hope — re - store; Lord, I'm com - ing home.



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam.



O - pen wide Thine arms — of love; Lord, I'm com - ing home.

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

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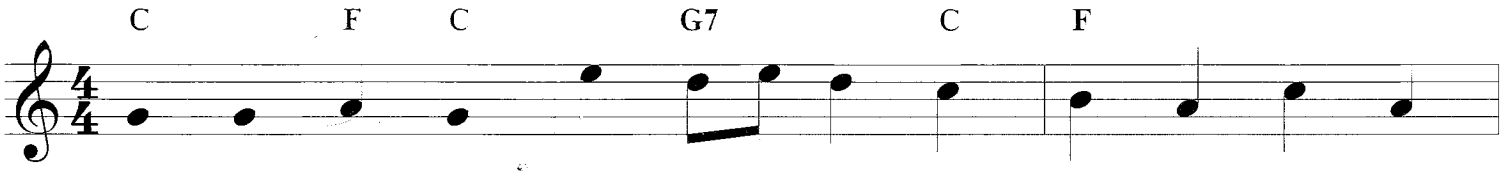
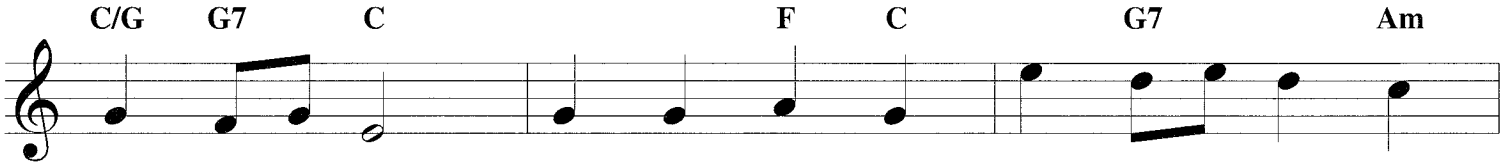
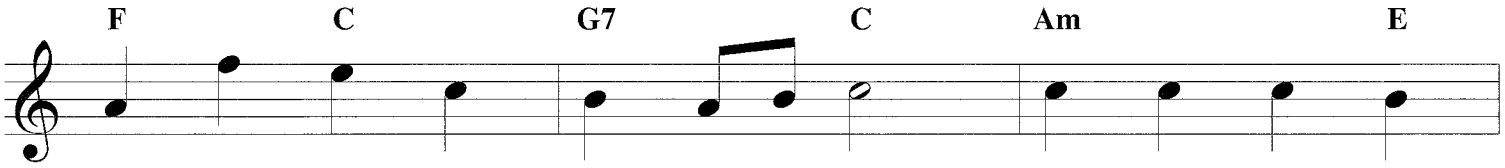
Words by CHARLES WESLEY
Music by JOHN ZUNDEL



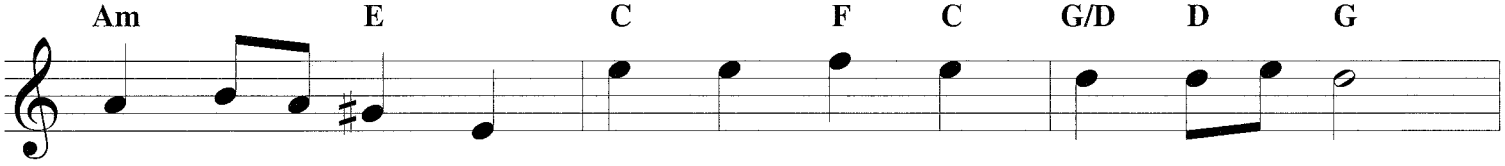
1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing ___ Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry
3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less



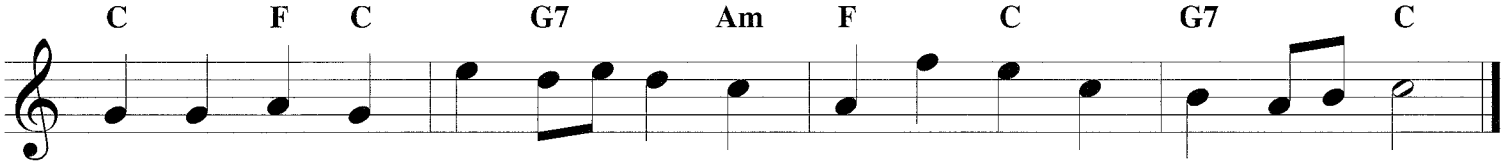
earth come ___ down; Fix in us Thy hum - ble ___ dwell - ing,
trou - bled ___ breast! Let us all in Thee in - her - it,
life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn, and ___ nev - er,
let us ___ be; Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion



All Thy faith - ful mer - cies ___ crown. Je - sus, Thou art
Let us find that prom - ised ___ rest. Take a - way our
Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples ___ leave. Thee we would be
Per - fect - ly re - stored in ___ Thee: Changed from glo - ry



all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou ___ art;
bent to ___ sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga ___ be;
al - ways ___ bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
in - to ___ glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our ___ place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling _ heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray and praise Thee with - out ___ ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect ___ love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and ___ praise!

LOVE LIFTED ME

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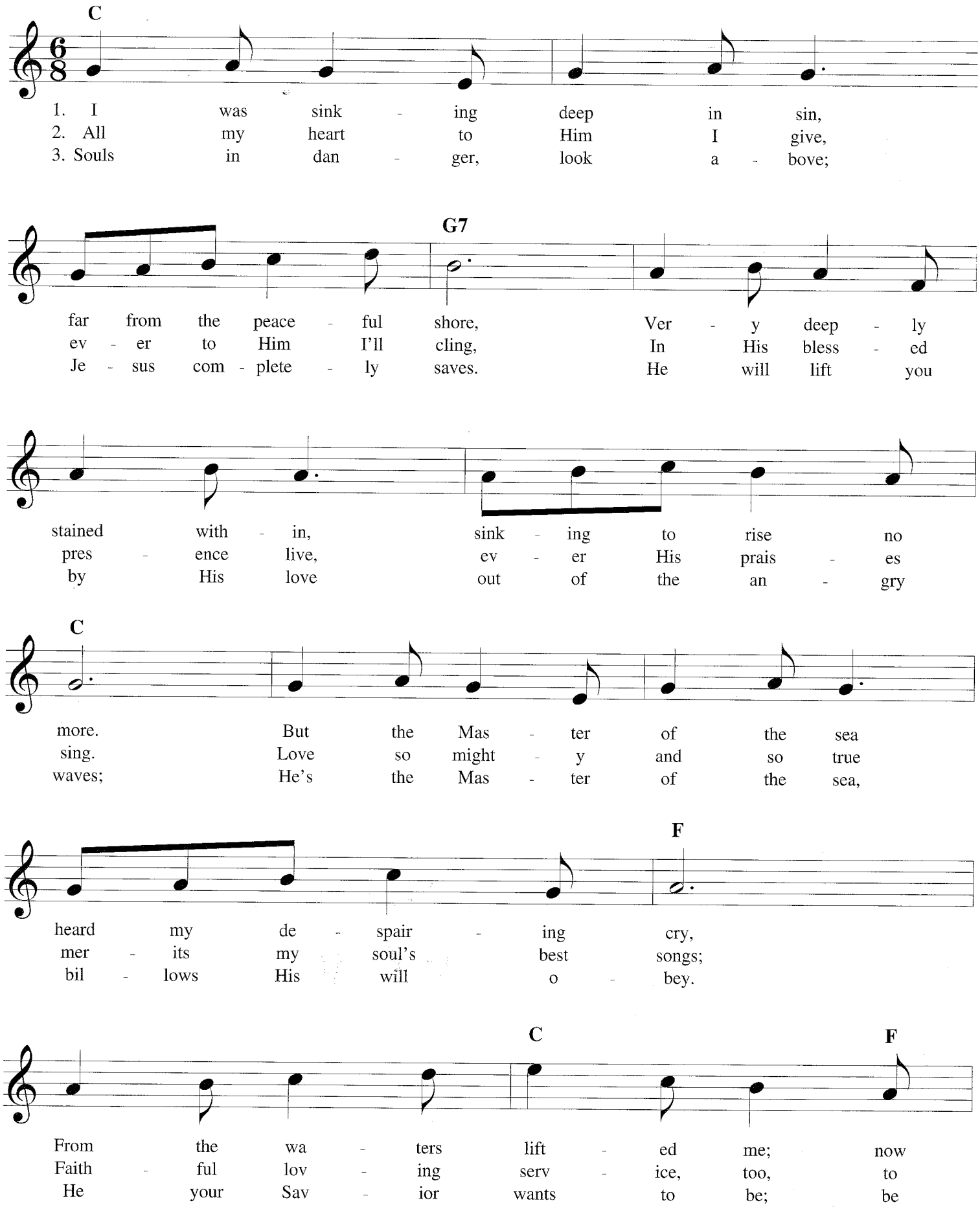
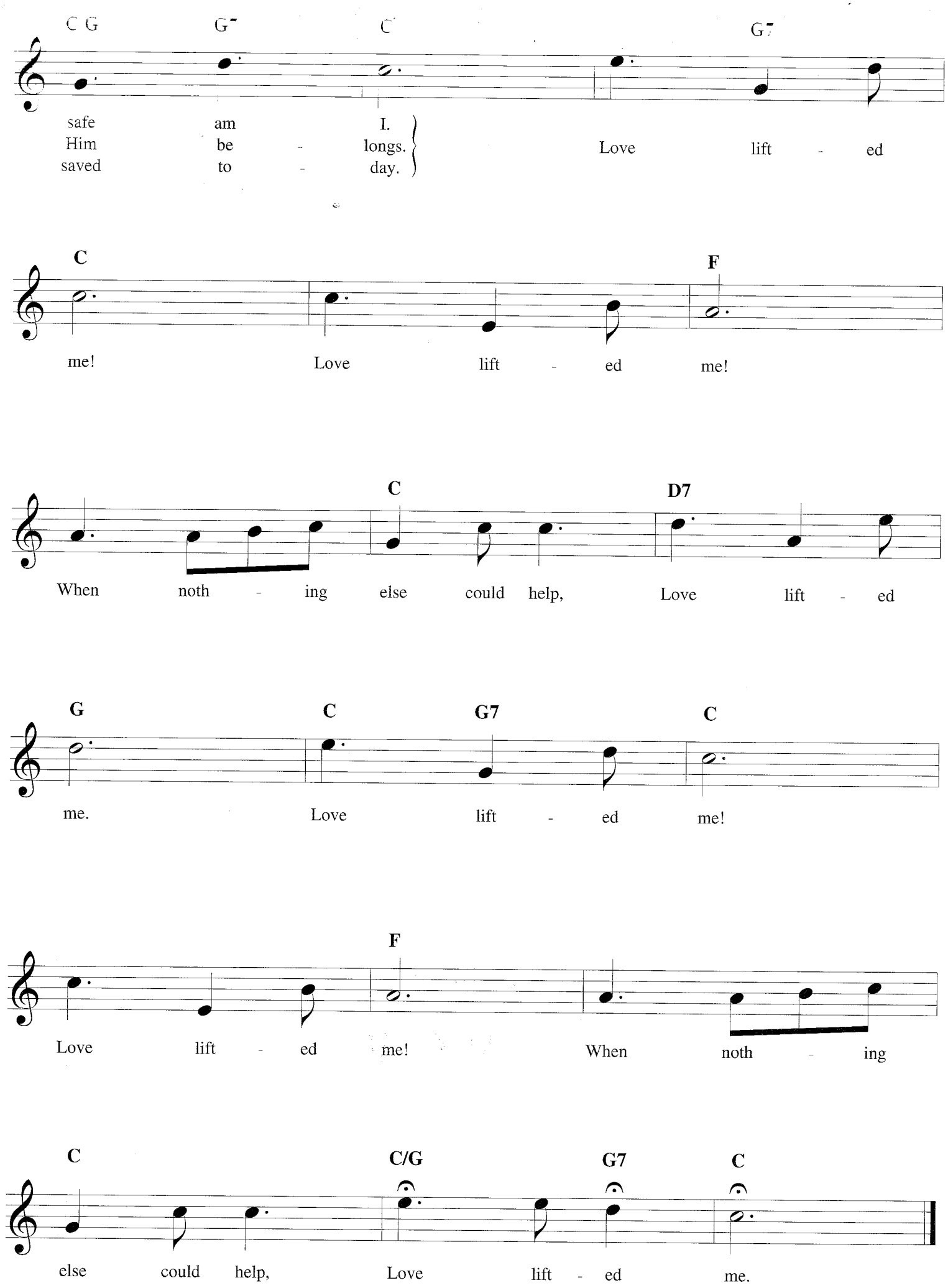
Words by JAMES ROWE
Music by HOWARD E. SMITH




C G G7 C G7
safe am I.
Him be - longs.
saved to - day.
Love lift - ed
C F
me! Love lift - ed me!
C D7
When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed
G C G7 C
me. Love lift - ed me!
F
Love lift - ed me! When noth - ing
C C/G G7 C
else could help, Love lift - ed me.

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

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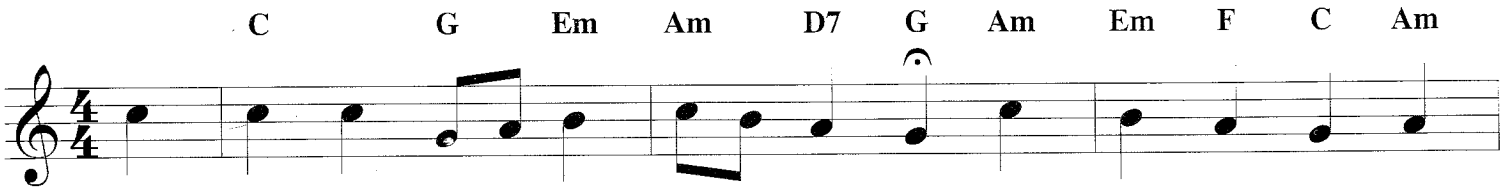
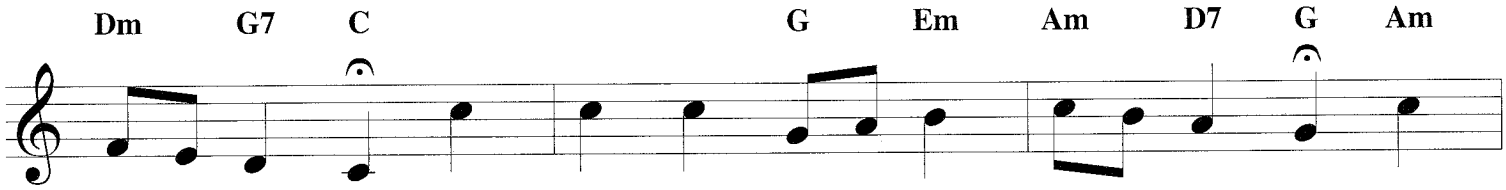
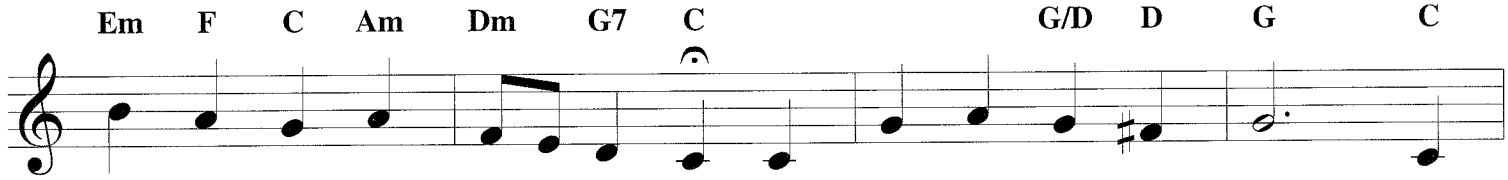
Words and Music by MARTIN LUTHER
Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE
Based on Psalm 46



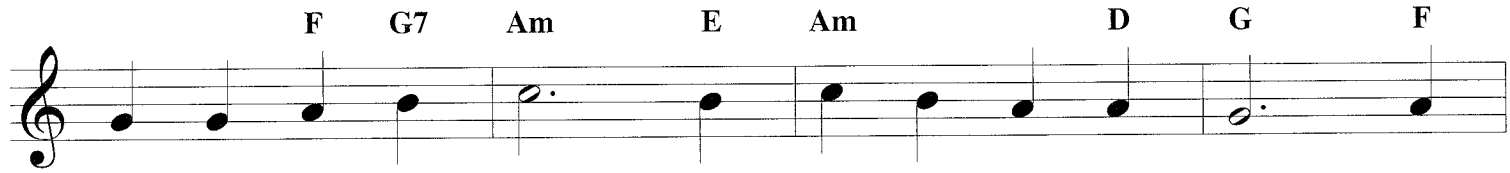
1. A might - y for - tress is ___ our God, A bul - wark nev - er
2. Did we in our ___ own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be
3. And tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un -
4. That word a - bove ___ all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a -



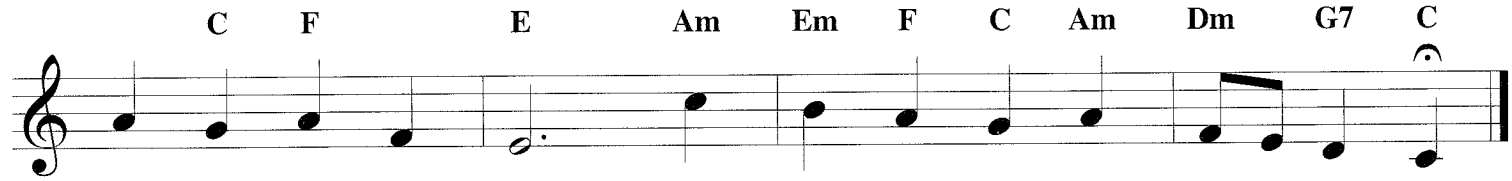
fail - ing; Our help - er He ___ a - mid ___ the flood Of
los - ing, Were not the right ___ man on ___ our side, The
do ___ us, We will not fear, ___ for God ___ hath willed His
bid - eth; The Spir - it and ___ the gifts ___ are ours Thru



mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe Doth
man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ
truth to tri - umph thru ___ us. The prince of dark - ness grim, We
Him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go, This



seek to work us woe. His craft and pow'r are great, And
Je - sus, it is He. Lord Sab - a - oth His name, From
trem - ble not for him. His rage we can en - dure, For
mor - tal life al - so. The bod - y they may kill; God's



armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell ___ him.
truth a - bid - eth still: His king - dom is for - ev - er.

MORE ABOUT JESUS

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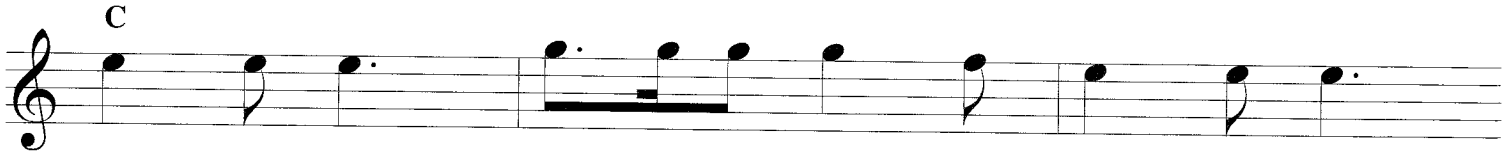
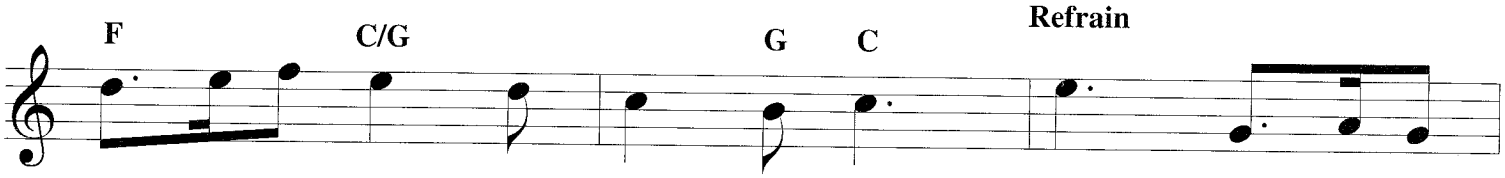
Words by ELIZA E. HEWITT
Music by JOHN R. SWENEY

1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly
3. More a - bout Je - sus in His Word, Hold - ing com - mun - ion
4. More a - bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry



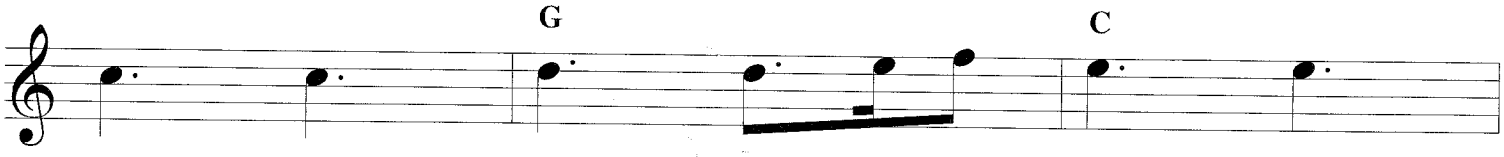
oth - ers show, More of His sav - ing full - ness see,
will dis - cern; Spir - it of God, my teach - er be,
with my Lord, Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line,
all His own, More of His king - dom's sure in - crease;



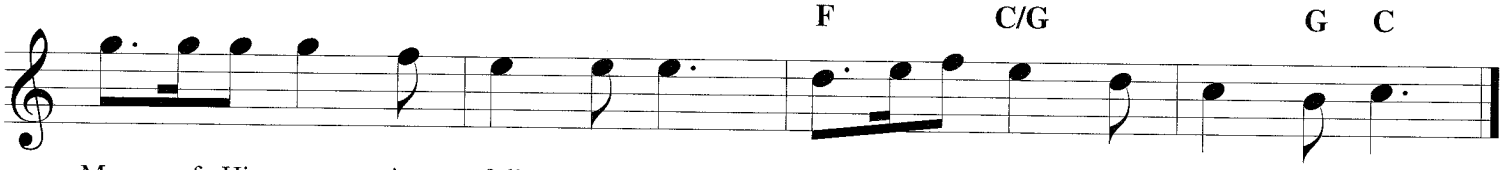
Refrain

More of His love who died for me.
Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

More, more a - bout



Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;



More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me!

MORE LOVE TO THEE

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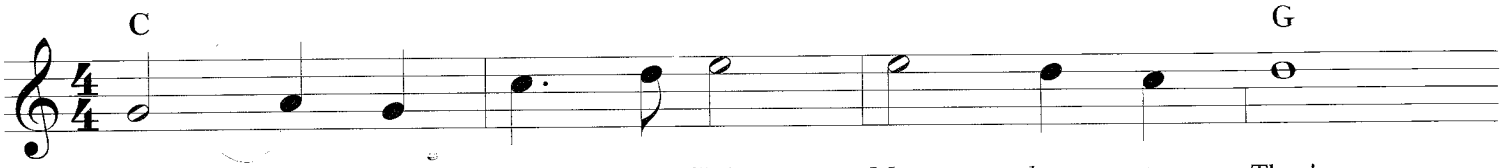
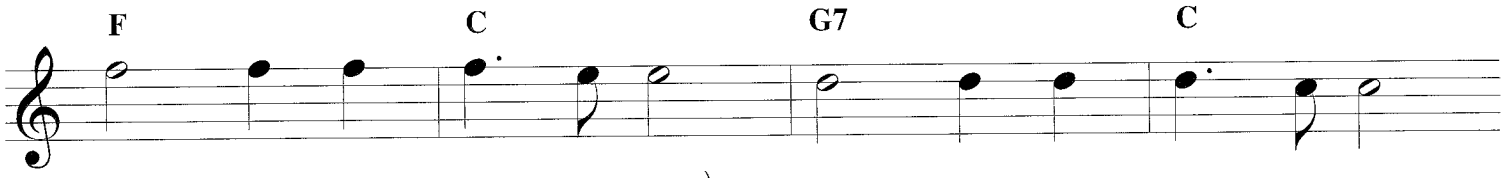
Words by ELIZABETH PAYSON PRENTISS
Music by WILLIAM H. DOANE

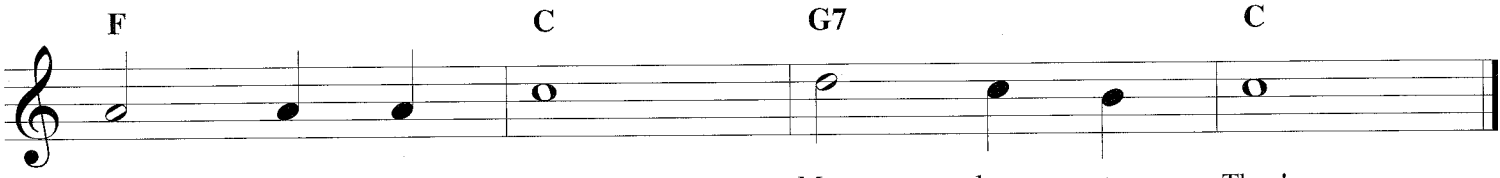


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee!
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise;

Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee;
Now Thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best;
This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;



This is my ear - nest plea:
This all my prayer shall be:
This still my prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee,



More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE

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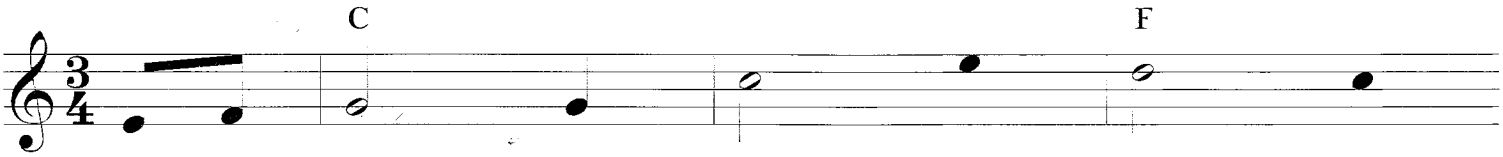
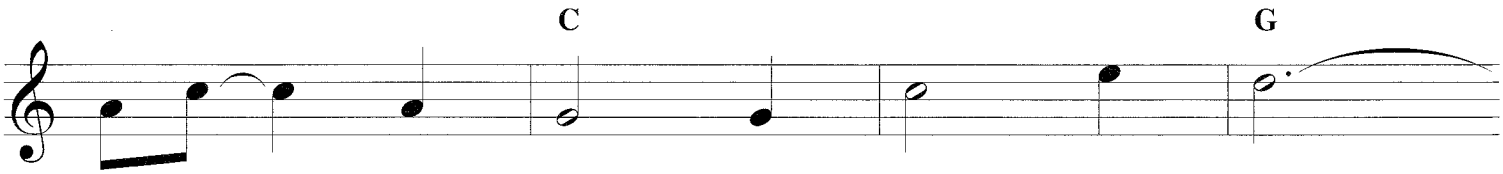
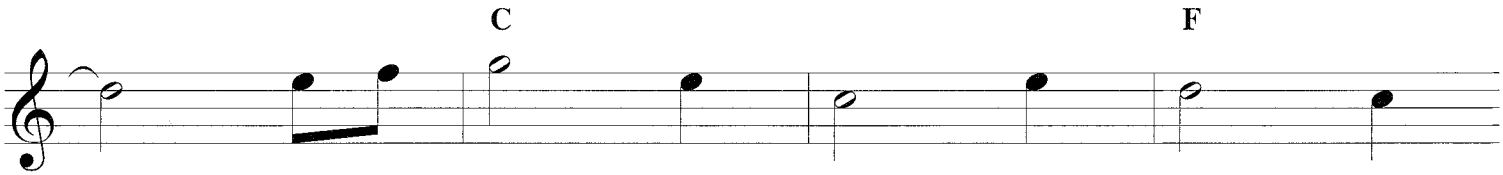
Words by THOMAS SHEPHERD
Music by GEORGE N. ALLEN



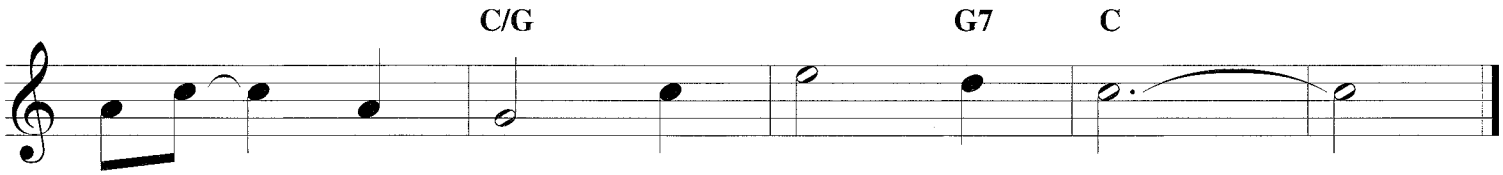
1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a -
2. How hap - py are the saints a -
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll



lone, And all the world go free?
bove, Who once went sor - r'wing here!
bear Till death shall set me free;



No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry -
But now they taste un - min - gled
And then go home my crown to



one, And there's a cross for me.
love And joy with - out a tear.
wear, For there's a crown for me.

MY FAITH HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE

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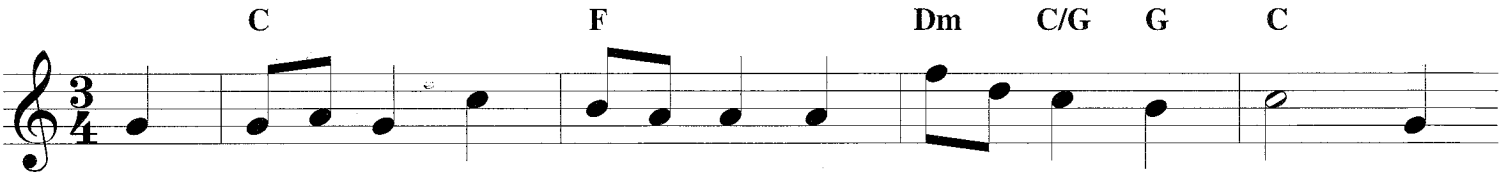
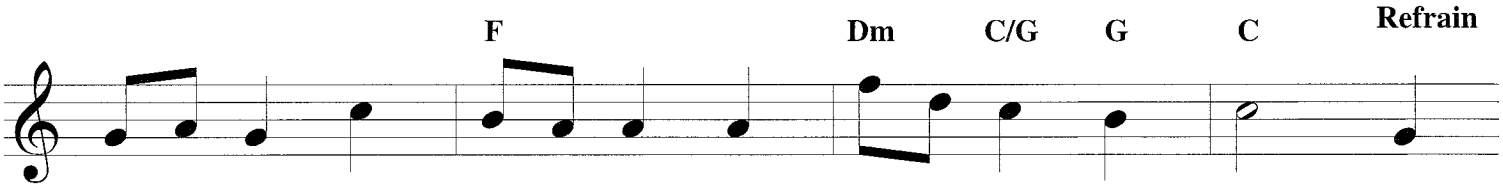
Words by LILLIE H. EDWARDS
Music by ANDRE GRETRY



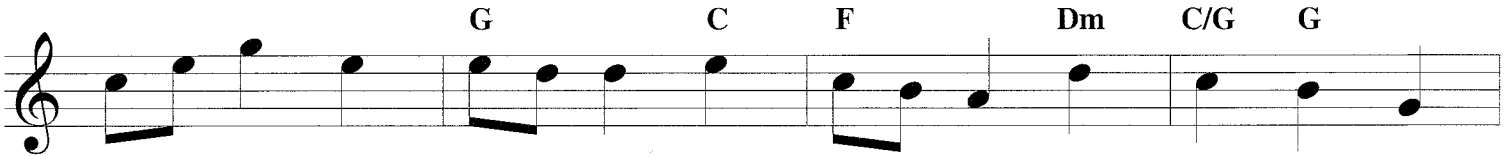
1. My faith has found a rest - ing place, Not in de - vice or creed: I
2. E - nough for me that Je - sus saves, This ends my fear and doubt; A
3. My heart is lean - ing on the Word, The writ - ten Word of God: Sal -
4. My great Phy - si - cian heals the sick, The lost He came to save; For



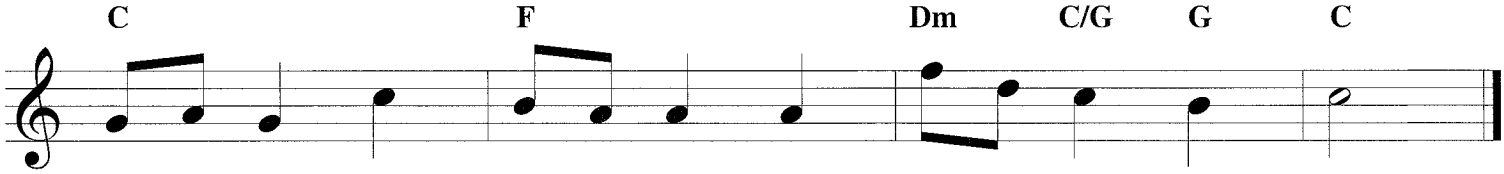
Refrain

trust the Ev - er - liv - ing One, His wounds for me shall plead.
sin - ful soul I come to Him, He'll nev - er cast me out.
va - tion by my Sav - ior's name, Sal - va - tion thru His blood.
me His pre - cious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.

I



need no oth - er ar - gu - ment, I need no oth - er plea; ___ It



is e - nough that Je - sus died, And that He died for me.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

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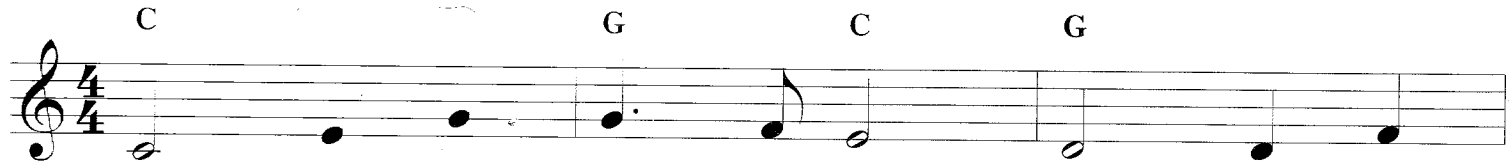
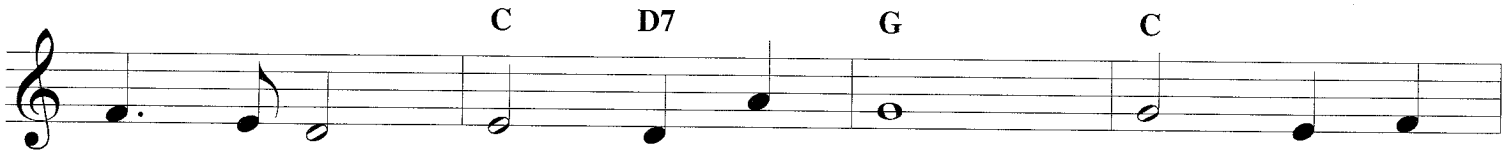
Words by RAY PALMER
Music by LOWELL MASON

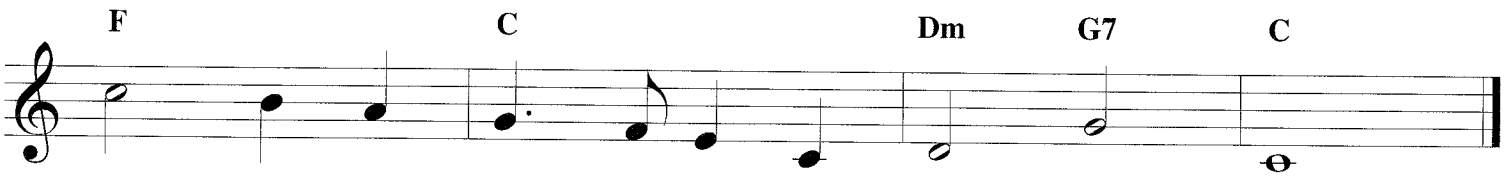


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs a -
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold,



Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me
faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness
sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,
died for me, O may my love to Thee
turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way,
then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;



O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire!
Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

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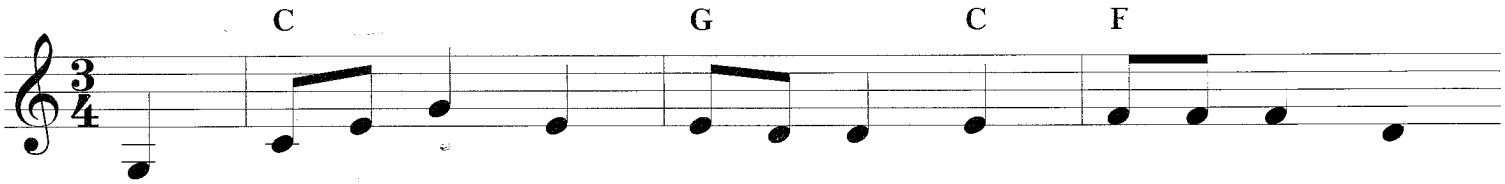
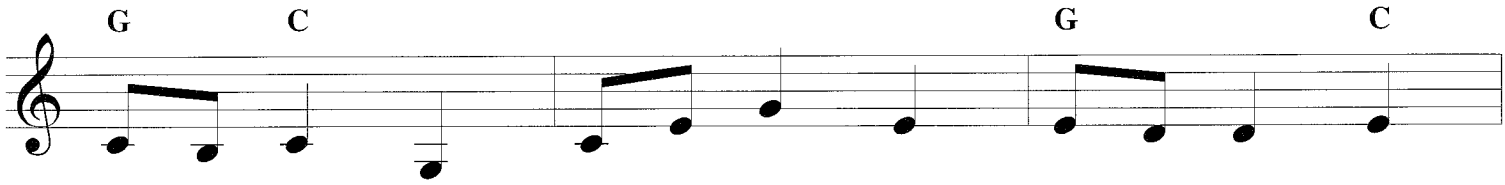
Words by EDWARD MOTE
Music by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

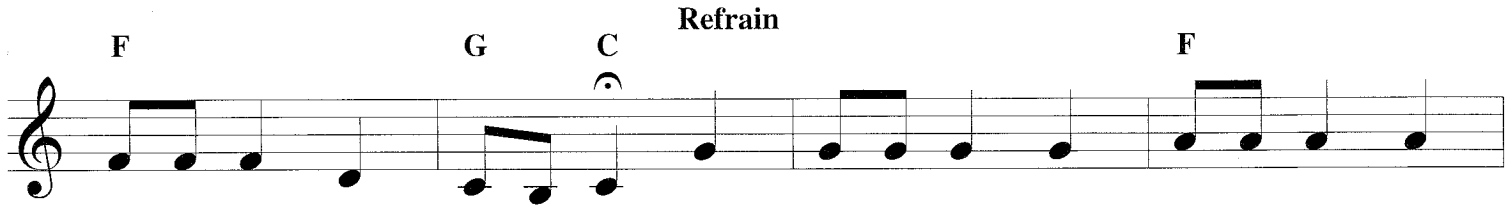


1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the
4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in



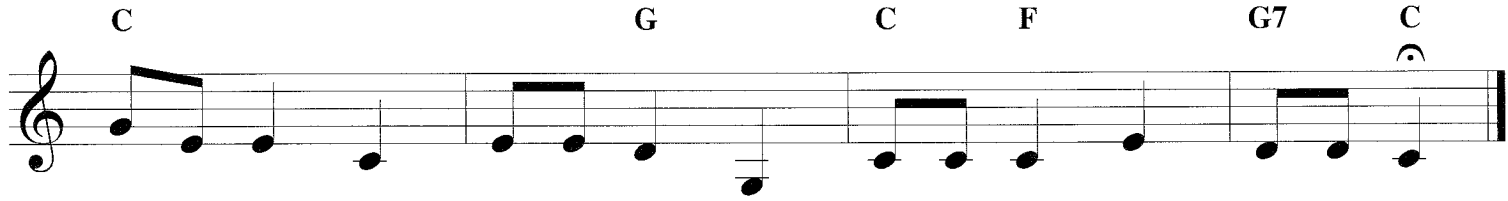
right - eous - ness. I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
chang - ing grace. In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, my
whelm - ing flood. When all a - round my soul gives way, He
Him be found! Dressed in His righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

Refrain



whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil.
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne!

On Christ the sol - id rock I stand, All



oth - er ground is sink - ing sand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

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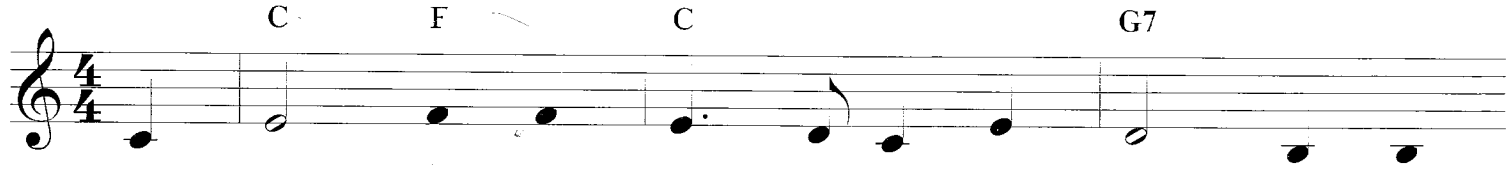
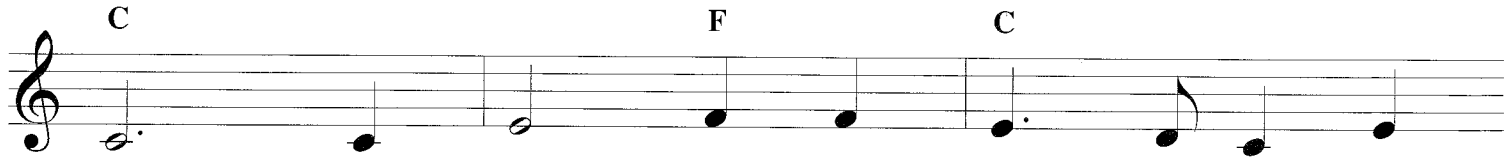
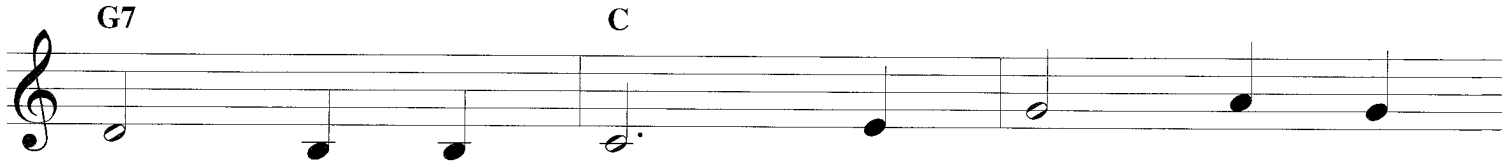
Words by WILLIAM R. FEATHERSTONE
Music by ADONIRAM J. GORDON



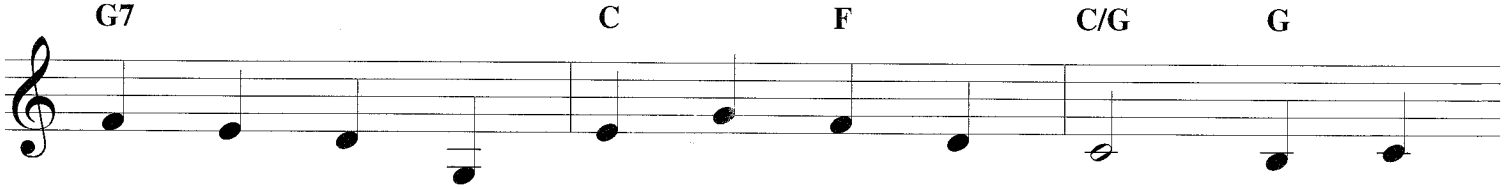
1. My Je - sus, I love _____ Thee, I know Thou art
2. I love Thee be - cause _____ Thou hast first lov - ed
3. I'll love Thee in life, _____ I will love Thee in
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de -



mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of
me, And pur - chased my par - don on
death, And praise Thee as long _____ as Thou
light, I'll ev - er a - dore _____ Thee in

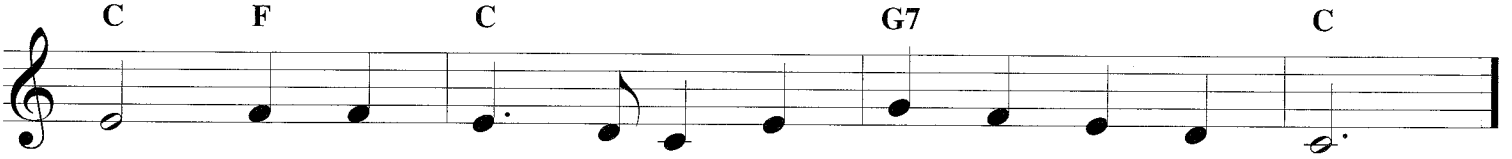


sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re -
Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for
lend - est me breath; And say when the
heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the



deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; _____
wear - ing the thorns _____ on Thy brow; _____
death - dew lies cold _____ on my brow; _____
glit - ter - ing crown _____ on my brow; _____

If



ev - er I loved _____ Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

NEAR THE CROSS

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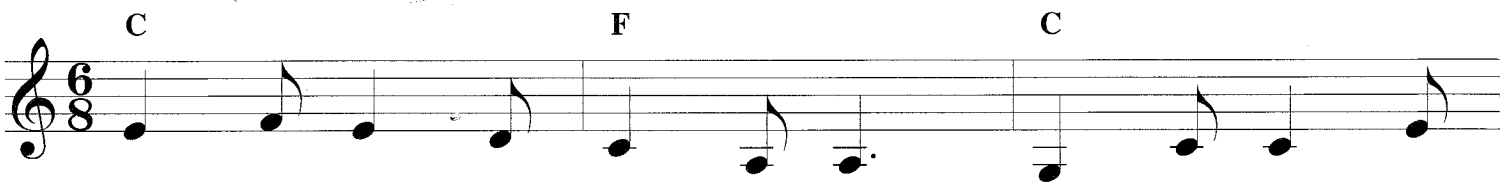
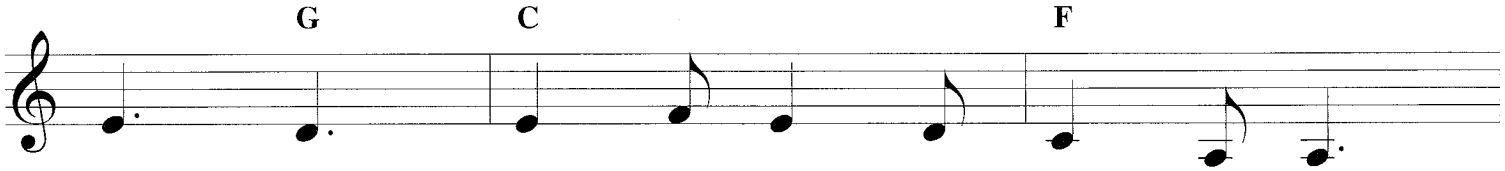
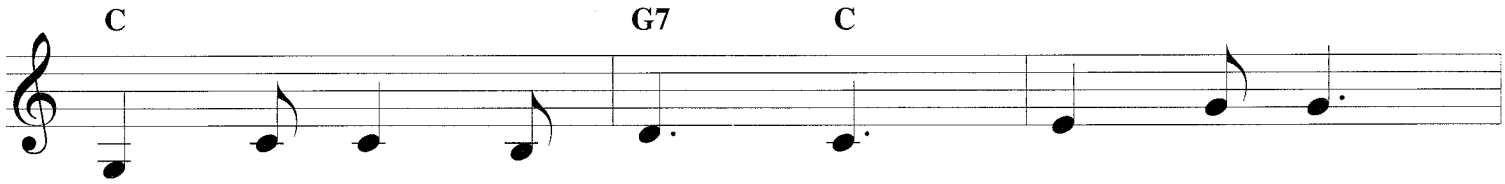
Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by WILLIAM H. DOANE



1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be -
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing

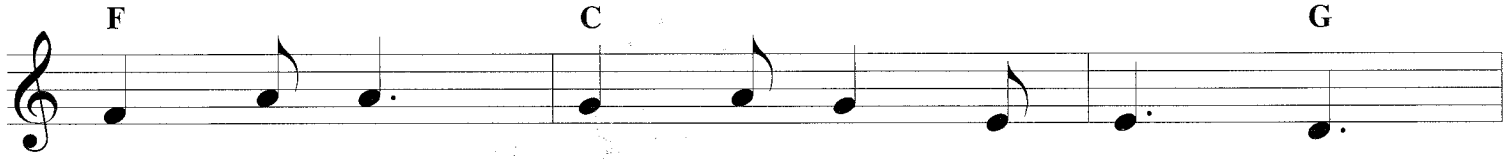


foun - tain, Free to all, a heal - ing stream
found me; There the Bright and Morn - ing Star
fore me; Help me walk from day to day
ev - er, Till I reach the gold - en strand

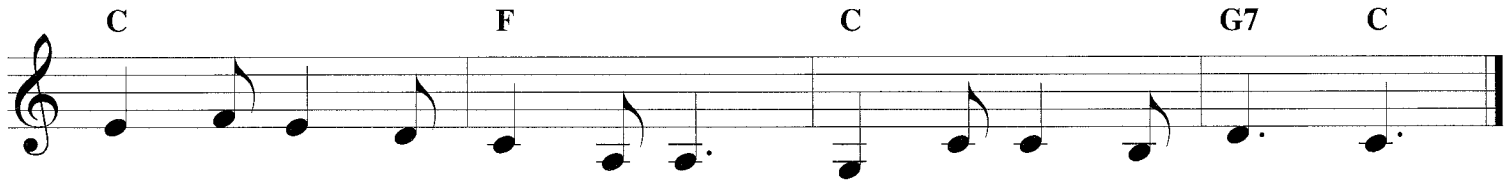


Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
Sheds its beams a - round me.
With its shad - ows o'er me.
Just be - yond the riv - er.

In the cross,



in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er,



Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

NEAR TO THE HEART OF GOD

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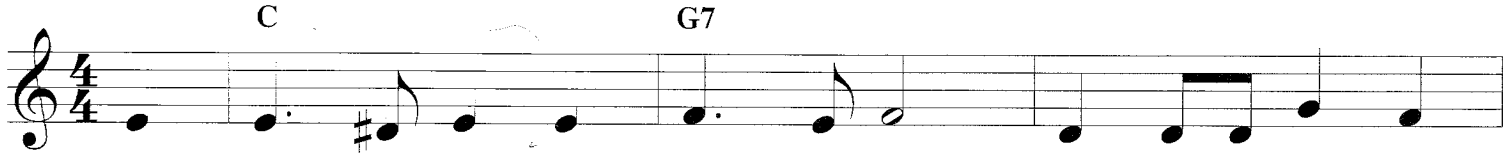
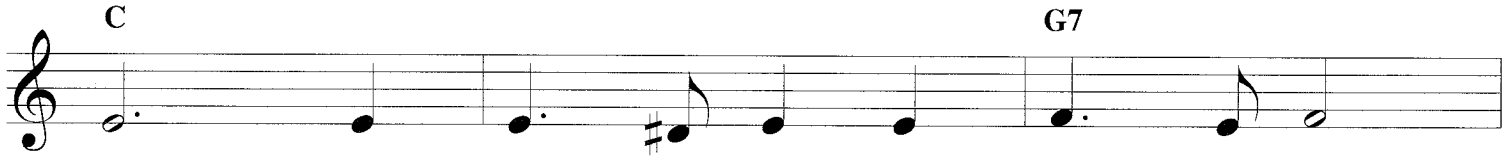
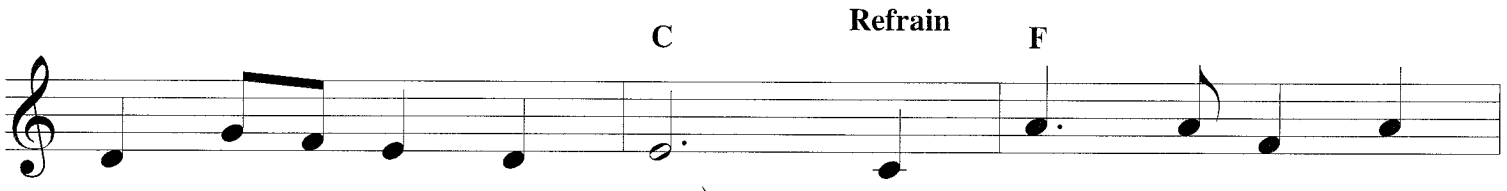
Words and Music by
CLELAND B. McAFEE



1. There is a place of qui - et rest Near to the heart of
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet Near to the heart of
3. There is a place of full re - lease Near to the heart of

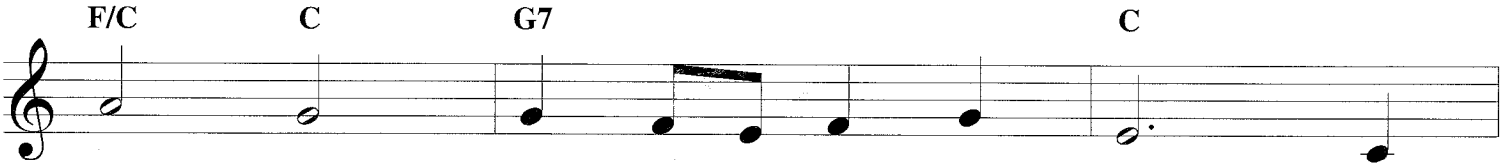


God, A place where sin can - not mo - lest,
God, A place where we our Sav - ior meet,
God, A place where all is joy and peace,

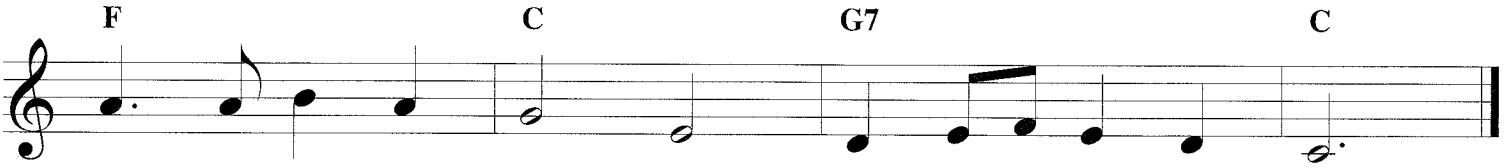


Near to the heart of God.
Near to the heart of God.
Near to the heart of God.

O Je - sus, blest Re -



deem - er, Sent from the heart of God, Hold



us who wait be - fore Thee Near to the heart of God.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

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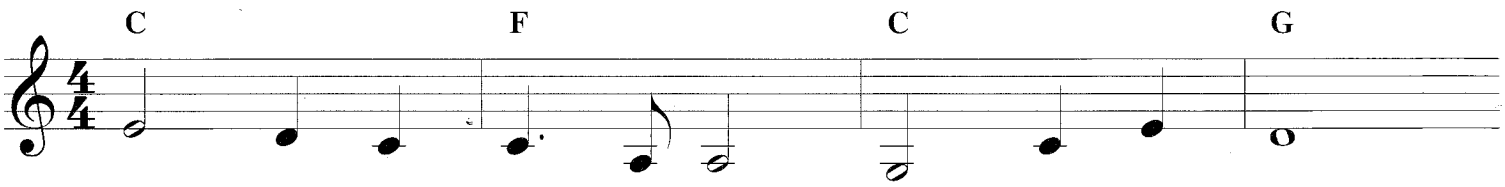
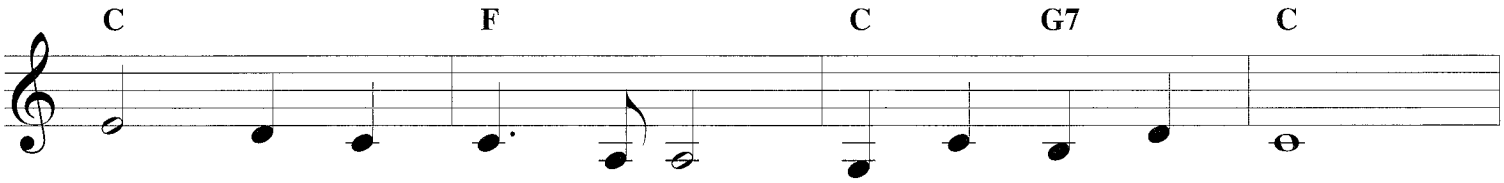
Words by SARAH F. ADAMS
Music by LOWELL MASON

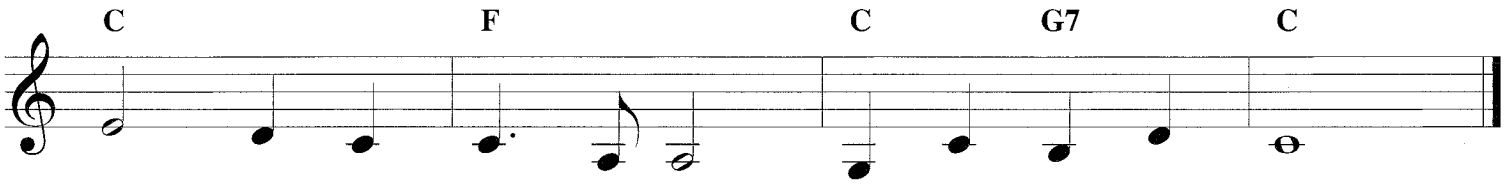


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee,
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun go down,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n,
4. Then with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,



E'en though it be a cross That ____ rais - eth me,
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My ____ rest a stone,
All that Thou send - est me In ____ mer - cy giv'n,
Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
Sun, moon and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly;

Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee,



Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

NO, NOT ONE!

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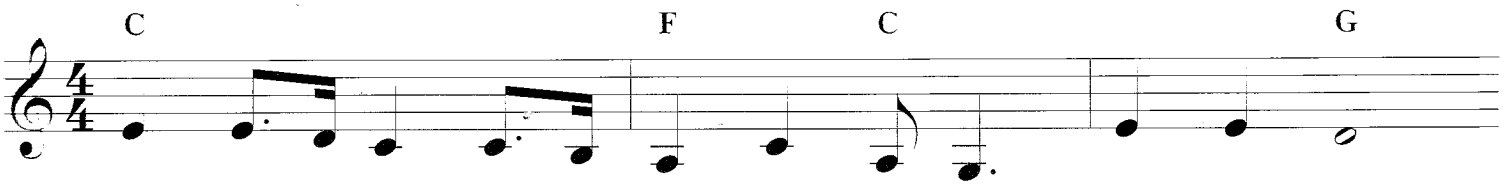
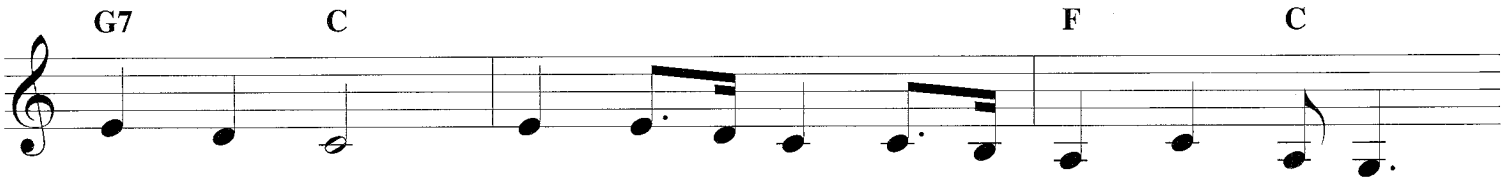
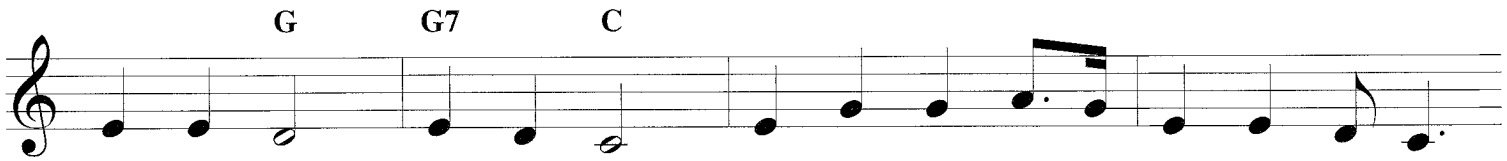
Words by JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
Music by GEORGE C. HUGG



1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this friend for - sake him? No, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one!

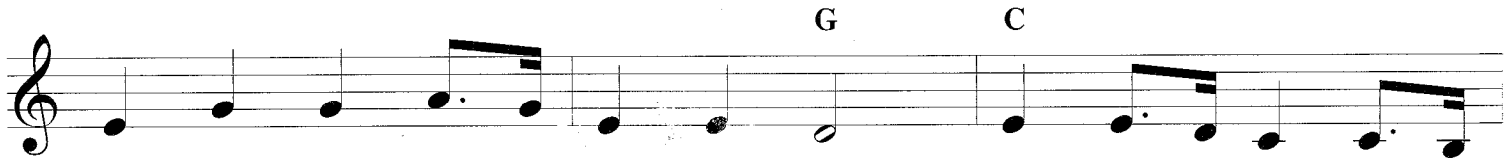


No, not one! None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es,
No, not one! And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly,
No, not one! No night so dark but His love can cheer us,
No, not one! Or sin - ner find that He would not take him?
No, not one! Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en?

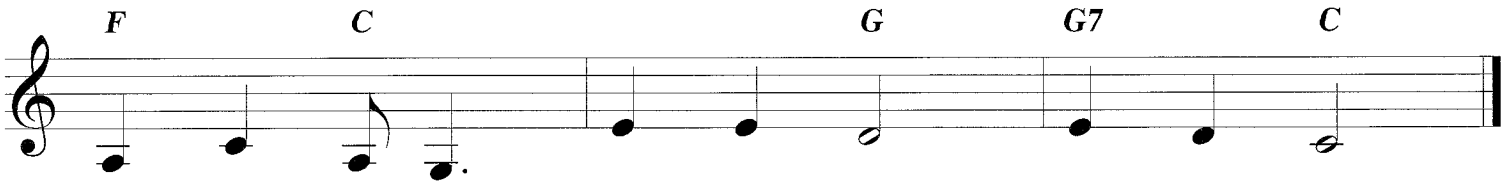


No, not one! No, not one!
No, not one! No, not one!
No, not one! No, not one!
No, not one! No, not one!
No, not one! No, not one!

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles;



He will guide till the day is done. There's not a friend like the



low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! No, not one!

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

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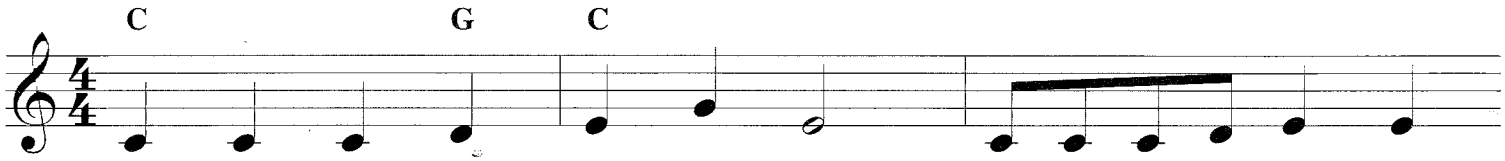
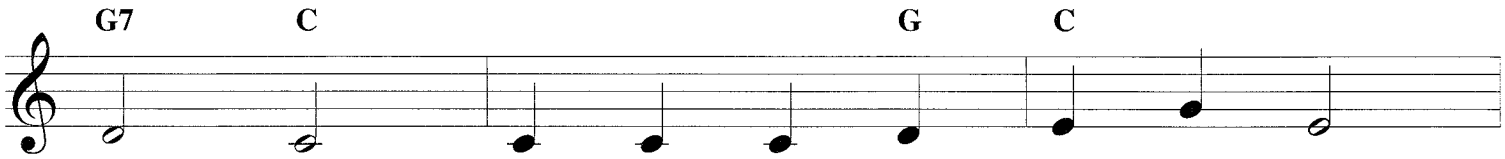
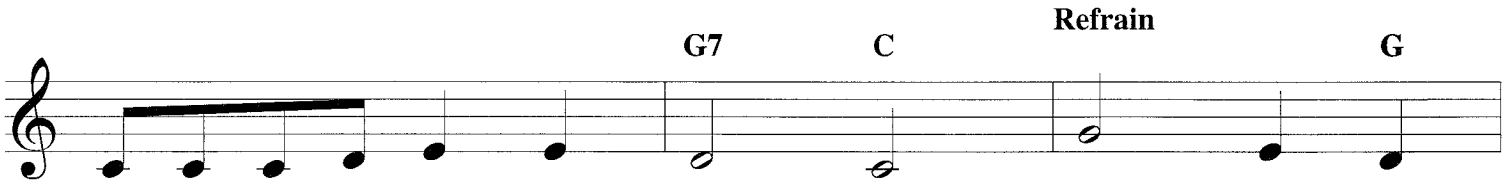
Words and Music by
ROBERT LOWRY



1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of
2. For my par - don this I see, Noth - ing but the blood of
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Noth - ing but the blood of
4. This is all my hope and peace, Noth - ing but the blood of

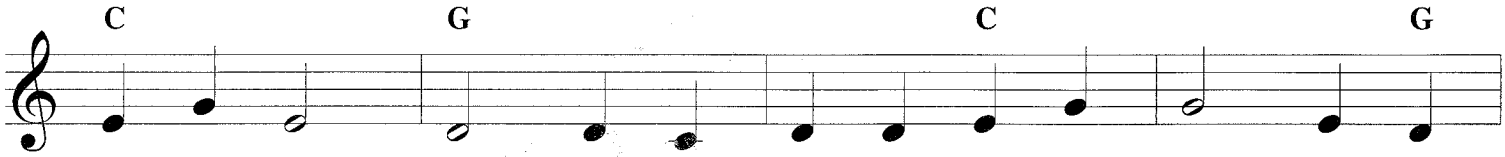


Je - sus; What can make me whole a - gain?
Je - sus; For my cleans - ing, this my plea,
Je - sus; Naught of good that I have done,
Je - sus; This is all my right - eous - ness,



Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Oh! pre - cious



is the flow That makes me white as snow; ___ No oth - er

fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

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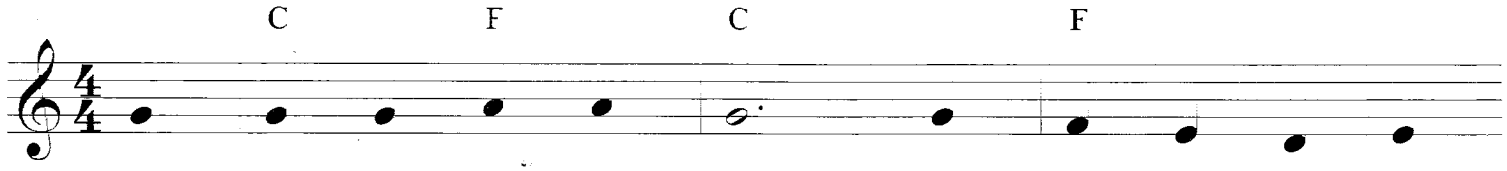
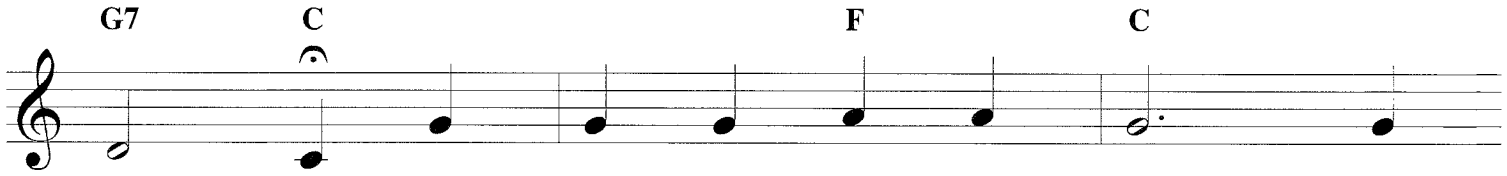
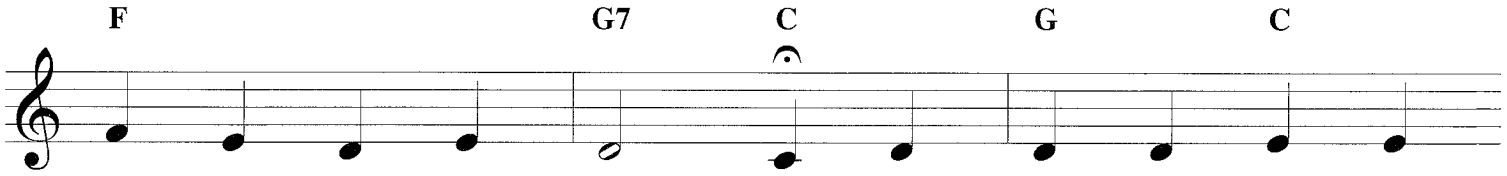
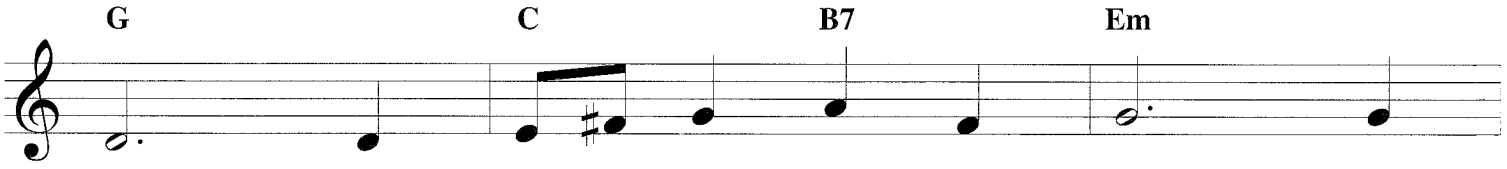
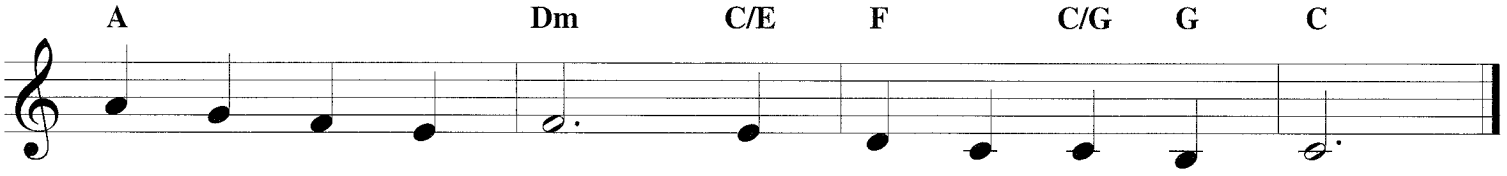
German Words by MARTIN RINKART
English Translation by CATHERINE WINKWORTH
Music by JOHANN CRÜGER











O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

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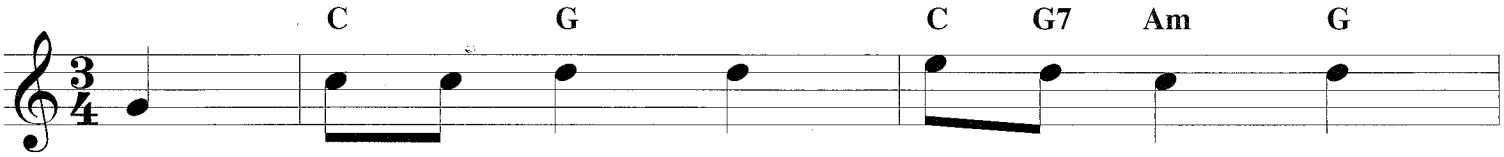
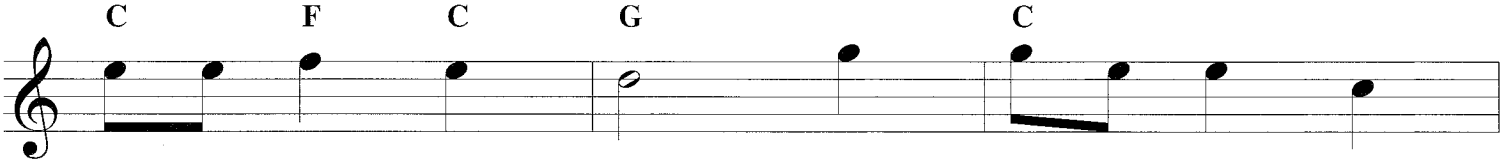
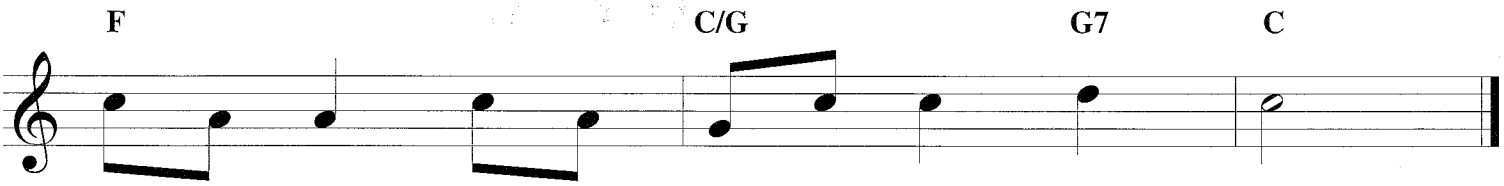
Words by CHARLES WESLEY
Music by CARL G. GLASER



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As -
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That
4. He breaks the power of can - celed sin, He
5. He speaks, and lis - t'ning to His voice, New
6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your



great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the
bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
sets the pris - 'ner free; His blood can make the
life the dead re - ceive; The mourn - ful, bro - ken
loos - ened tongues em - ploy; Ye blind, be - hold your



God and King, The ____ tri - umphs of His grace!
earth a - broad The ____ hon - ors of Thy name.
sin - ner's ears, 'Tis ____ life, and health, and peace.
foul - est clean; His ____ blood a - vailed for me.
hearts re - joice, The ____ hum - ble poor be - lieve.
Sav - ior come, And ____ leap, ye lame, for joy.

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

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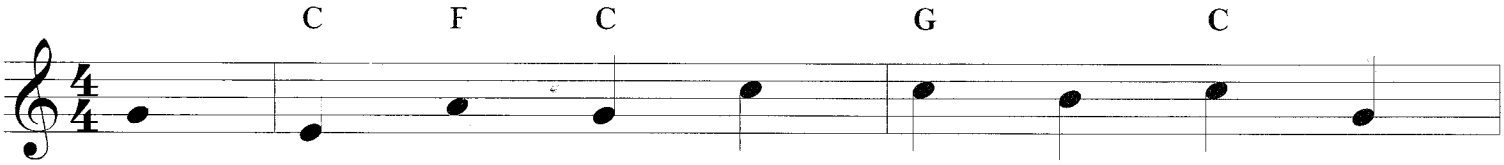
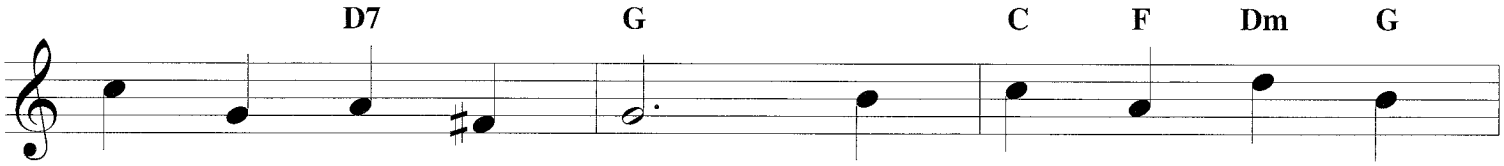
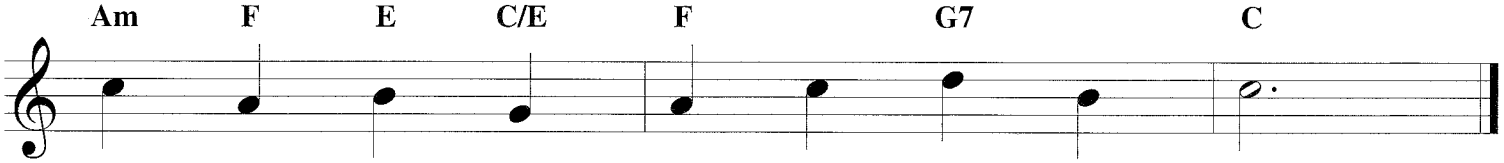
Words by ISAAC WATTS
Music by WILLIAM CROFT



1. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
4. A thou - sand ag - es in Thy sight Are
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears
6. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our



hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is Thine
earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er - last - ing
like an eve - ning gone; Short as the watch that
all our years a - way; They fly, for - got - ten,
hope for years to come, Be Thou our guide while



storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day.
life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

O HOW I LOVE JESUS

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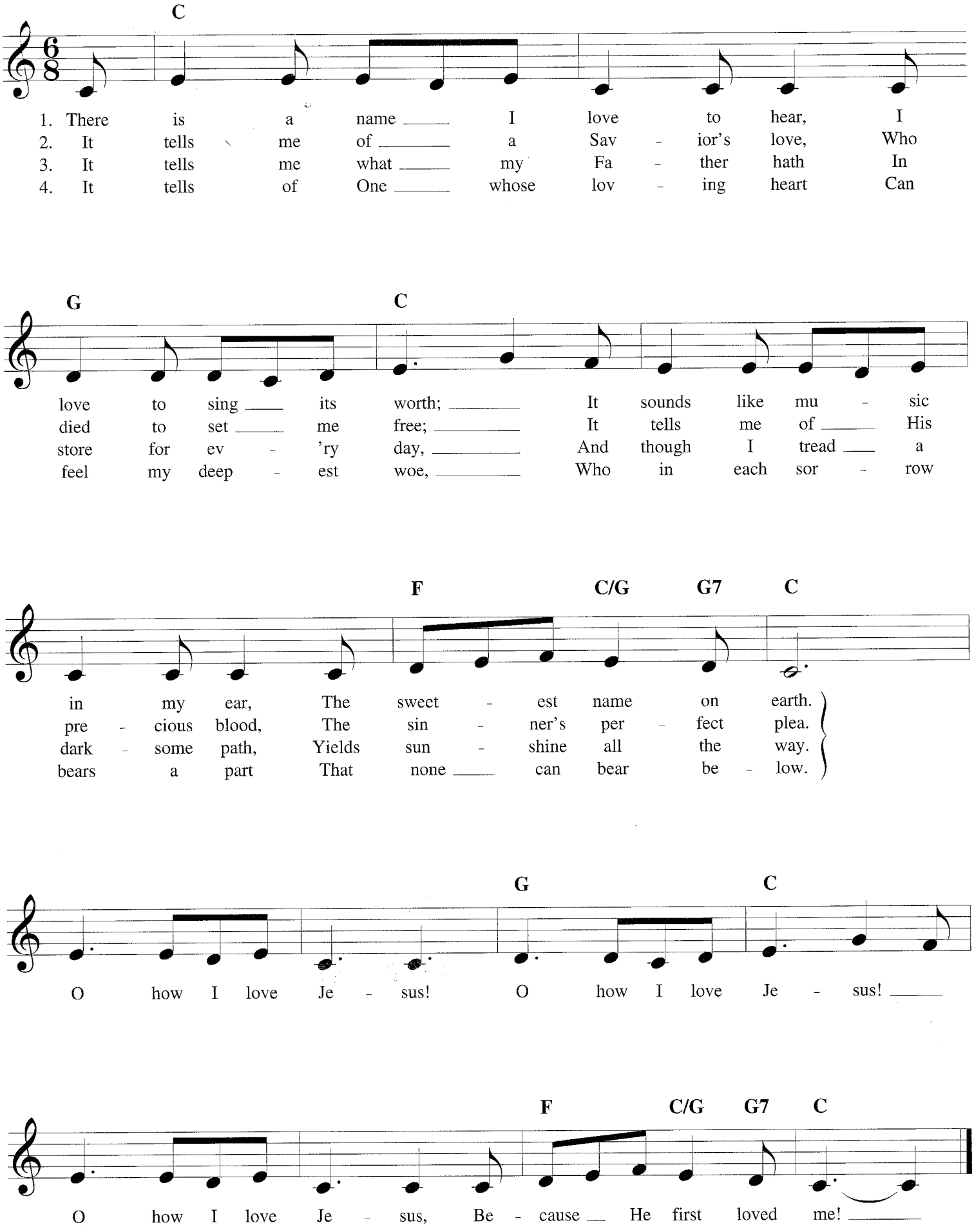
Words by FREDERICK M. FIELD
Traditional American Melody



O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

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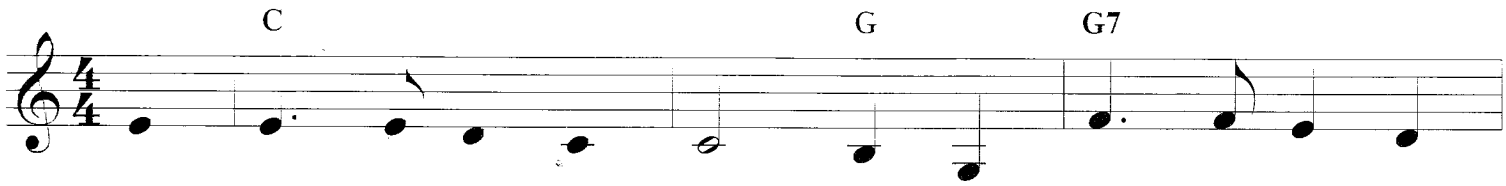
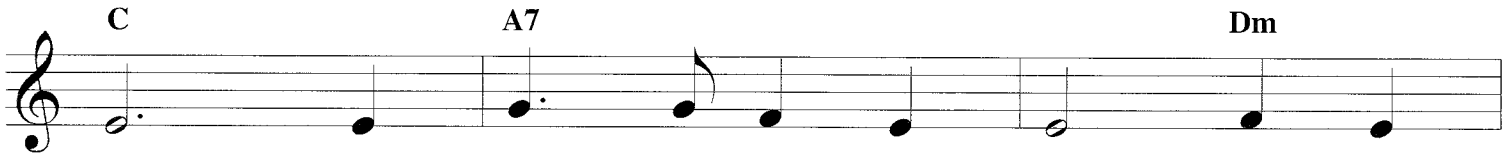
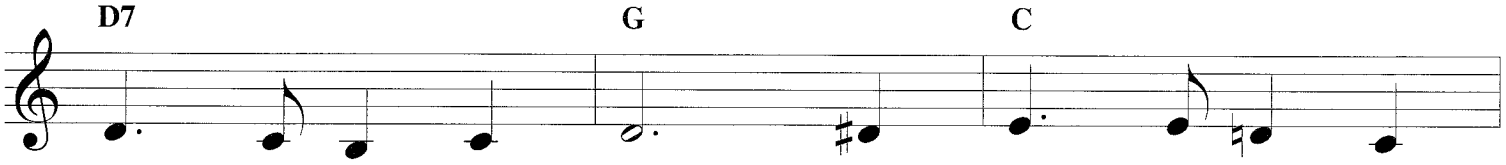
Words by JOHN E. BODE
Music by ARTHUR H. MANN



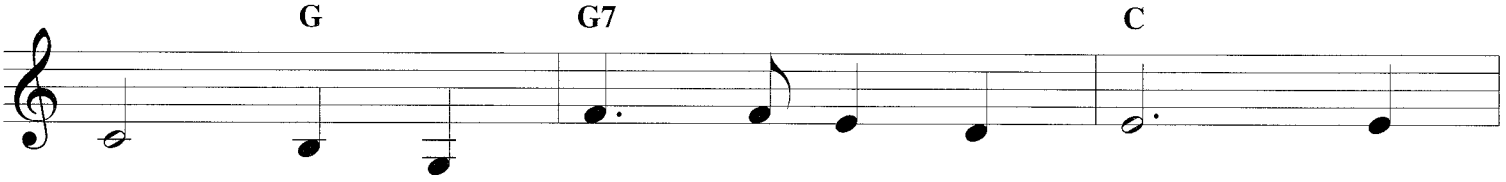
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the
2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low



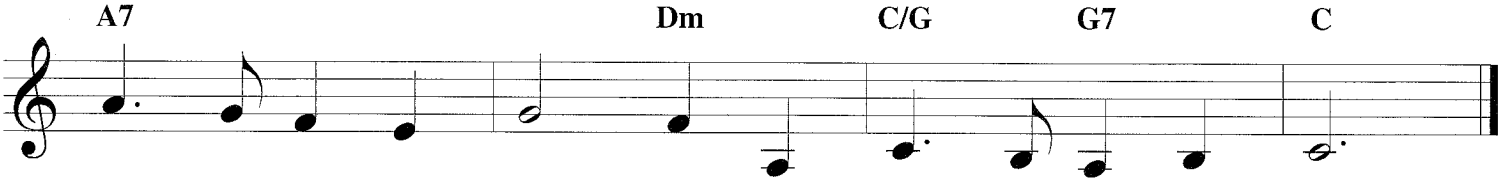
end; Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My
near! I see the sights that daz - zle, The
still, A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The
Thee That where Thou art in glo - ry There



Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the
tempt - ing sounds I hear; My foes are ev - er
mur - murs of self - will, O speak to re - as -
shall Thy serv - ant be; And, Je - sus, I have



bat - tle If Thou art by my side, Nor
near me, A - round me and with - in; But,
sure me, To has - ten or con - trol; O
prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; O



wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou guard - ian of my soul.
give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

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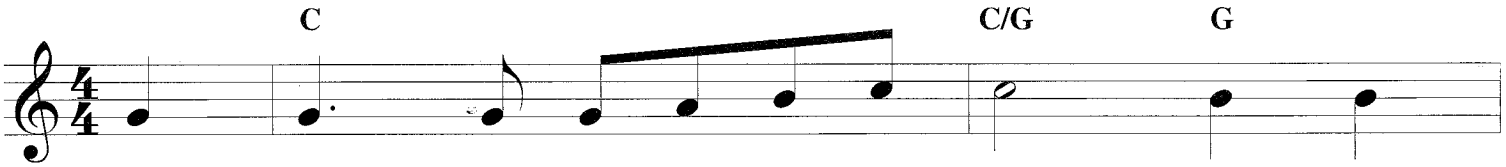
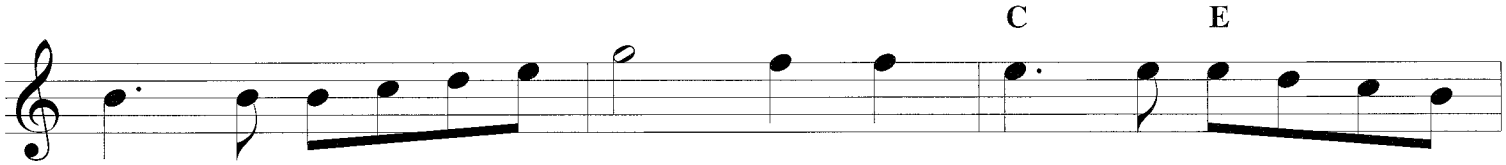
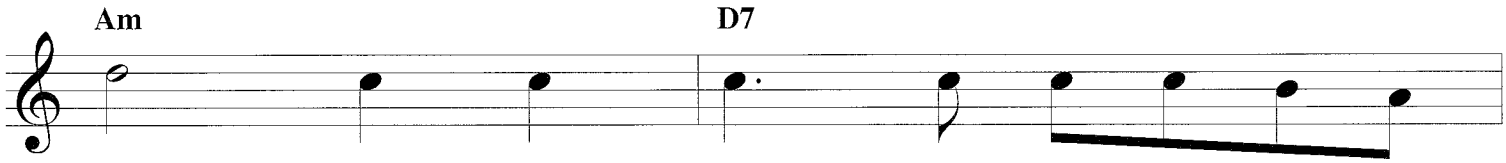
Words by GEORGE MATHESON
Music by ALBERT LISTER PEACE



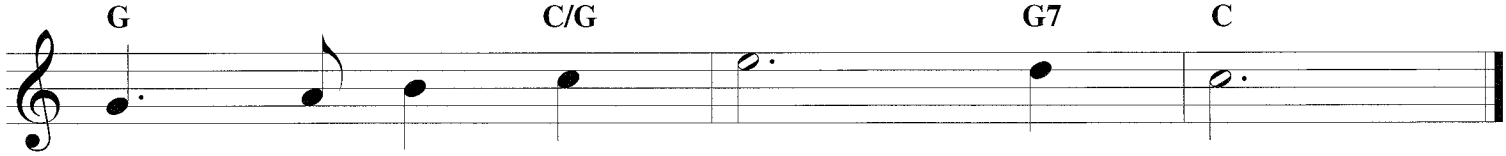
1. O love that wilt not let me go, _____ I
2. O light that fol - lowest all my way, _____ I
3. O joy that seek - est me through pain, _____ I
4. O cross that lift - est up my head, _____ I



rest my wea - ry soul in Thee: _____ I give Thee back the life I
yield my flick - 'ring torch to Thee; _____ My heart re - stores its bor - rowed
can - not close my heart to Thee; _____ I trace the rain - bow through the
dare not ask to fly from Thee; _____ I lay in dust life's glo - ry



owe, _____ That in Thine o - cean depths its
ray, _____ That in Thy sun - shine's blaze its
rain, _____ And feel the prom - ise is not
dead, _____ And from the ground there blos - soms



flow May rich - er, full - er be.
day May bright - er, fair - er be.
vain That morn shall tear - less be.
red Life that shall end - less be.

O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

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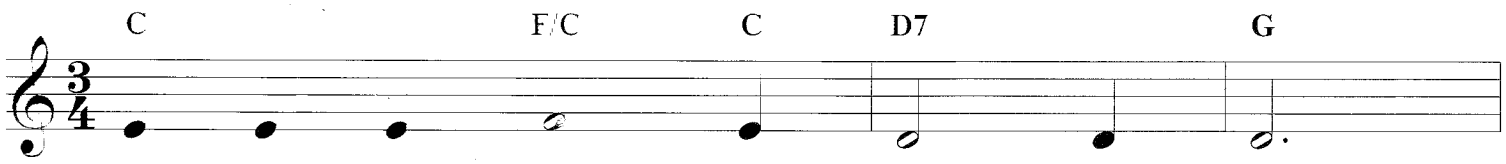
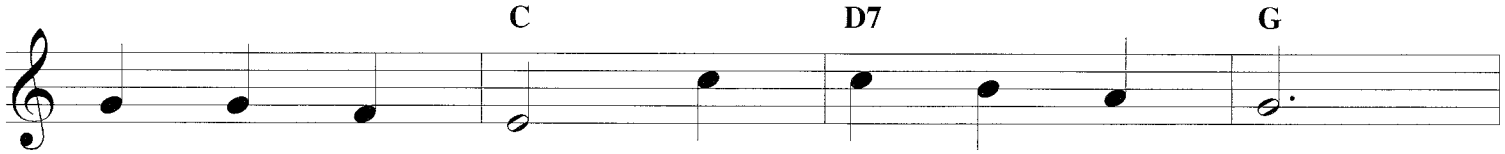
Words by WASHINGTON GLADDEN
Music by H. PERCY SMITH

C F/C C D7 G



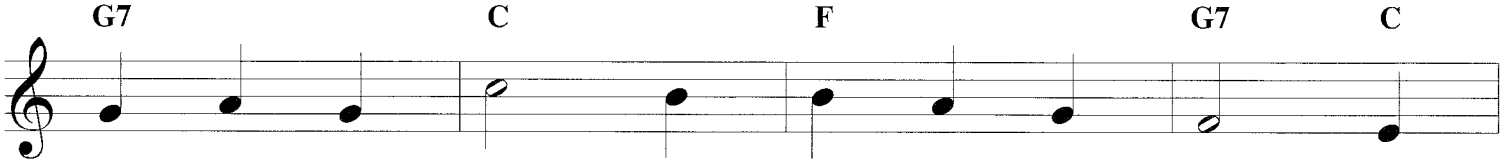
1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee
2. Help me the slow of heart to move
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience! Still with Thee
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray

C D7 G



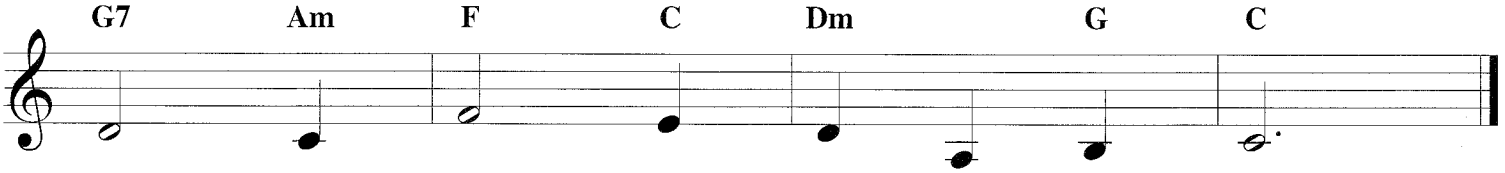
In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
By some clear, win - ning word ___ of love;
In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
Far down the fu - ture's broad - 'ning way,

G7 C F G7 C



Tell me Thy se - cret; help ___ me bear The
Teach me the way - ward feet ___ to stay, And
In work that keeps faith sweet ___ and strong, In
In peace that on - ly Thou ___ canst give, With

G7 Am F C Dm G C



strain of toil, the fret ___ of care.
guide them in the home - ward way.
trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong;
Thee, O Mas - ter, let ___ me live.

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

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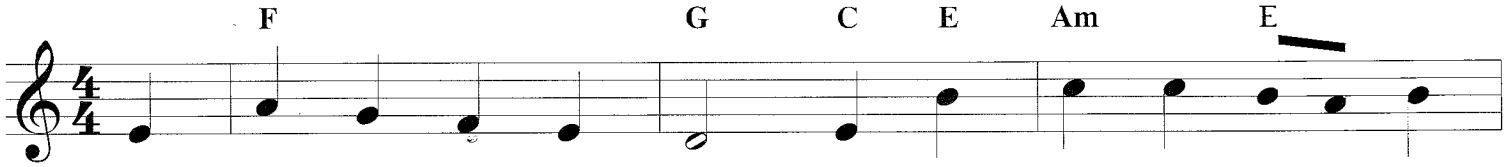
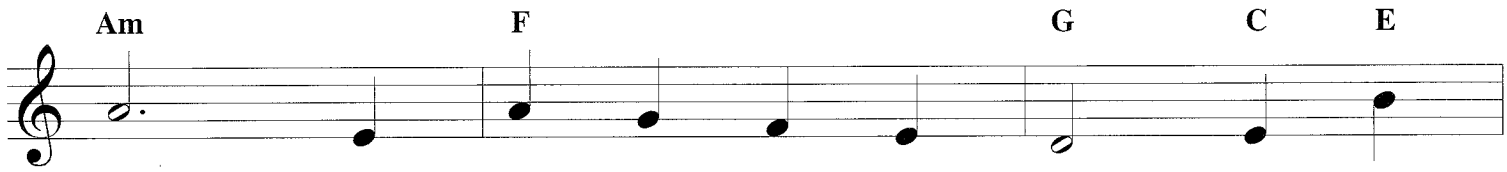
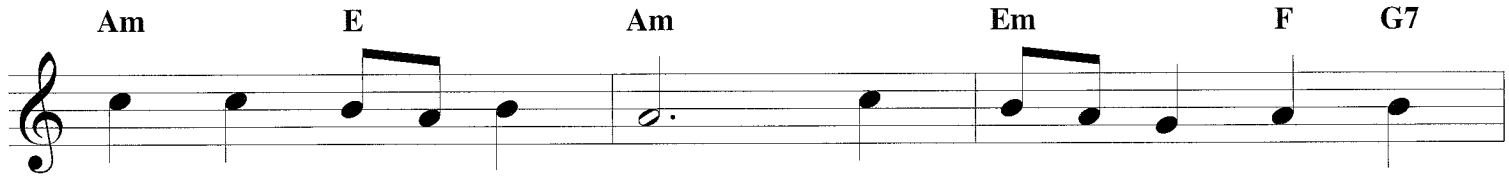
Words by BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX
Music by HANS LEO HASSLER



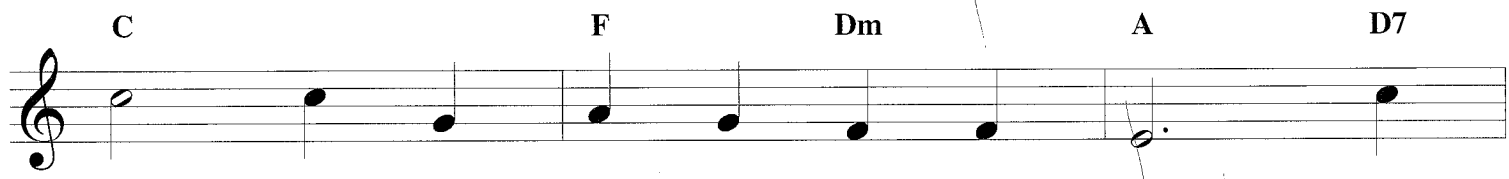
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame _ weighed
2. What Thou, my Lord, has suf - fered Was all for sin - ners'
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est



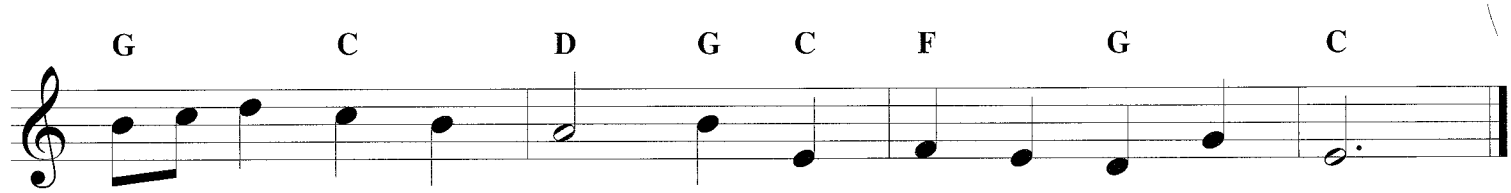
down, Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With
gain; Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But
Friend, For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy



thorns Thine on - ly crown: How pale ___ Thou art with
Thine the dead - ly pain. Lo, here ___ I fall, my
pit - y with - out end? O make ___ me Thine for -



an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn, How
Sav - ior; 'Tis I de - serve Thy place; Look
ev - er, And should I faint - ing be, Lord,



does ___ that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!
on ___ me with Thy fa - vor, As - sist me with Thy grace.
let ___ me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

O WORSHIP THE KING

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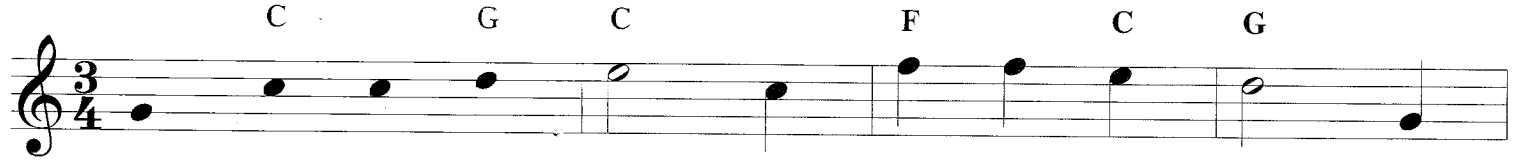
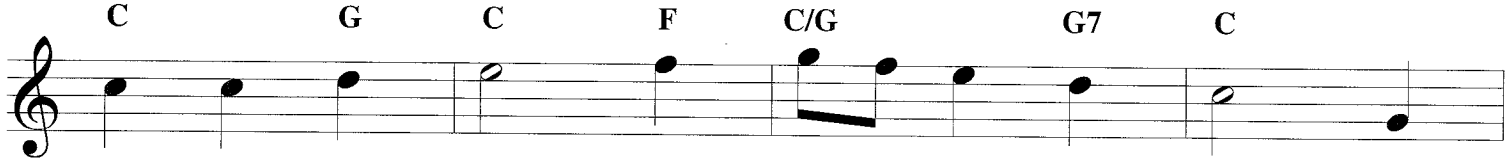
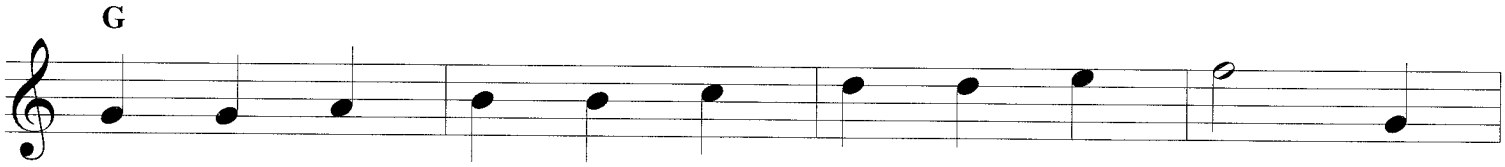
Words by ROBERT GRANT
Music attributed to JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN



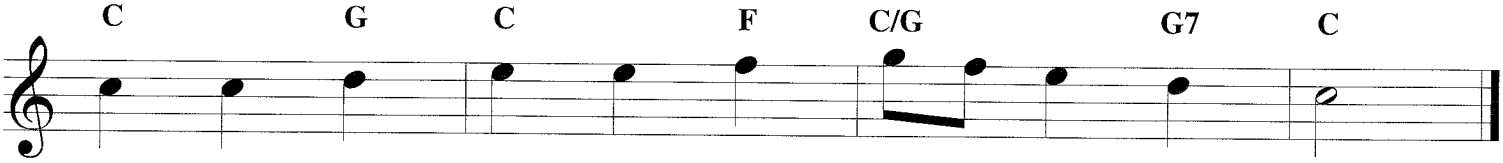
1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, O
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al -
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It
5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In



grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r __ and His love; Our
robe is the light, whose can - o - py space, Whose
might - y, Thy pow'r hath found - ed of old; Hath
breathes in the air, it shines __ in the light; It
Thee do we trust, nor find ___ Thee to fail; Thy



Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days, Pa -
char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form, And
stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree, And
streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain, And
mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end, Our



vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
dark is His path on the wings __ of the storm.
round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew ___ and the rain.
Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

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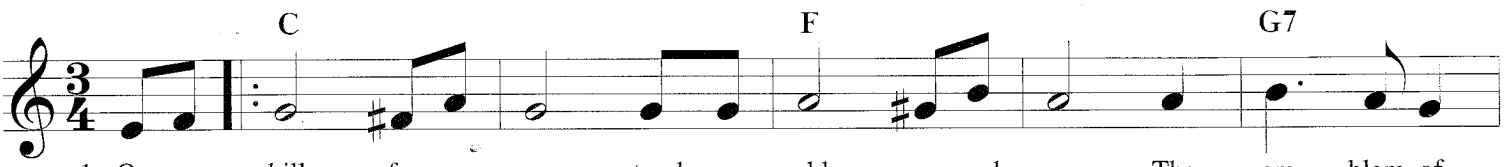
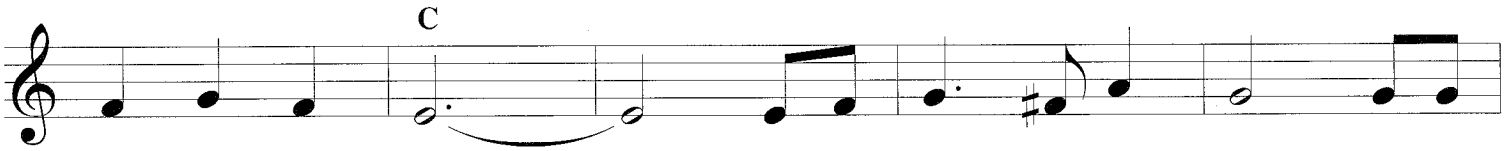
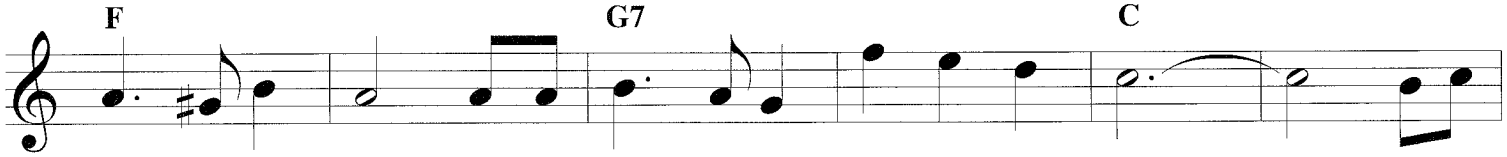
Words and Music by
REV. GEORGE BENNARD



1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The em - blem of
2. old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won - drous at -
3. old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous
4. old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

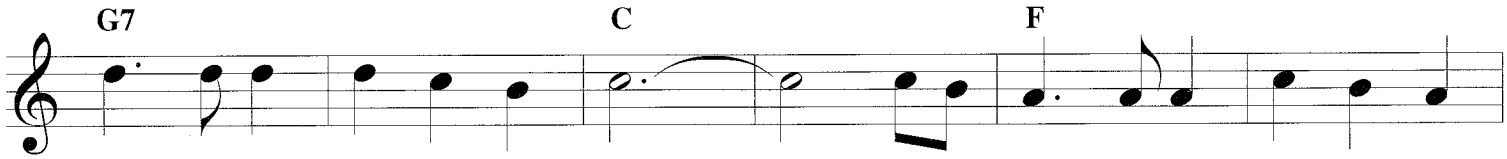


suf - f'ring and shame. _____ And I love that old cross where the
trac - tion for me. _____ For the dear Lamb of God left His
beau - ty I see. _____ For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus
proach glad - ly bear. _____ Then He'll call me some - day to my

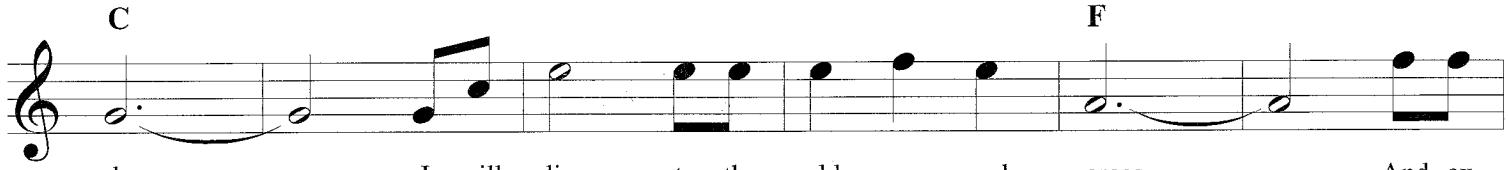


dear - est and best For a world of lost sin - ners was slain. _____
glo - ry a - bove To ___ bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. _____
suf - fered and died To ___ par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. _____
home far a - way, Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share. _____

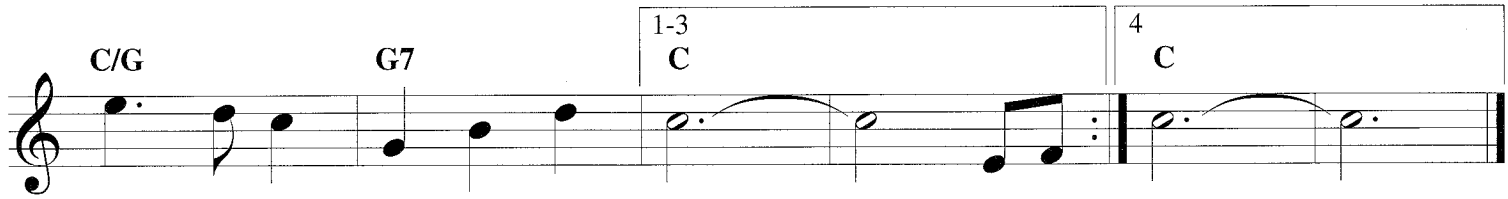
So I'll



cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, _____ Till my tro - phies at last I lay



down; _____ I will cling to the old rug - ged cross, _____ And ex -



change it some - day for a crown. _____

O that
In the crown. _____
To the

ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS

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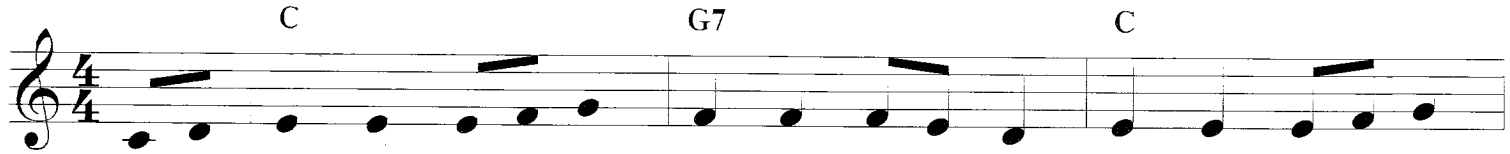
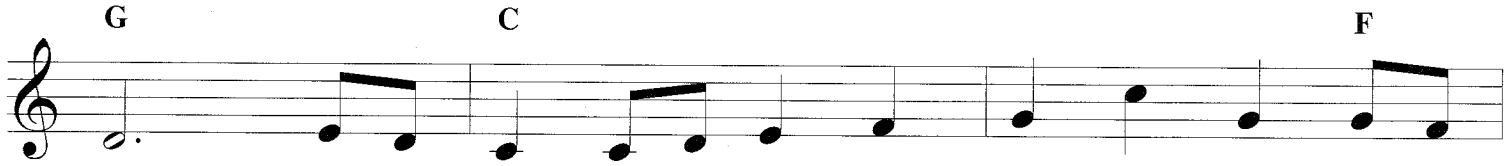
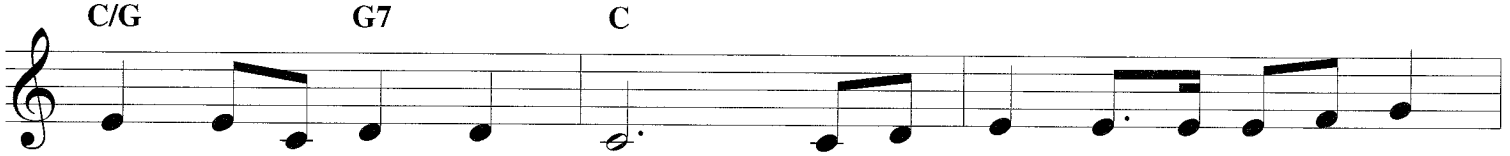
Words by SAMUEL STENNETT
Traditional American Melody



1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand And cast a wish - ful
2. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal
3. No chill - ing winds nor poi - s'nous breath Can reach that health - ful
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place And be for - ev - er

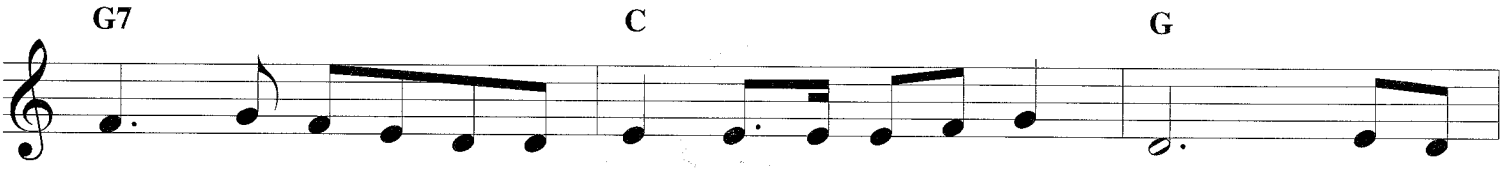


eye To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where
day; There God the Son for - ev - er reigns And
shore; Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death Are
blest? When shall I see my Fa - ther's face And

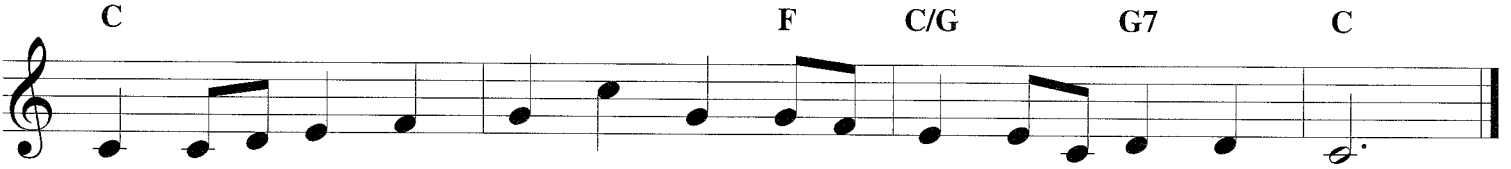


my pos - ses - sions lie.
scat - ters night a - way.
felt and feared no more.
in His bos - om rest?

I am bound for the Prom - ised



Land, I am bound for the Prom - ised Land. O



who will come and go with me? I am bound for the Prom - ised Land.

ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

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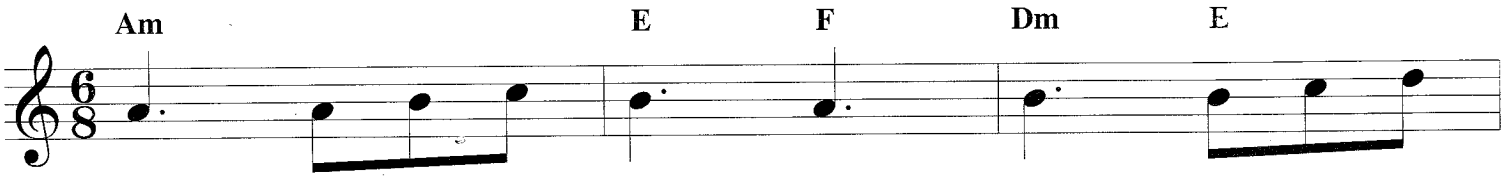
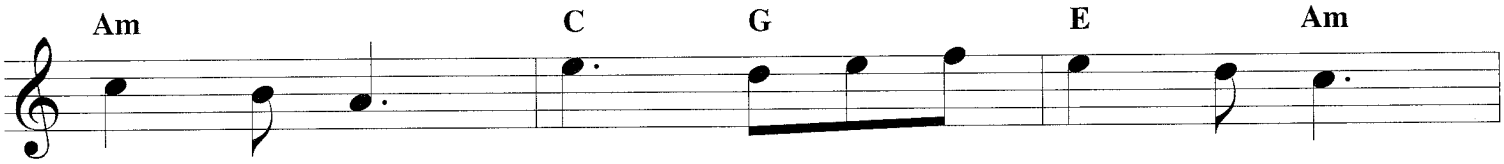
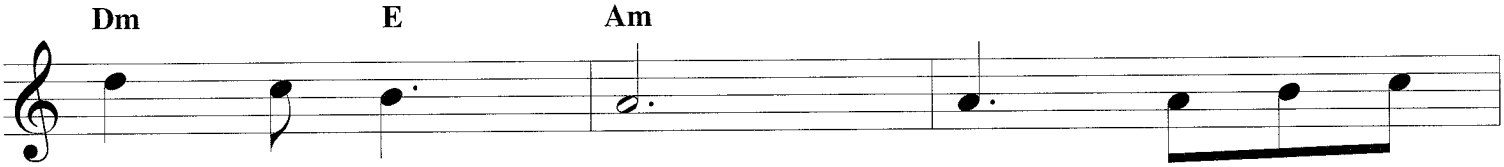
Words by JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL
Music by THOMAS J. WILLIAMS



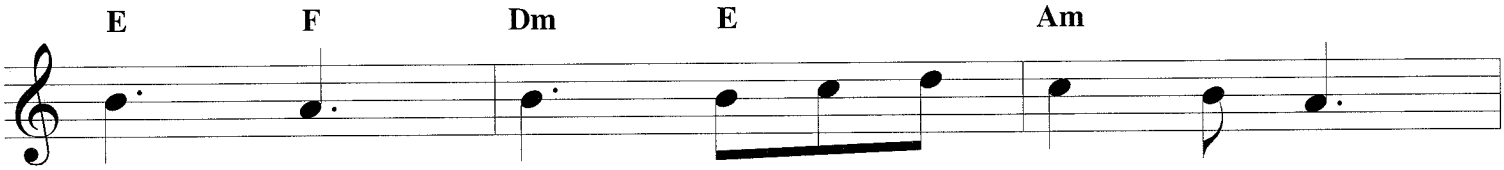
1. Once to _____ ev - 'ry man and _____
2. Then to _____ side with truth is _____
3. By the _____ light of burn - ing _____
4. Though the _____ cause of e - vil _____



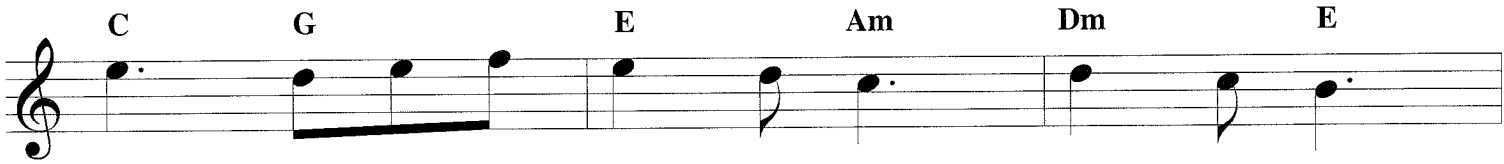
na - tion Comes the _____ mo - ment
no - ble, When we _____ share _____ her
mar tyrs, Christ, Thy _____ bleed - ing
pros - per, Yet the _____ truth _____ a -



to _____ de - cide. In the _____
wretch - ed crust. Ere her _____
feet _____ we track; Toil - ing _____
lone _____ is strong. Though her _____

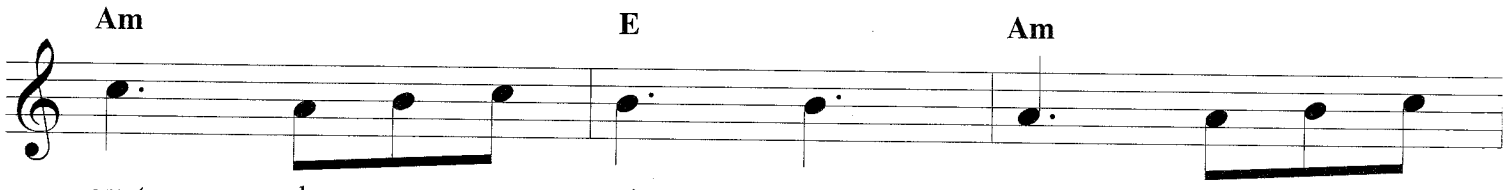


strife of truth with _____ false - hood,
cause bring fame and _____ prof - it,
up new Cal - v'ries _____ ev - er
por - tion be the _____ scaf - fold,

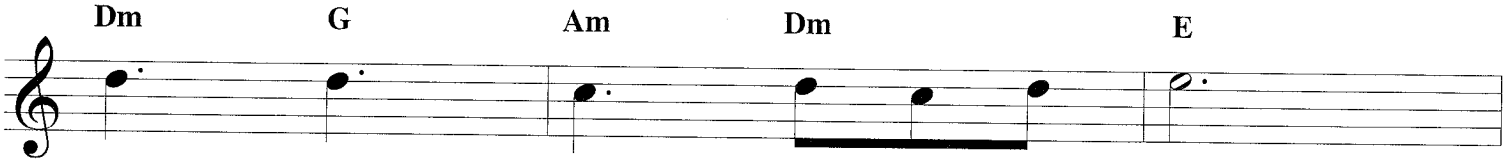


For the _____ good _____ or e - vil
And 'tis _____ pros - p'rous to _____ be
With the _____ cross _____ that turns _____ not
And up - on _____ the throne _____ be

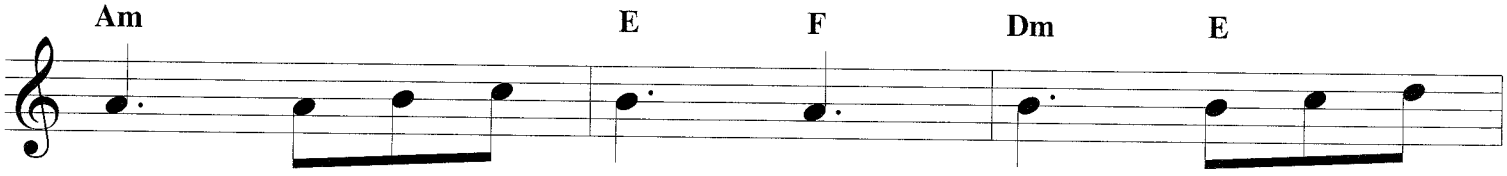
side. Some great _____ cause, some
just. Then it _____ is the
back. New oc - ca - sions
wrong. Yet that _____ scaf - fold



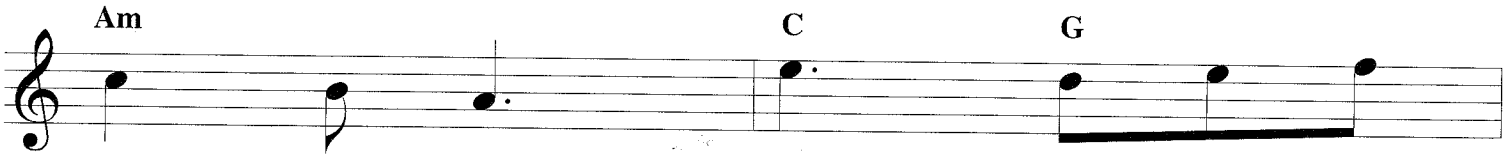
great de - ci - sion, Of - f'ring _____
brave man _____ choos - es While the _____
teach new _____ du - ties; An - cient _____
sways the _____ fu - ture, And, be -



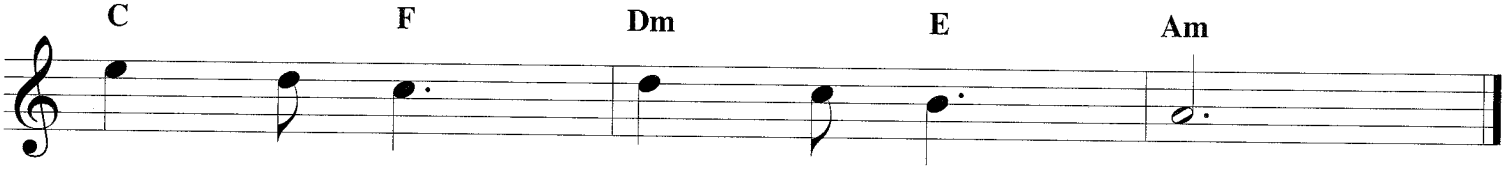
each the bloom or _____ blight,
cow - ard stands a - side,
val - ues test our _____ youth.
hind the dim un - known,



And the _____ choice goes by for -
Till the _____ mul - ti - tude make _____
They must _____ up - ward still and _____
Stand - eth _____ God with - in the _____



ev - er 'Twixt that _____
vir - tue Of the _____
on - ward, Who would _____
shad - ow, Keep - ing _____



dark - ness and _____ that light.
faith _____ they had _____ de - nied.
keep _____ a - breast _____ of truth.
watch _____ a - bove _____ His own.

ONLY TRUST HIM

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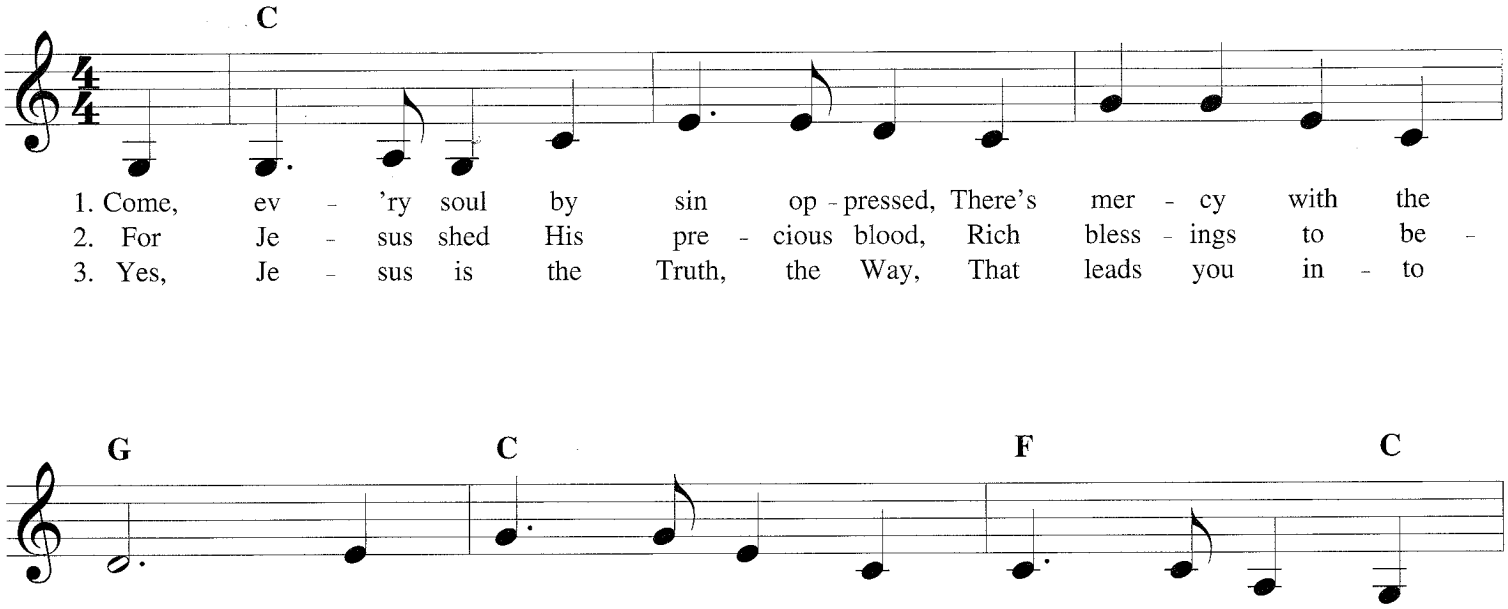
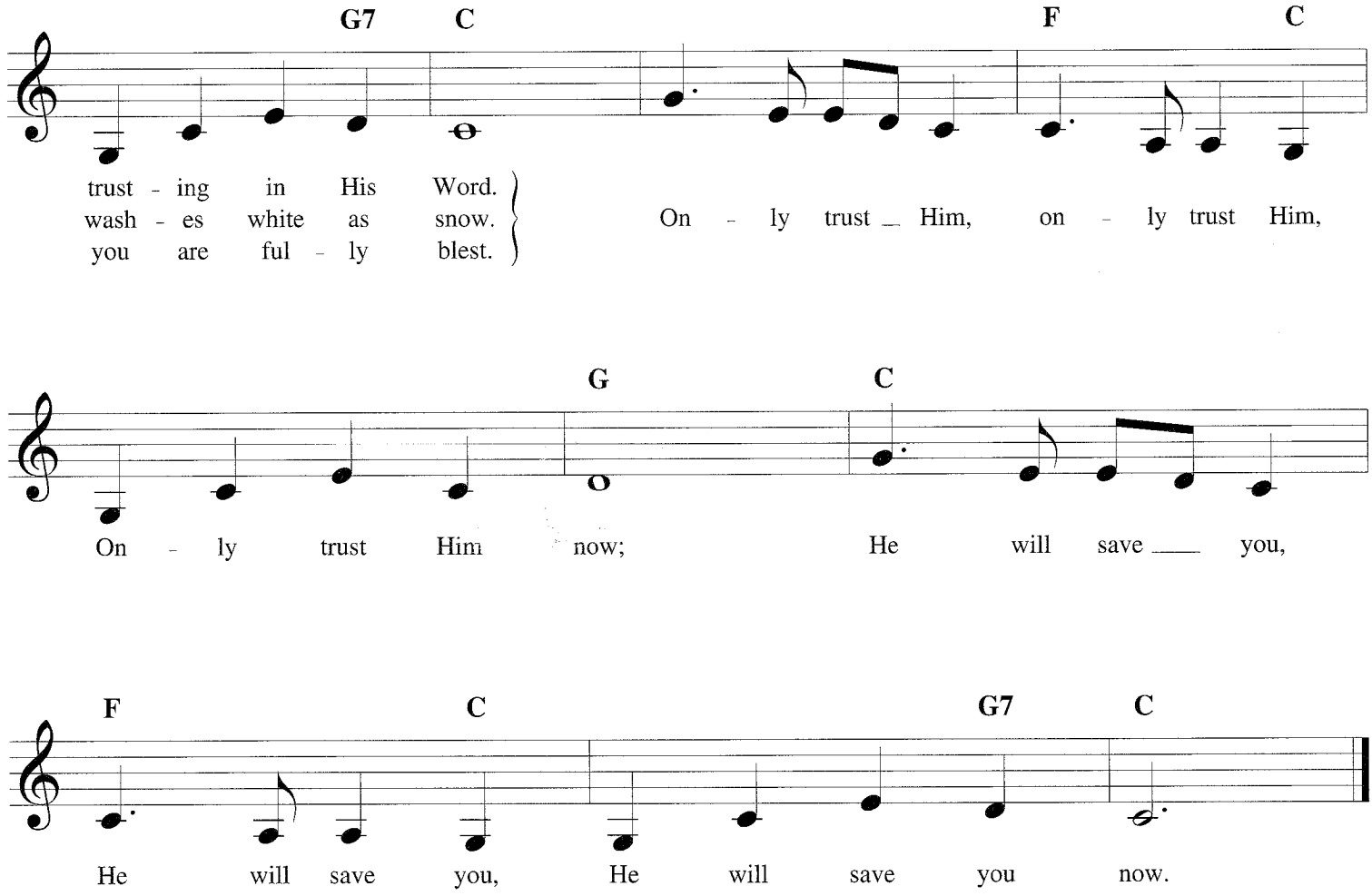
Words and Music by
JOHN H. STOCKTON



Refrain



ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

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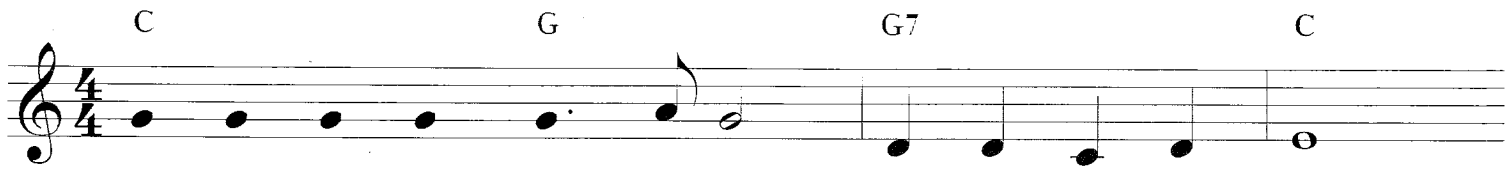
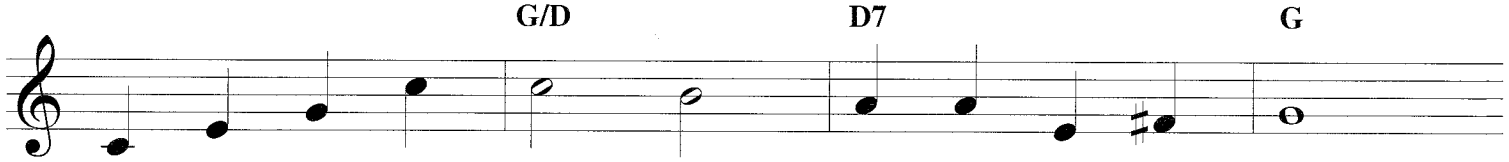
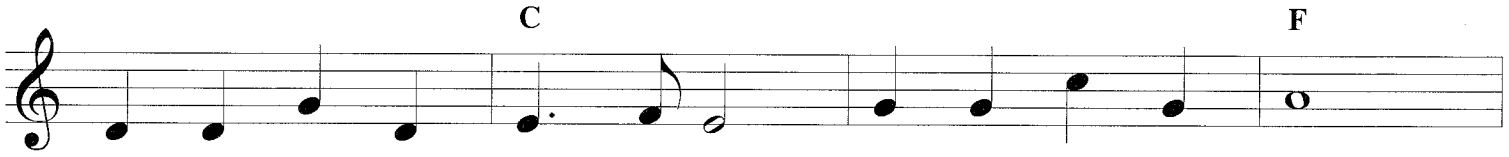
Words by SABINE BARING-GOULD
Music by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



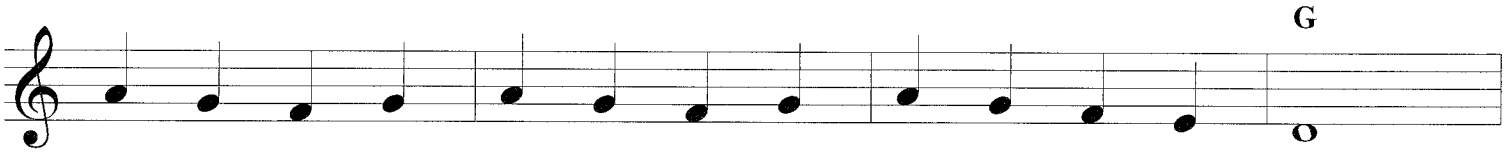
1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;
3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng;



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!
On, then, Chris - tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry!
Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod.
Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song.

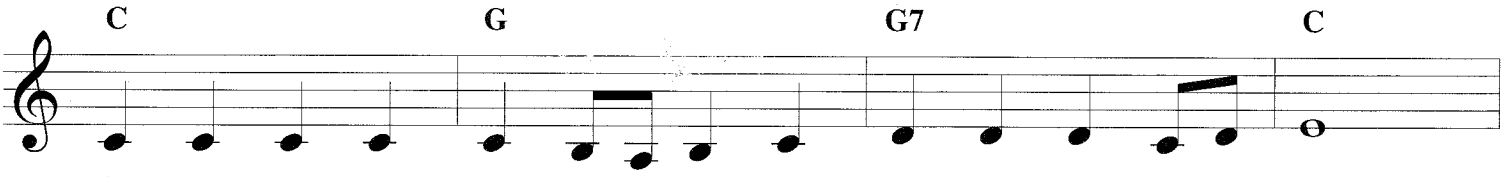


Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;

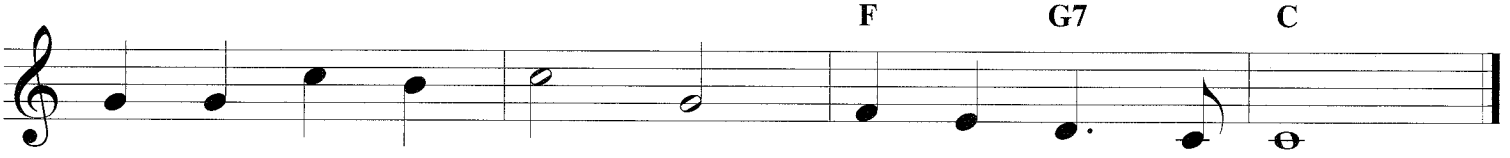


For - ward in - to bat - tle ____ See His ban - ners go!
Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, ____ Loud your an - thems raise!
One in hope and doc - trine, ____ One in char - i - ty.
This thru count - less ag - es ____ Men and an - gels sing.

Refrain



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, ____ march - ing as to ____ war,



With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.

OPEN MY EYES, THAT I MAY SEE

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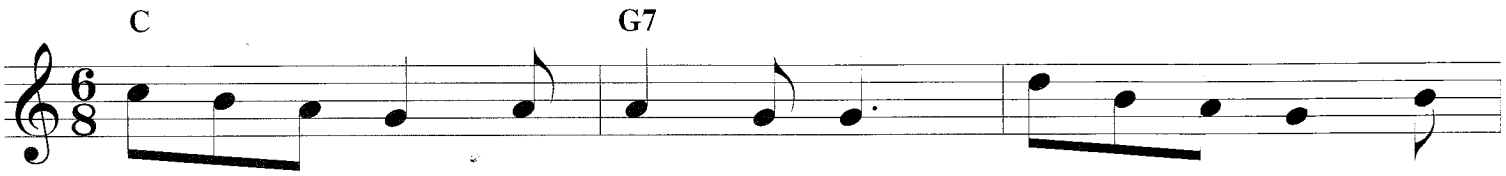
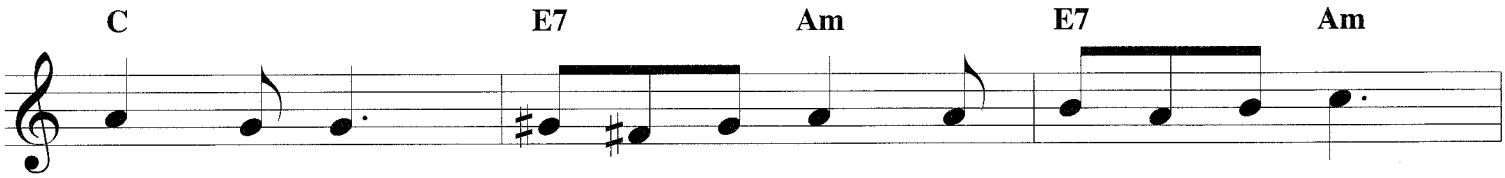
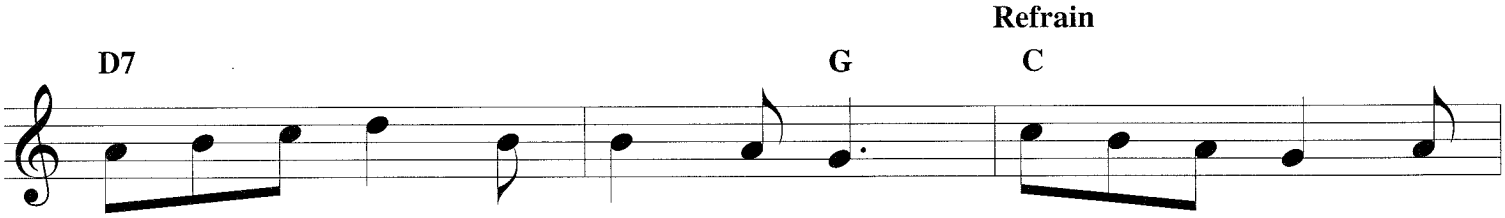
Words and Music by
CLARA H. SCOTT



1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps - es of truth Thou
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth

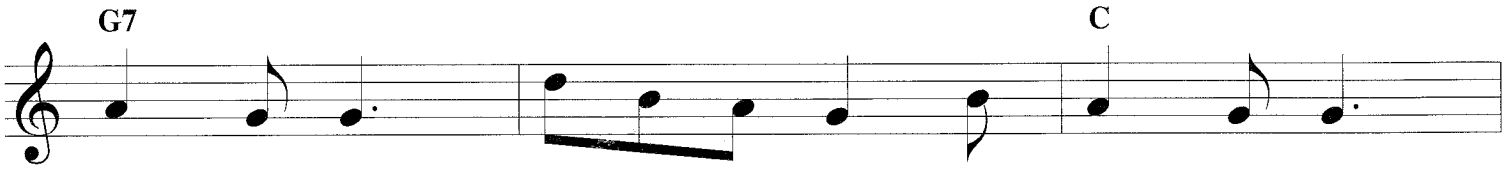


hast for me; Place in my hands the won - der - ful key
send - est clear; And while the wave notes fall on my ear,
ev - 'ry - where; O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare

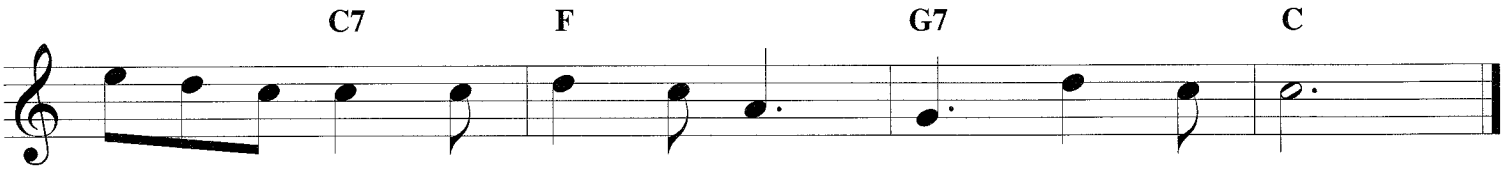


That shall un - clasp and set me free.
Ev - 'ry - thing false will dis - ap - pear.
Love with Thy chil - dren thus to share.

Si - lent - ly now I



wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see:



O - pen my eyes, / ears, / heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!

PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOR

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Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by WILLIAM H. DOANE

C F C G

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior; Hear my hum - ble
2. Let me at the throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re -
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy
4. Thou, the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to

C F C

cry. While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing,
lief; Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion,
face. Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it;
me, Whom have I on earth be - side Thee?

G7 C F

Do not pass me by.
Help my un - be - lief.
Save me by Thy grace.
Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Sav - ior, Sav - ior,

C G C F

Hear my hum - ble cry. While on oth - ers Thou art

C G7 C

call - ing, Do not pass me by.

PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

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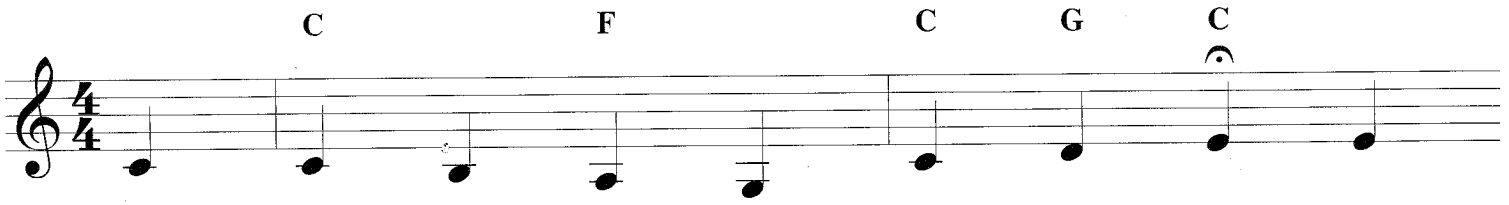
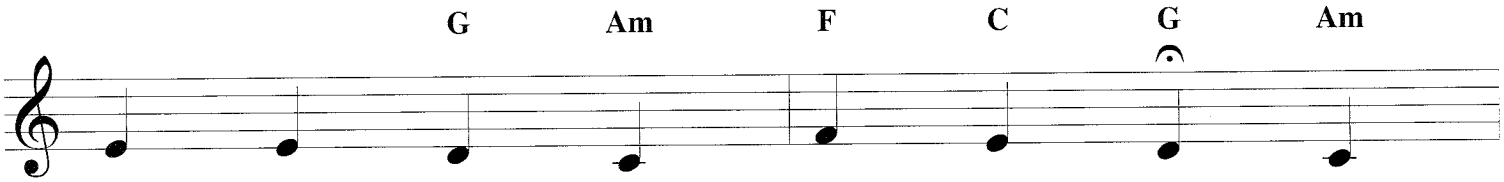
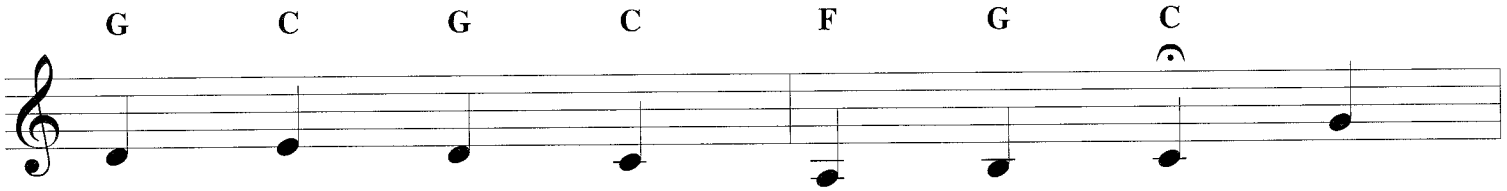
Words by THOMAS KEN
Music attributed to LOUIS BOURGEOIS



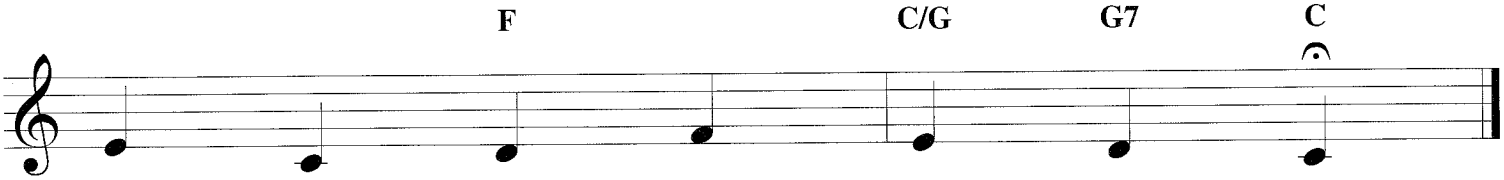
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise



Him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise



Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise



Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

PRAISE THE LORD! YE HEAVENS, ADORE HIM

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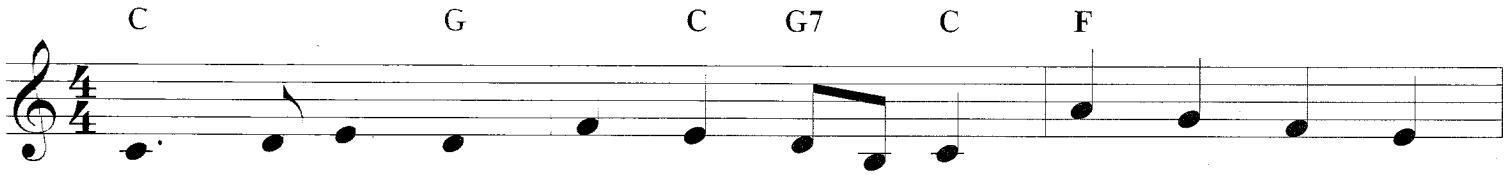
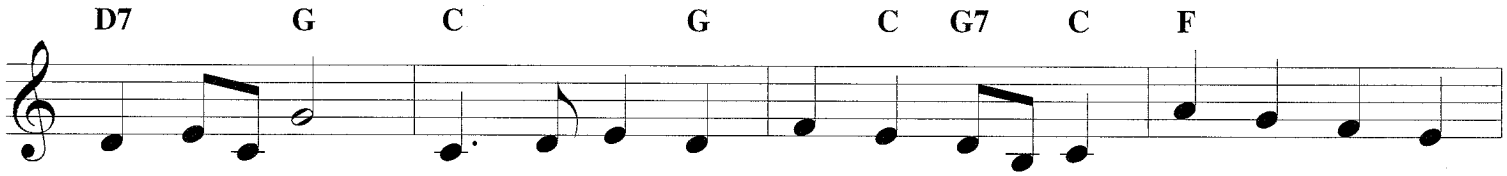
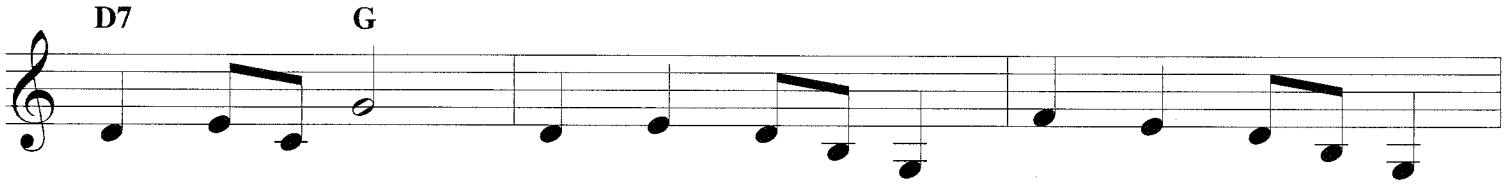
Words from The Foundling Hospital Collection
Arr. by EDWARD OSLER
Music by FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN



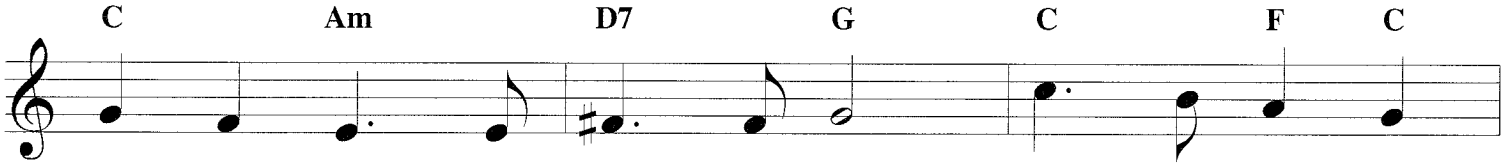
1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer



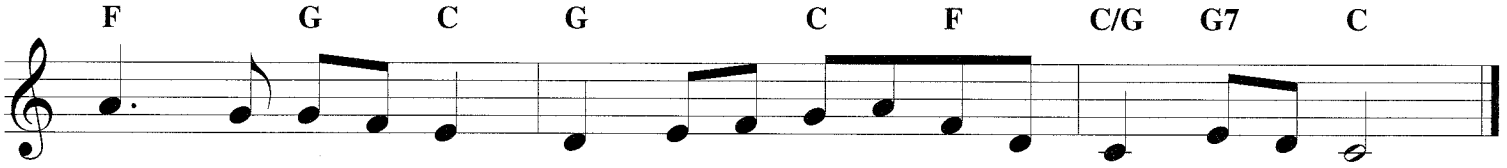
in the height. Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise him, all ye
prom - ise fail. God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall
un - to Thee. Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age



stars of light. Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken;
not pre - vail. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion!
bend the knee. All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee;



Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed. Laws which nev - er
Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim. Heav'n and earth and
We would bow be - fore Thy throne. As Thine an - gels



shall be bro - ken For their guid - ance He hath made.
all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

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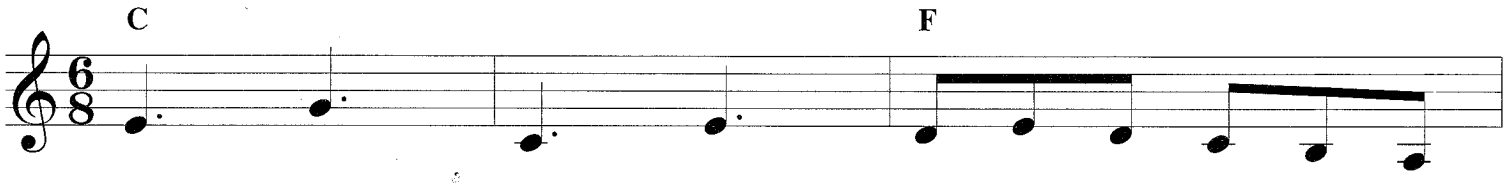
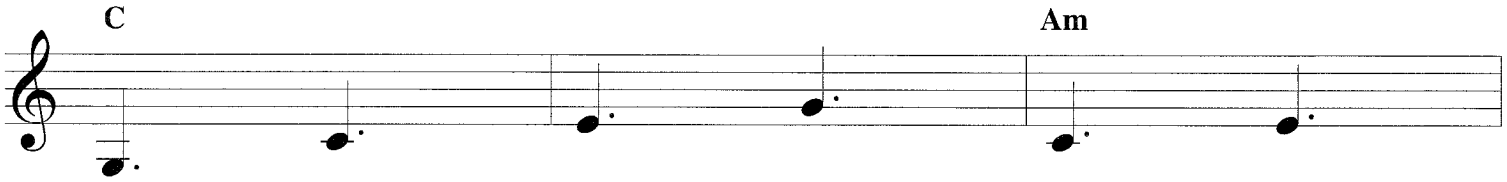
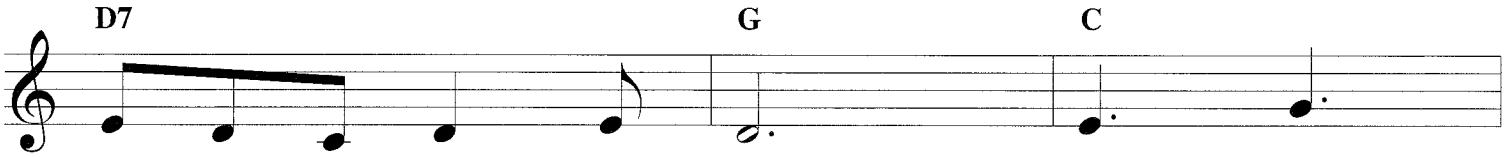
Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by CHESTER G. ALLEN



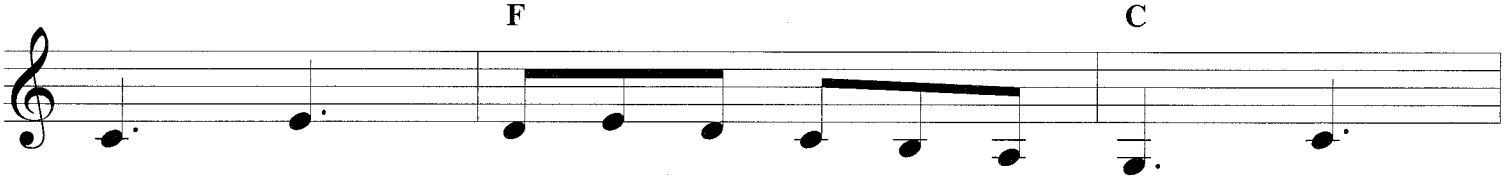
1. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re -
2. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re -
3. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re -



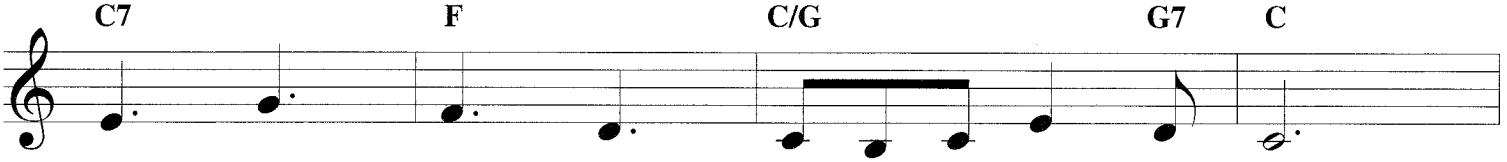
deem - er! Sing, O Earth, His
deem - er! For our sins He
deem - er! Heav'n - ly por - tals



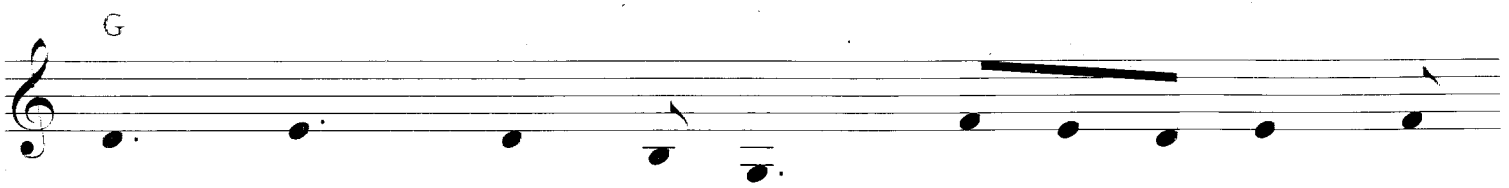
won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him!
suf - fered and bled and died; He our
loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus,

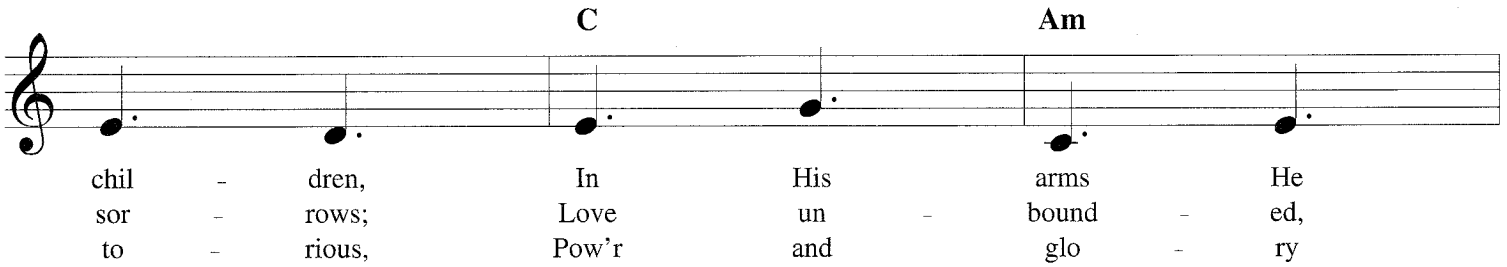


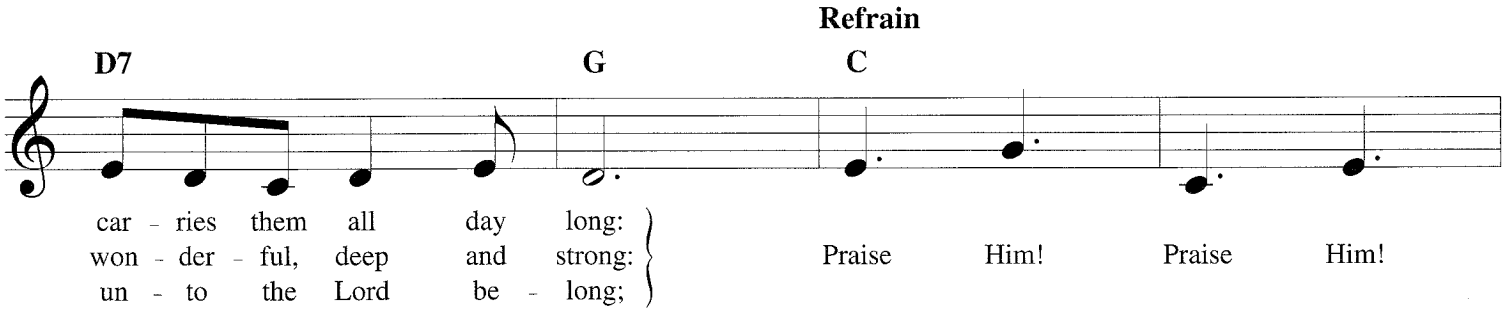
Hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry;
Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,
Sav - ior, reign - eth for - ev - er and ev - er;

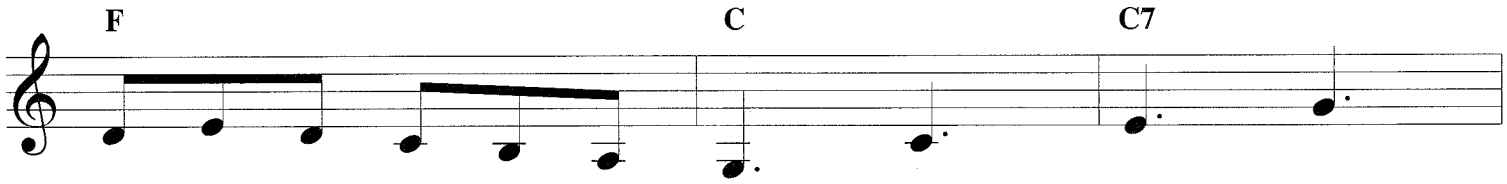


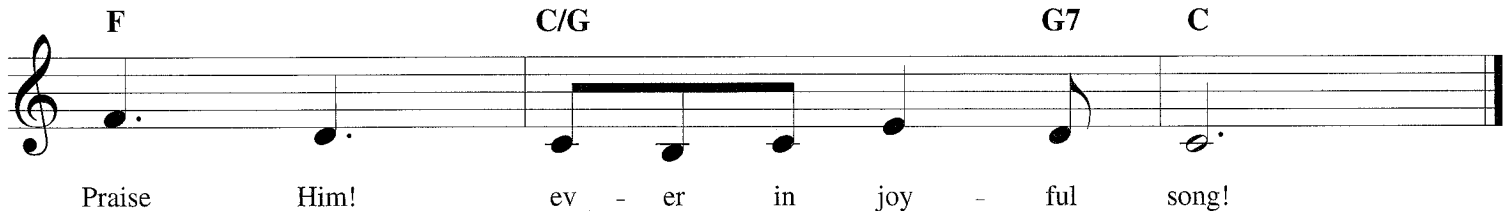
Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name!
Hail Him! Hail Him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.
Crown Him! Crown Him! Proph - et and Priest and King!


G
Like a shep - herd Je - sus will guard His
Sound His prais - es! Je - sus who bore our
Christ is com - ing! o - ver the world vic -


C
Am
chil - dren, In His arms He
sor - rows; Love un - bound - ed,
to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry


Refrain
D7
G
C
car - ries them all day long:
won - der - ful, deep and strong:
un - to the Lord be - long;
Praise Him! Praise Him!


F
C
C7
Tell of His ex - cel - lent great - ness; Praise Him!


F
C/G
G7
C
Praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!

PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

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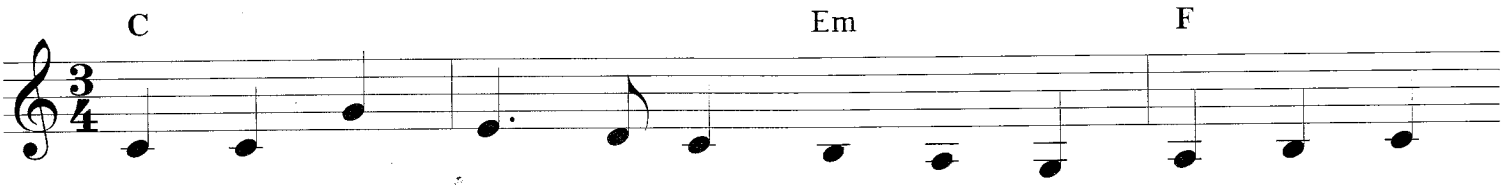
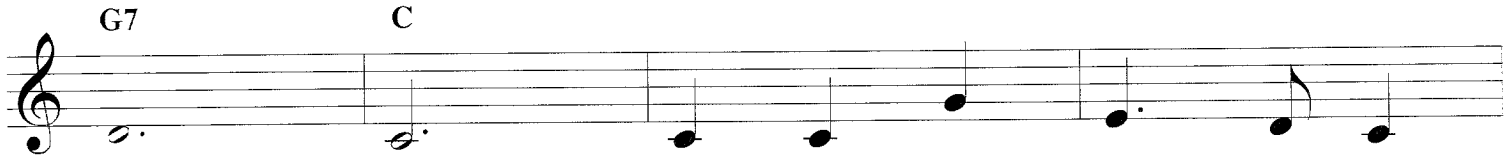
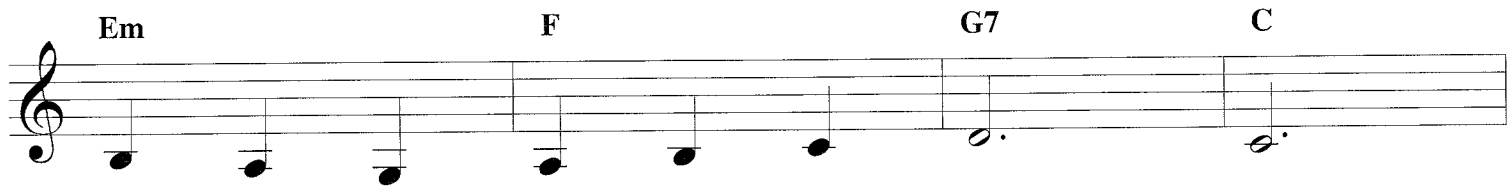
Words by JOACHIM NEANDER
Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH
Music from Ein Neues Gesangbuch



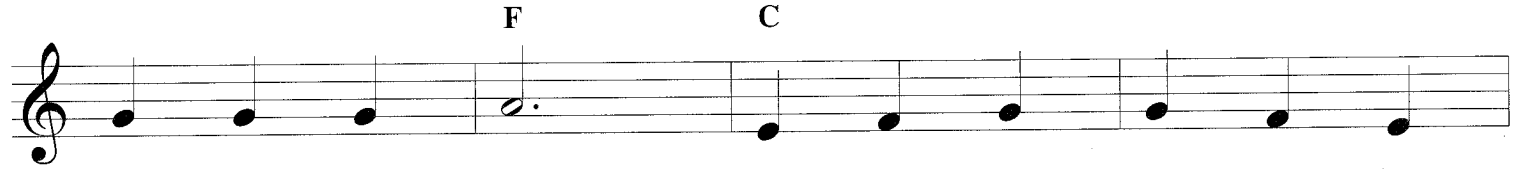
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de -
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -



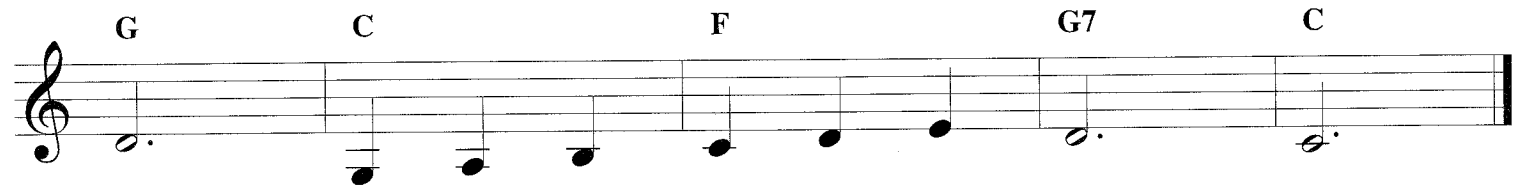
a - tion! O my soul, praise Him, for
reign - eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His
fend thee; Sure - ly His good - ness and
dore Him! All that hath life and breath,



He is thy health and sal - va - tion!
wings, yes, so gen - tly sus - tain - eth!
mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee.
come now with prais - es be - fore him!



All ye who hear, now to His tem - ple draw
Hast thou not seen how all thy long - ings have
Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can
Let the a - men sound from His peo - ple a -



near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
do, If with His love He be - friend thee.
gain; Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.

REDEEMED

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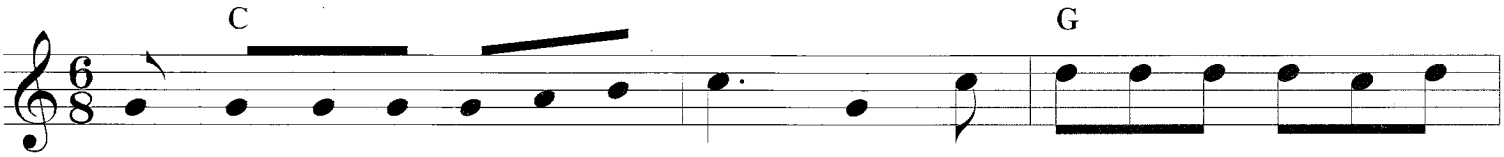
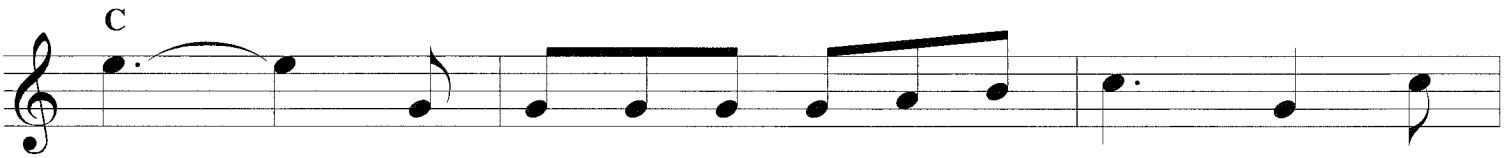
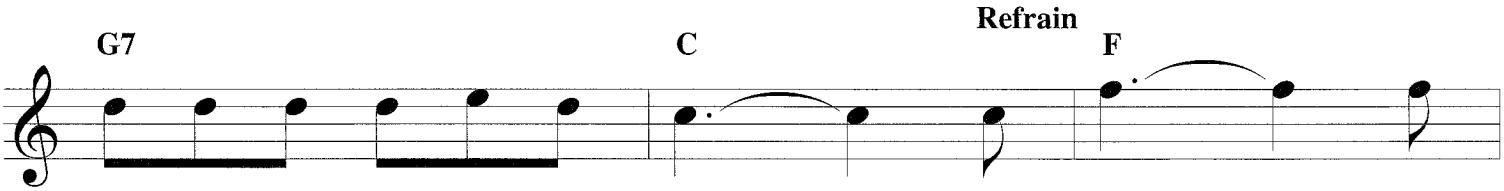
Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Re - deemed, how I love to pro - claim it! Re - deemed by the blood of the
2. Re - deemed and so hap - py in Je - sus, No lan - guage my rap - ture can
3. I think of my bless - ed Re - deem - er, I think of Him all the day
4. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The King in whose law I de -

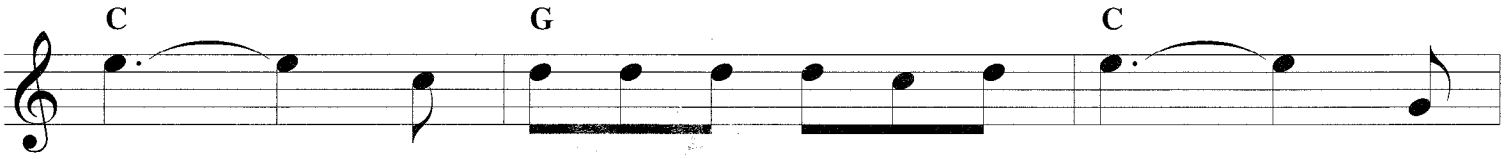


Lamb; Re - deemed through His in - fin - ite mer - cy, His
tell; I know that the light of His pres - ence With
long; I sing, for I can - not be si - lent; His
light; Who lov - ing - ly guard - eth my foot - steps, And

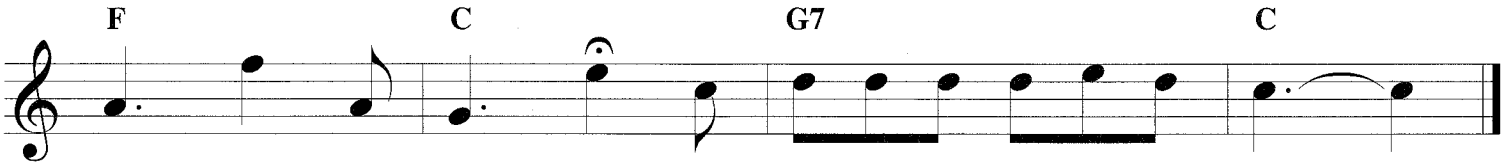


child, and for - ev - er I am.
me doth con - tin - ual - ly dwell.
love is the theme of my song.
giv - eth me songs in the night.

Re - deemed, re -



deemed, Re - deemed by the blood of the Lamb; Re -



deemed, re - deemed, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.

REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING

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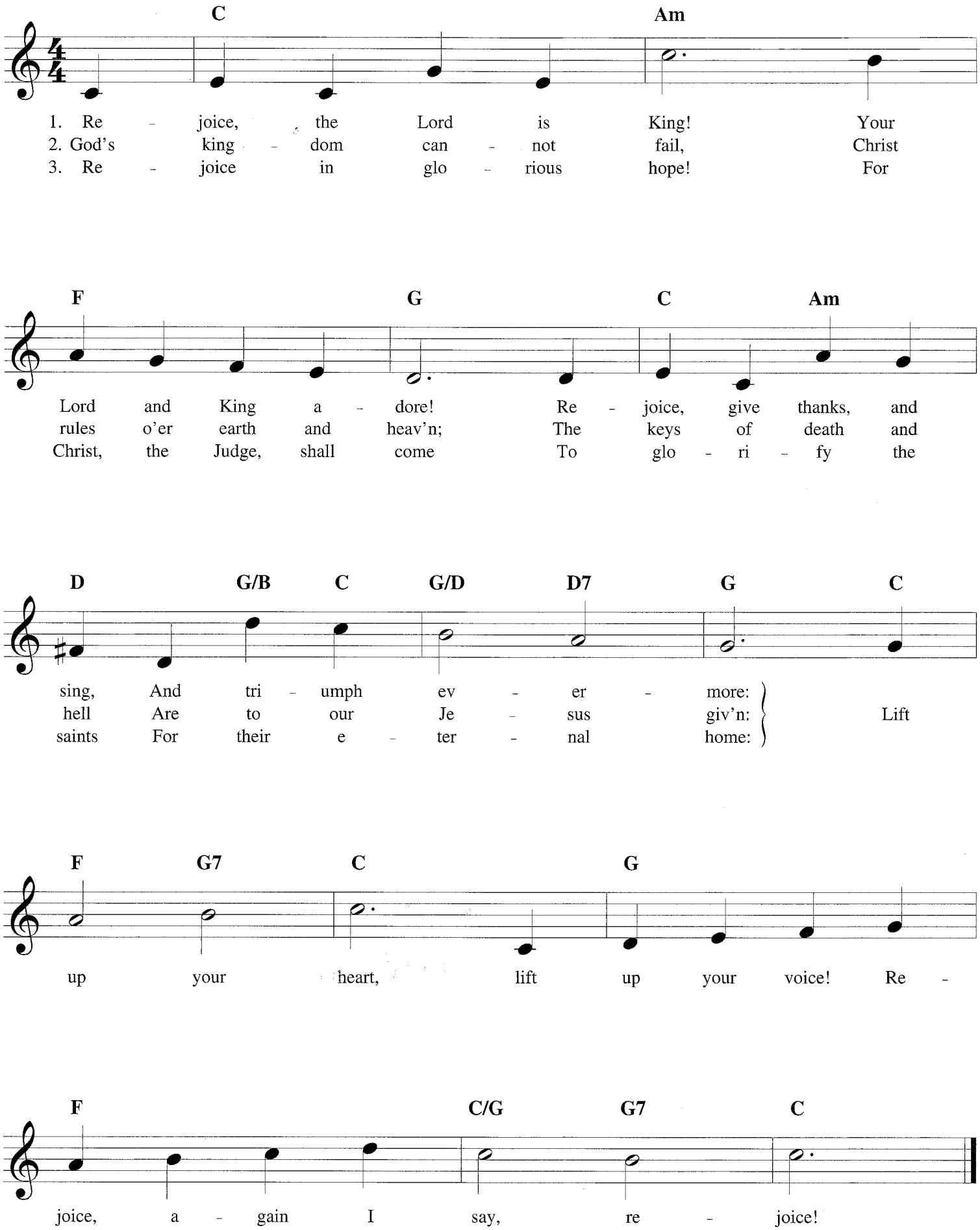
Words by CHARLES WESLEY
Music by JOHN DARWALL


C Am
1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your
2. God's king - dom can - not fail, Christ
3. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! For
F G C Am
Lord and King a - dore! Re - joice, give thanks, and
rules o'er earth and heav'n; The keys of death and
Christ, the Judge, shall come To glo - ri - fy the
D G/B C G/D D7 G C
sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:
hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n: Lift
saints For their e - ter - nal home:
F G7 C G
up your heart, lift up your voice! Re -
F C/G G7 C
joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART

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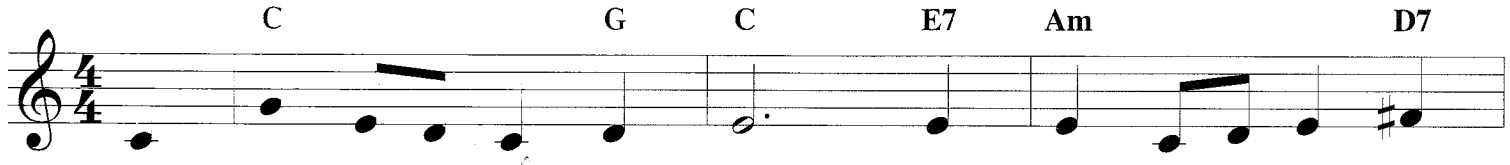
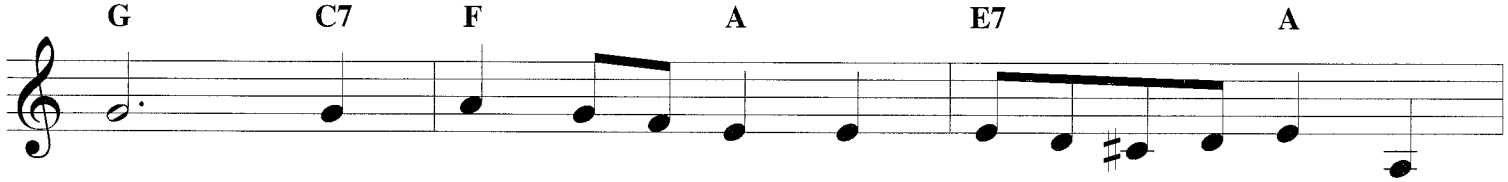
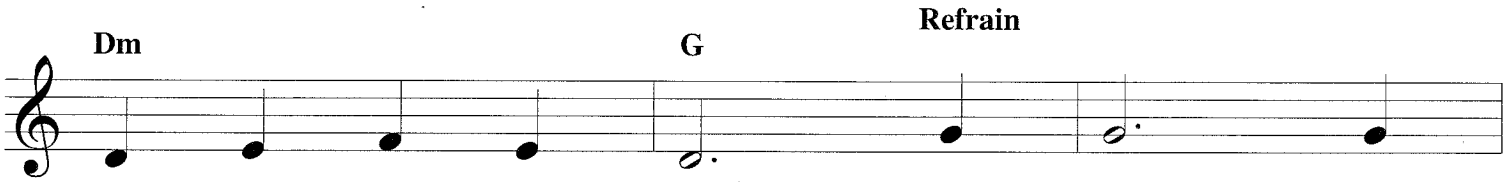
Words by EDWARD HAYES PLUMPTRE
Music by ARTHUR HENRY MESSITER



1. Re - joice, ye ___ pure in heart! Re - joice, give ___ thanks, and
2. Yes, on through _ life's long path, Still chant - ing ___ as ye
3. At last the ___ march shall end; The wea - ried ___ ones shall
4. Then on, ye ___ pure in heart! Re - joice, give ___ thanks, and
5. Praise God who ___ reigns on high, The Lord whom _ we a -



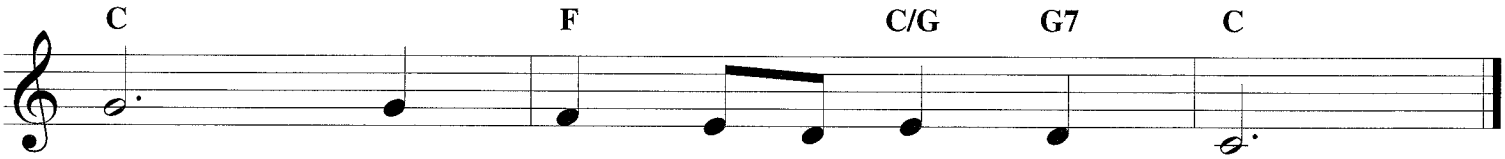
sing! Your fes - tal ___ ban - ner wave ___ on ___ high, The
go; From youth to ___ age, by night ___ and ___ day, In
rest; The pil - grims ___ find their home ___ at ___ last, Je -
sing! Your fes - tal ___ ban - ner wave ___ on ___ high, The
dore, The Fa - ther, ___ Son and Ho - ly ___ Ghost, One



Refrain

cross of Christ your King.
glad - ness and in woe.
ru - sa - lem the blest.
cross of Christ your King.
God for - ev - er - more.

Re - joice! re -



joice! Re - joice, give ___ thanks, and sing!

RESCUE THE PERISHING

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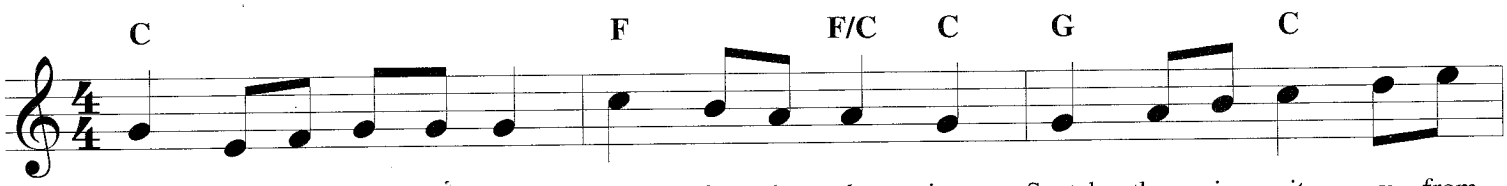
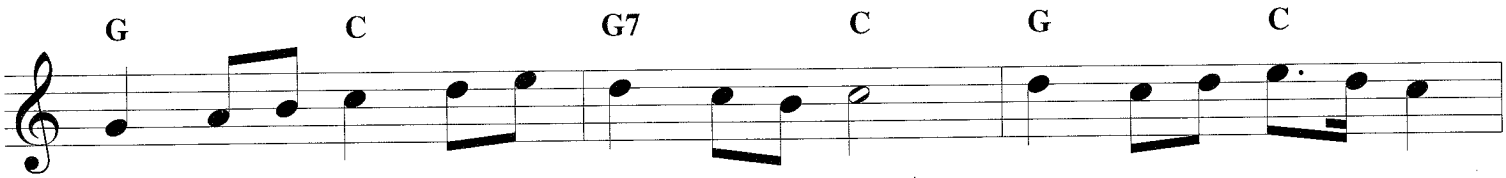
Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by WILLIAM H. DOANE



1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slight - ing Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de - mands it Strength for your la - bor the

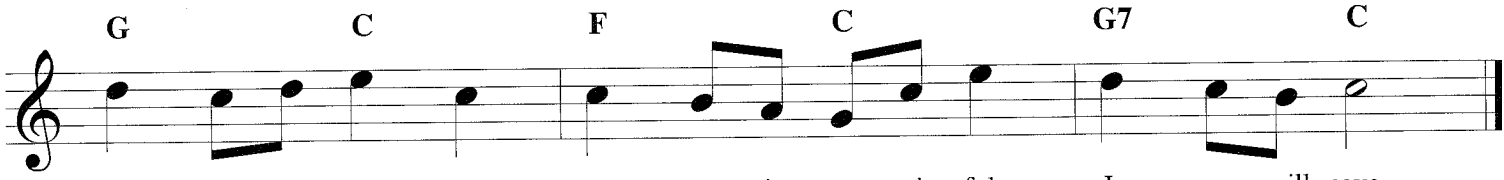
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, plead with them gen - tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them,

Refrain



Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Cords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Res - cue the per - ish - ing,



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

REVIVE US AGAIN

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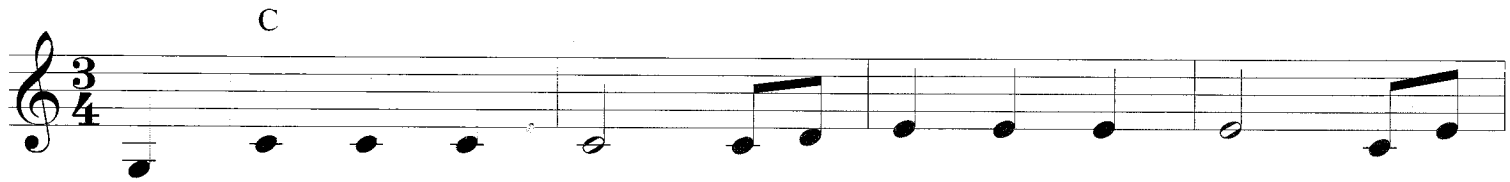
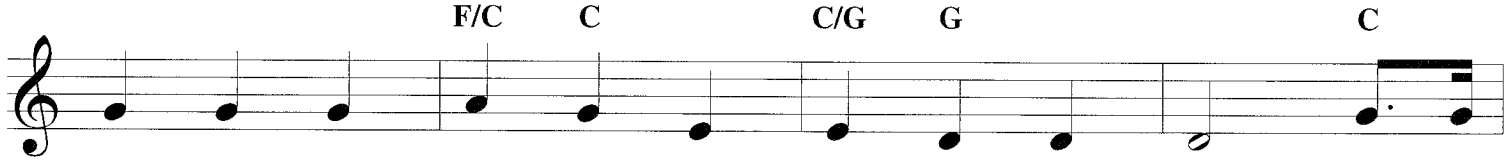
Words by WILLIAM P. MACKAY
Music by JOHN J. HUSBAND

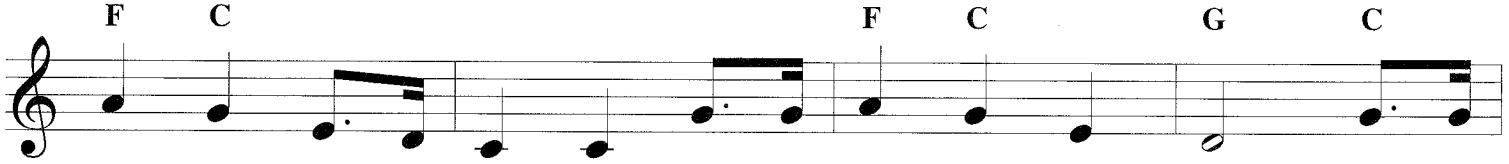


1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For___
2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of Light, Who has
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love. May each

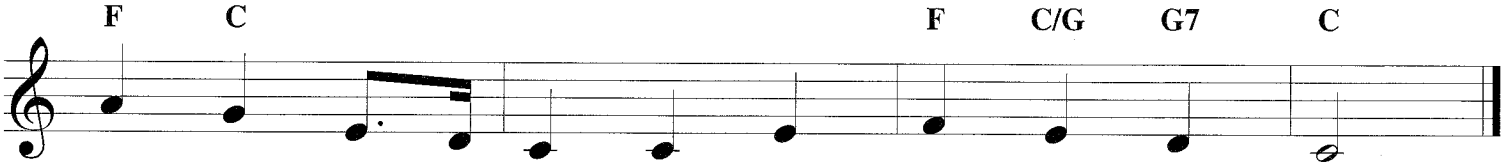


Je - sus, who died and is now gone a - bove.
shown us our Sav - ior and scat - tered our night.
borne all our sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.
soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Hal - le -



lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le -



lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry! Re - vive us a - gain.

ROCK OF AGES

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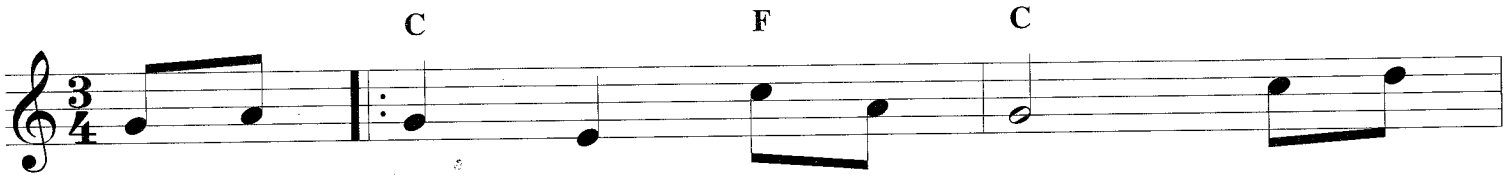
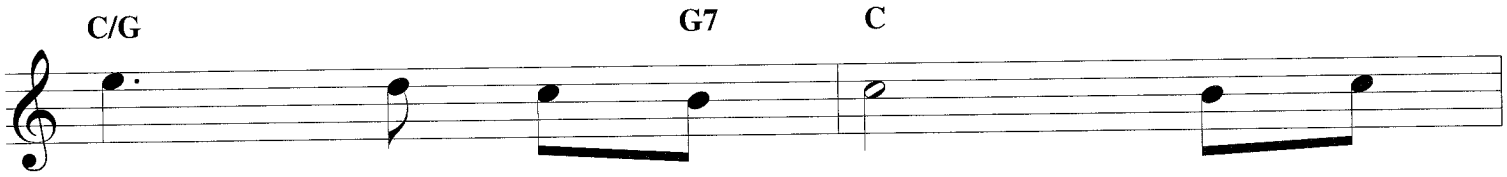
Words by AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY
Altered by THOMAS COTTERILL
Music by THOMAS HASTINGS

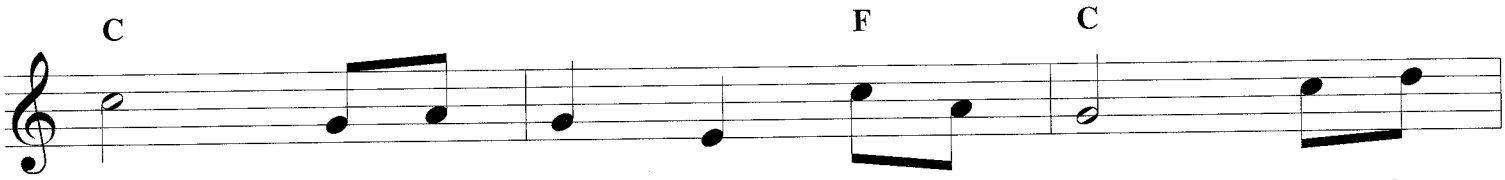


1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me
2. tears for - ev - er flow, Could my
3. draw this fleet - ing breath, When my

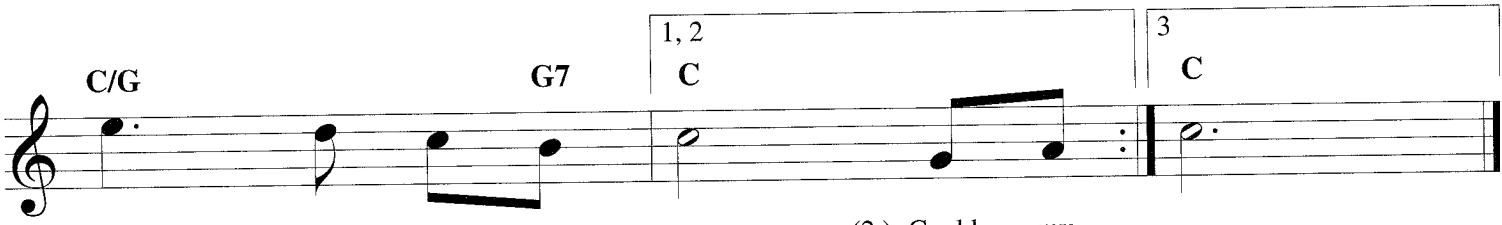


hide my - self in Thee. Let the
zeal no lan - guor know, These for
eye - lids close in death, When I

wa - ter and the blood From Thy wound - ed side which
sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a -
rise to worlds un - known And be - hold Thee on Thy



flowed Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from
lone. In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply
throne, Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me



wrath and make me pure. (2.) Could my
to Thy cross I cling. (3.) While I
hide my - self in Thee.

SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

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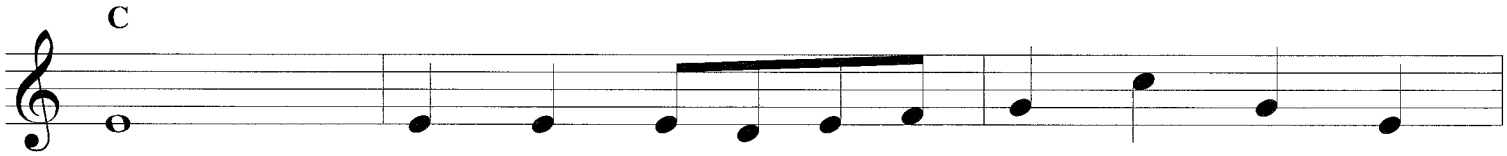
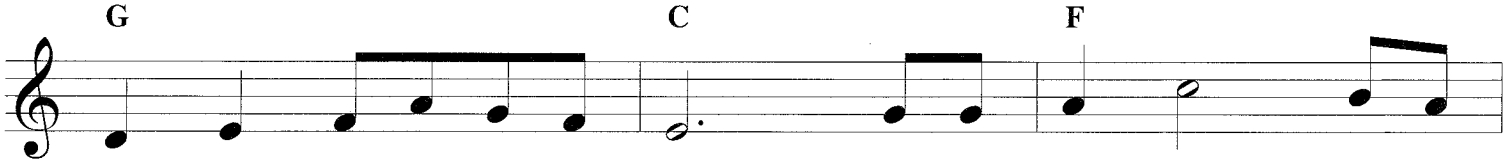
Words from Hymns For The Young
Attributed to DOROTHY A. THRUPP
Music by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

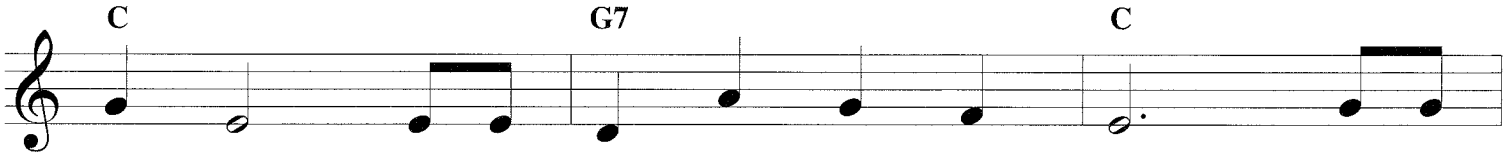
1. Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead ____ us, ____ Much we need Thy ten - der
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend ____ us, ____ Be the Guard - ian of our
3. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive ____ us, ____ Poor and sin - ful though we
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; ____ Ear - ly let us do Thy



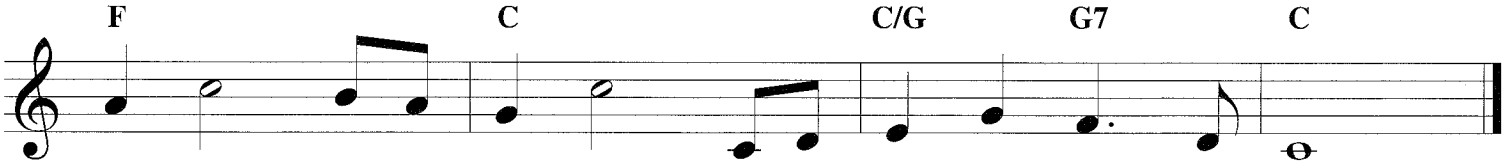
care; In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed ____ us, ____
way; Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend ____ us, ____
be; Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve ____ us, ____
will; Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, ____



For our use Thy folds pre - pare: Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed
Seek us when we go a - stray: Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free: Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed
With Thy love our bos - oms fill: Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed



Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Bless - ed
Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray; Bless - ed
Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee; Bless - ed
Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still; Bless - ed



Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

SING TO THE LORD OF HARVEST

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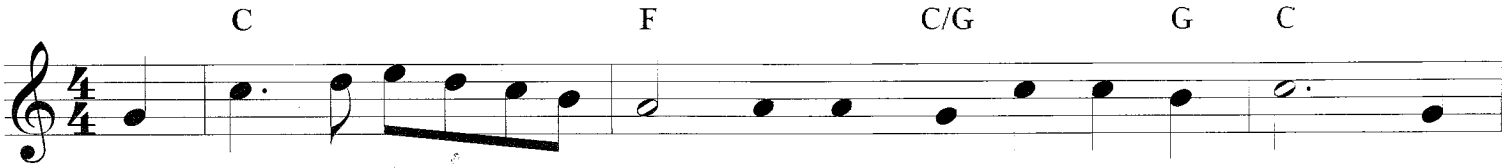
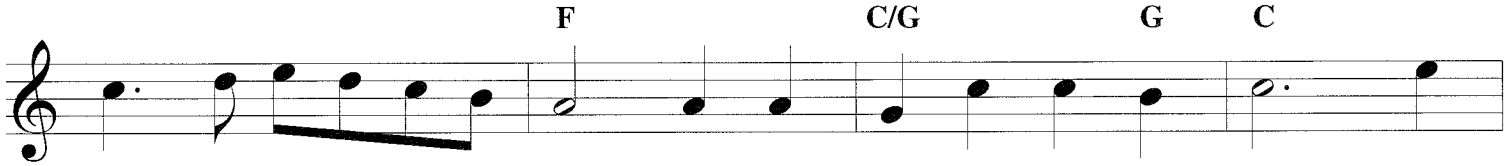
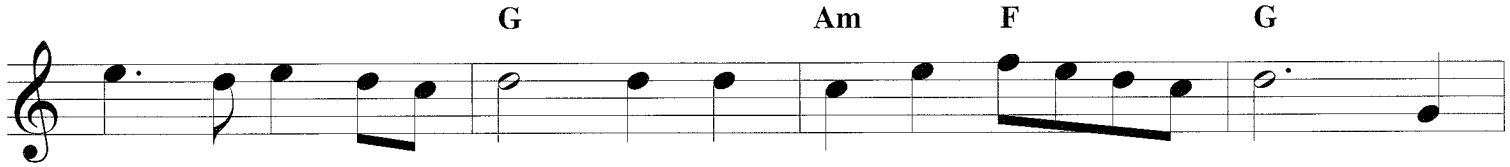
Words by J. S. B. MONSELL
Music by J. STEURLEY



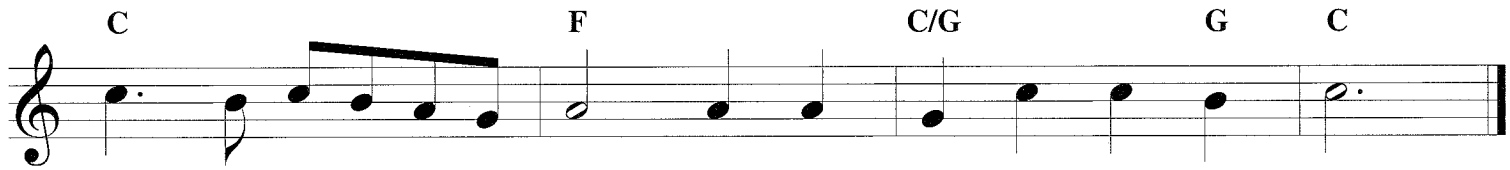
1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest; Sing songs of love and praise. With
2. By Him the clouds drop good - ness; The des - erts bloom and spring. The
3. Heap on His sa - cred al - tar The gifts His good - ness gave, The



joy - ful hearts and voic - es Your al - le - lu - ias raise. By
hills leap up in glad - ness; The val - leys laugh and sing. He
gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to save. Your



Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move; Sing
fill - eth with His full - ness, All things with large in - crease; He
hearts lay down be - fore Him When at His feet ye fall, And



to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love.
crowns the year with good - ness, With plen - ty, and with peace.
with your lives a - dore Him Who gave His life for all.

SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

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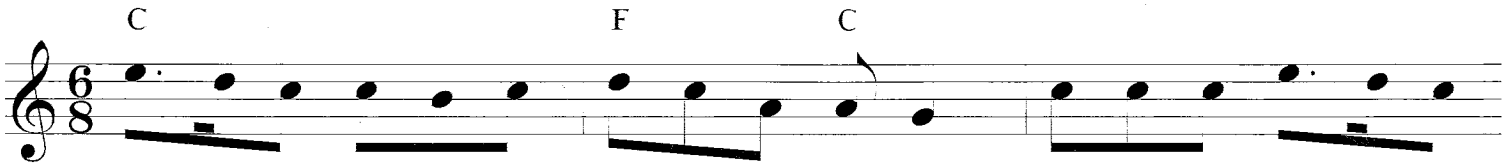
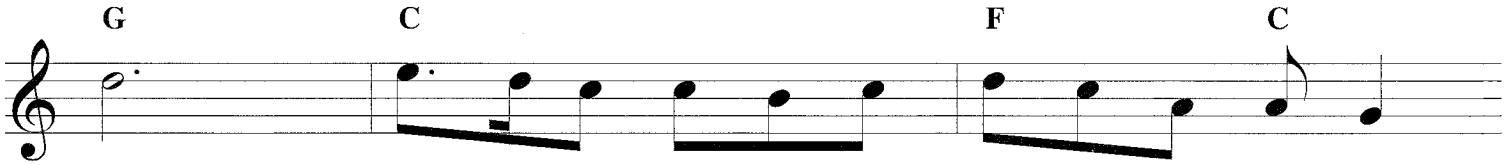
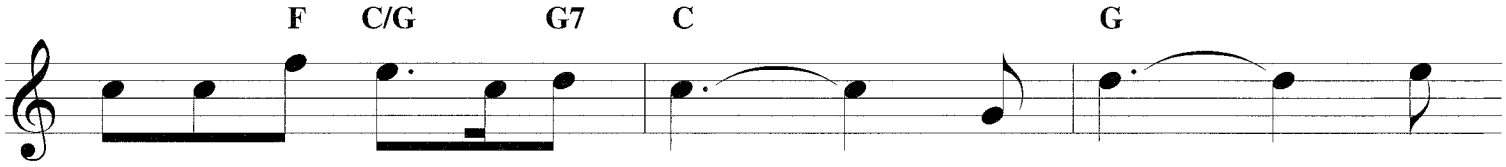
Words and Music by
MARK THOMPSON



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from
4. O, for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for

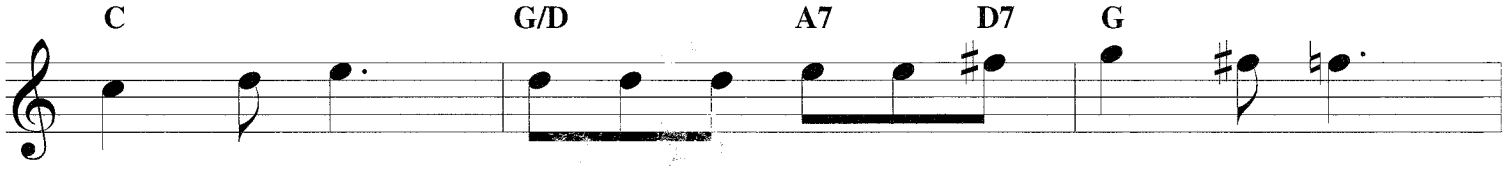


me. See, on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing,
me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies,
me. Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death's night is com - ing,
me! Though we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don,

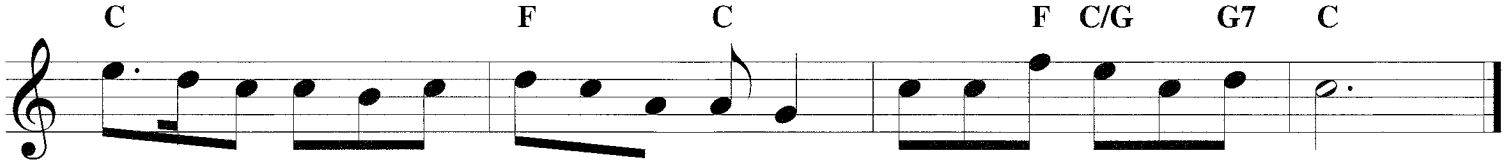


Watch - ing for you and for me. _____
Mer - cies for you and for me? _____
Com - ing for you and for me. _____
Par - don for you and for me. _____

Come home, _____ come



home, _____ Ye who are wear - y, come home. _____



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART

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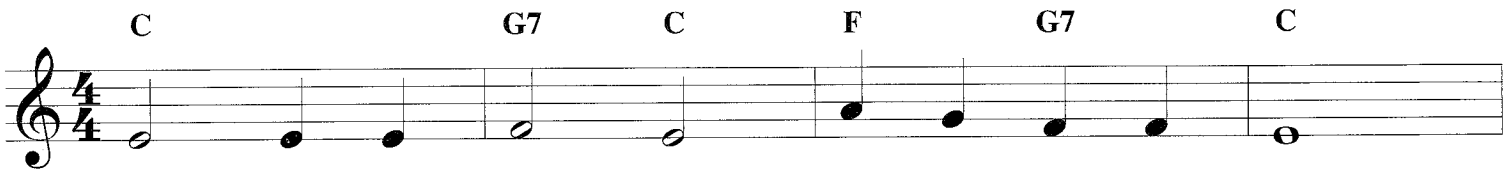
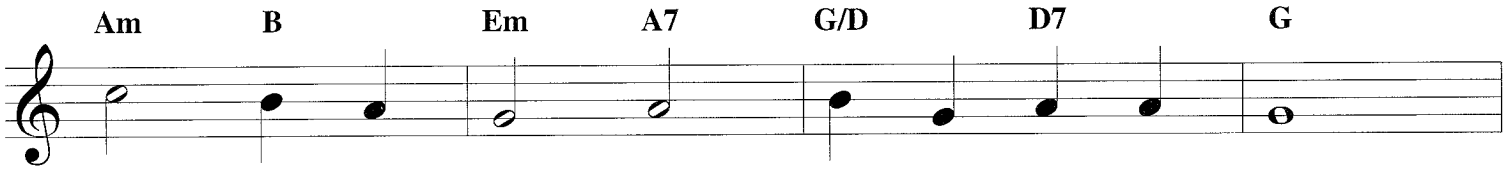
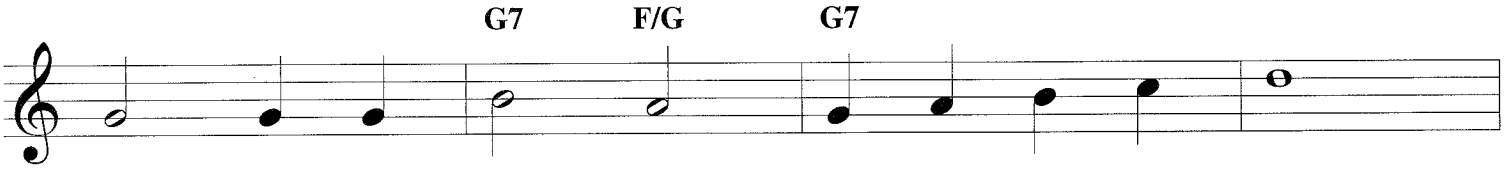
Words by GEORGE CROLY
Music by FREDERICK COOK ATKINSON



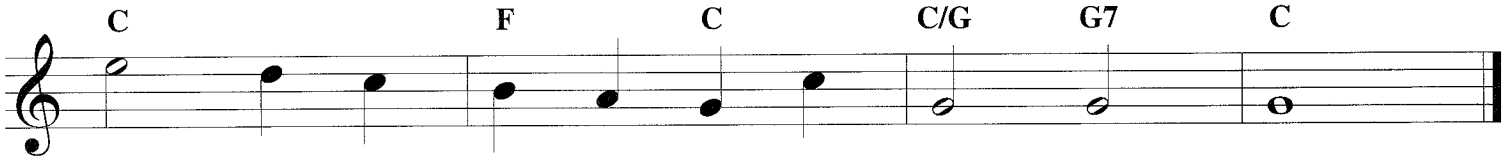
1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King;
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,



Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of day,
All, all Thine own: soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
No an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - p'ning skies;
I see Thy cross, there teach my heart to cling.
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,



And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.

STAND UP AND BLESS THE LORD

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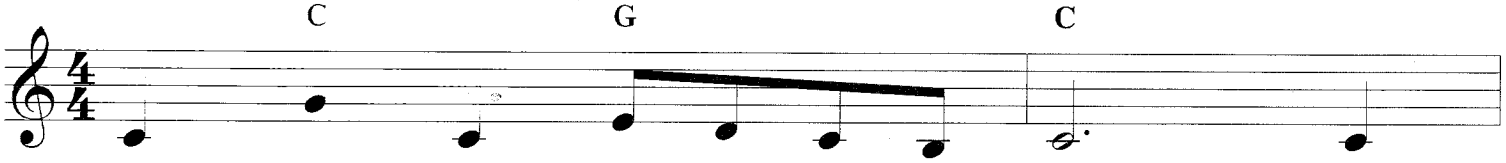
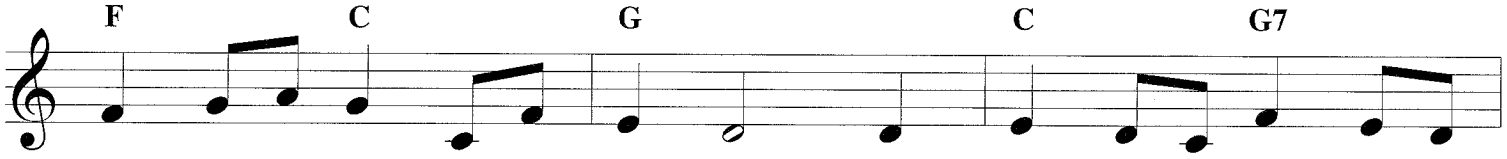
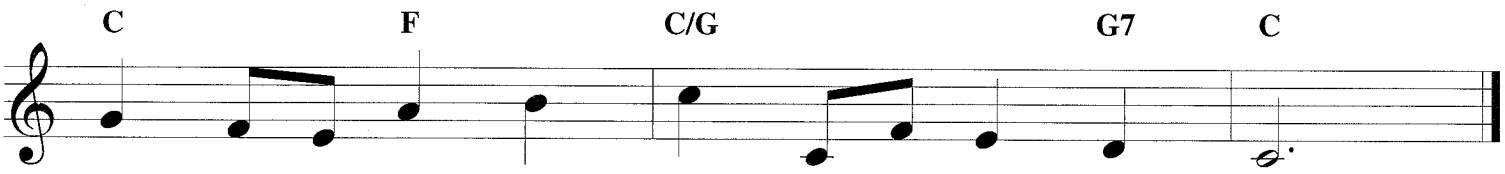
Words by JAMES MONTGOMERY
Music by CHARLES LOCKHART



1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye
2. Though high a - bove all praise, A -
3. O for the liv - ing flame From
4. God is our strength and song, And
5. Stand up and bless the Lord; The



peo - ple of His choice; Stand up and bless the
bove all bless - ing high, Who would not fear His
His own al - tar brought, To touch our lips, our
His sal - va - tion ours; Then be His love in
Lord your God a - dore; Stand up and bless His



Lord your God With heart and soul and voice.
ho - ly name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?
souls in - spire, And wing to heav'n our thought!
Christ pro - claimed With all our ran - somed pow'rs.
glo - rious name, Hence - forth for - ev - er - more.

STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

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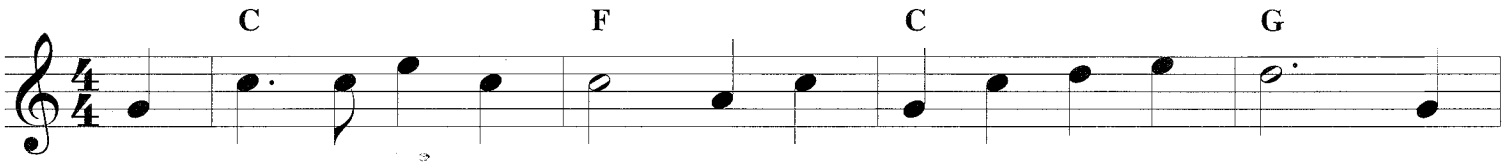
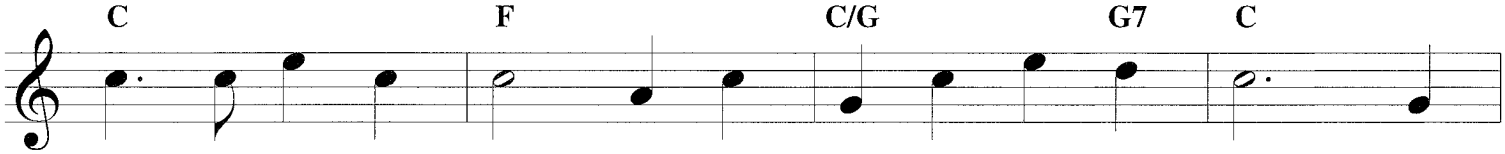
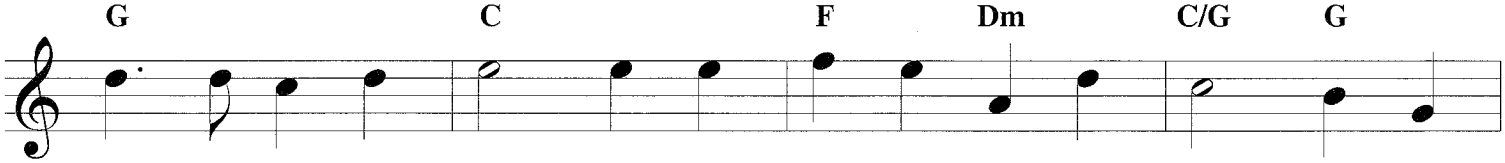
Words by GEORGE DUFFIELD JR.
Music by GEORGE J. WEBB



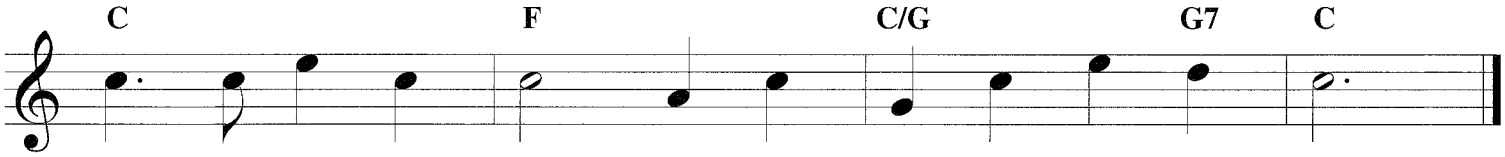
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey; Forth
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This



high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From
to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day, Ye
arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put
day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song; To



vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead, _____ Till
that are men, now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes; _____ Let
on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer; _____ Where
him who o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be; _____ He



ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

STANDING ON THE PROMISES

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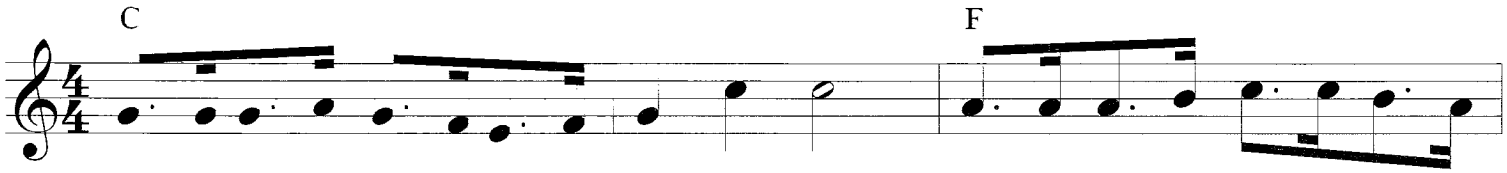
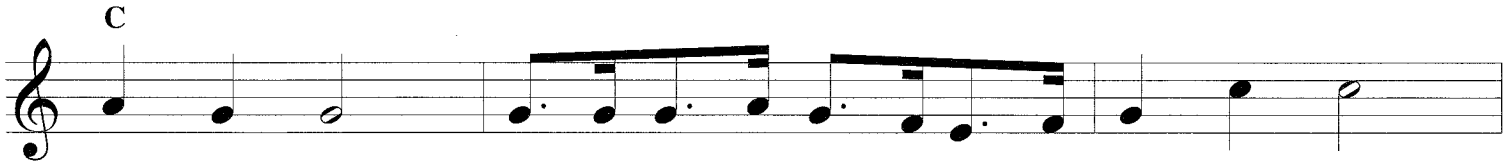
Words and Music by
E. ELSIE CARTER

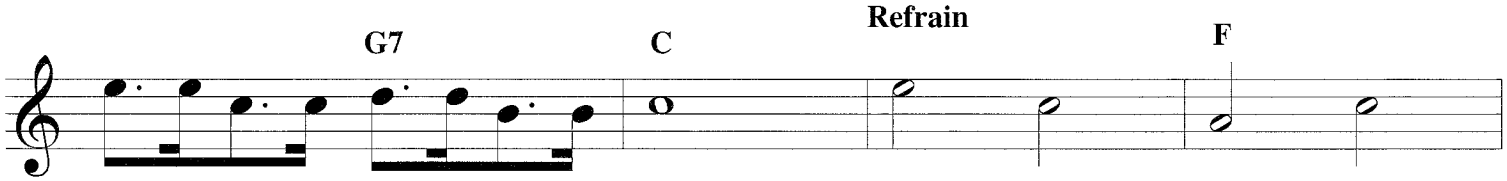


1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal ag - es let His
2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing storms of doubt and
3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal - ly by
4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall, Lis - t'ning ev - 'ry mo - ment to the

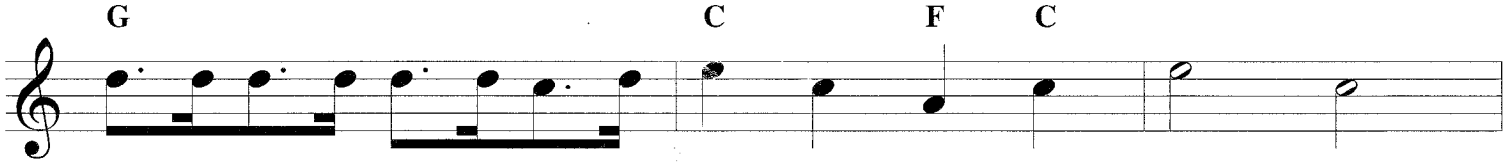


prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,
fear as - sail, By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail,
love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - ior as my all in all,

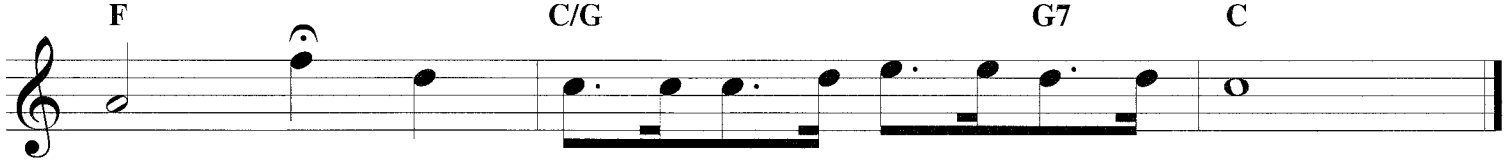
Refrain



Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,



Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,



stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

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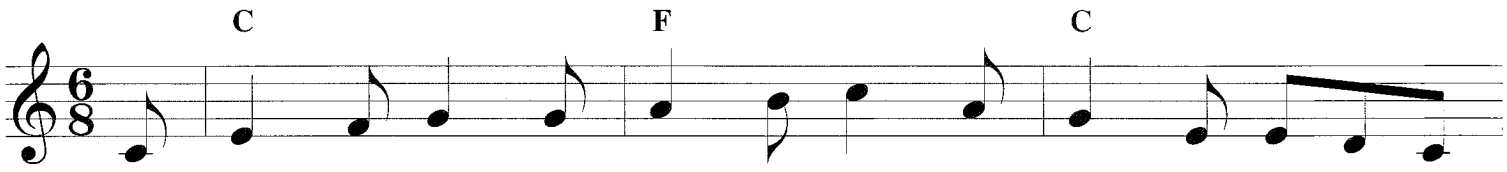
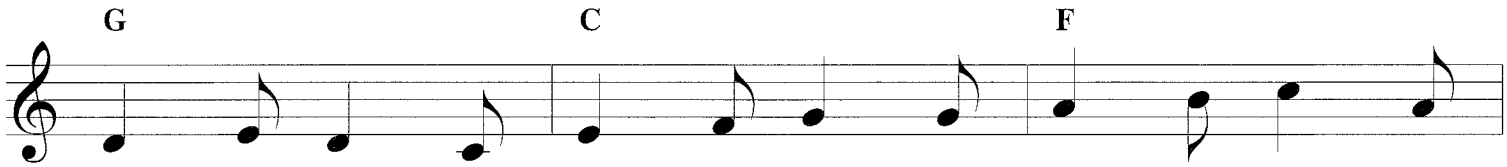
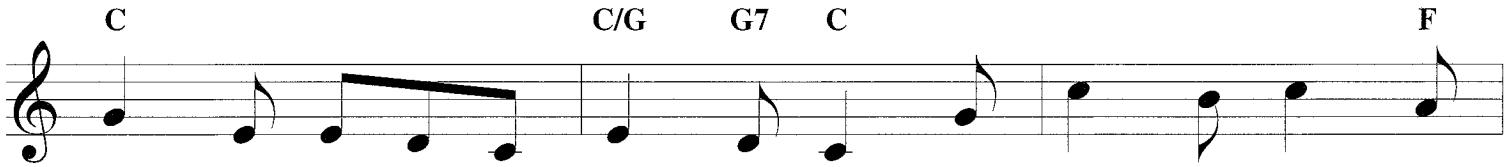
Words by WILLIAM W. MALFORD
Music by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



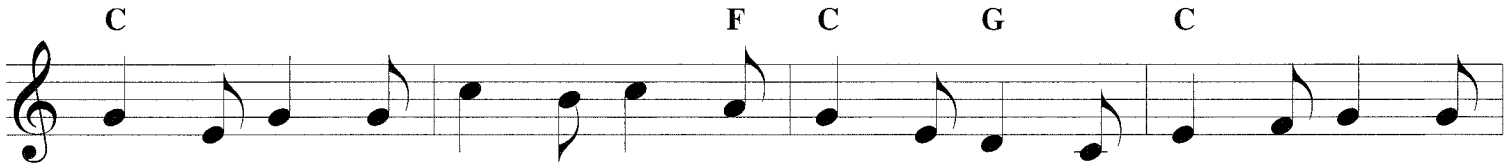
1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from ___ a
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy joy I feel, ___ the
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my ___ pe -
4. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so -



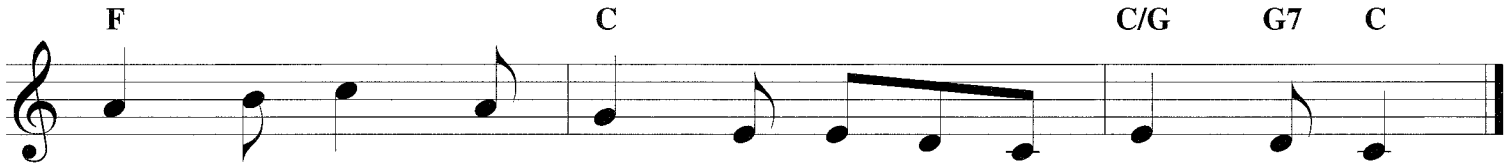
world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make
bliss I share Of those whose anx - ious spir - its burn With
ti - tion bear To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En -
la - tion share, Till from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height I



all my wants ___ and wish - es known. In sea - sons of dis -
strong de - sire ___ for thy re - turn. With such I has - ten
gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since He bids me
view my home ___ and take my flight. This robe of flesh I'll



tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief And oft es - caped the
to the place Where God, my Sav - ior, shows His face, And glad - ly take my
seek His face, Be - lieve His Word and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my
drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize, And shout, while pass - ing



tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, ___ sweet hour of prayer.
sta - tion there To wait for thee, ___ sweet hour of prayer.
ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, ___ sweet hour of prayer.
through the air, "Fare - well, fare - well, ___ sweet hour of prayer!"

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

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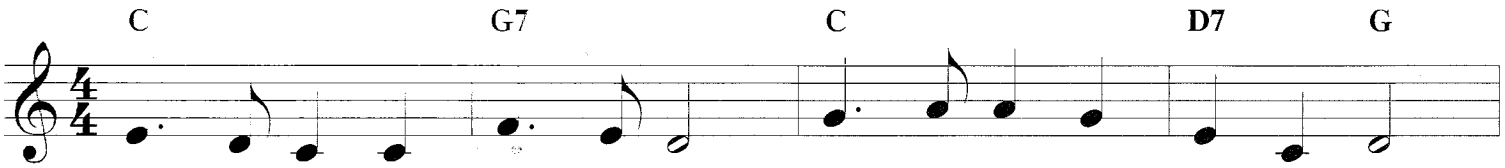
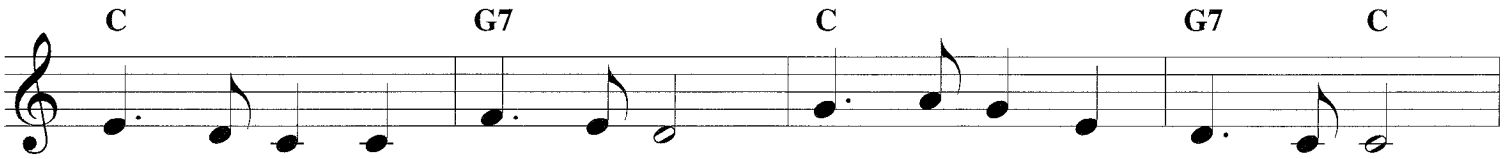
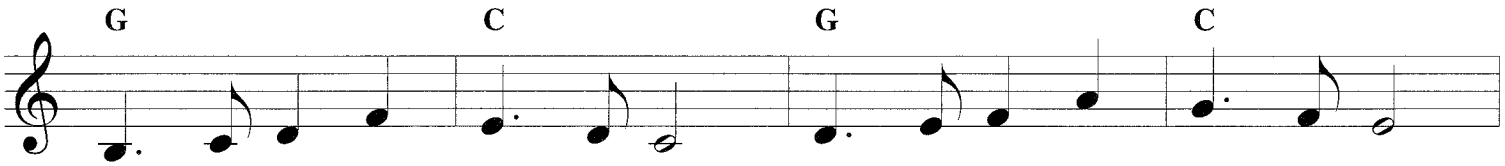
Words by FRANCES R. HAVERGAL
Music by LOUIS S. HEROLD



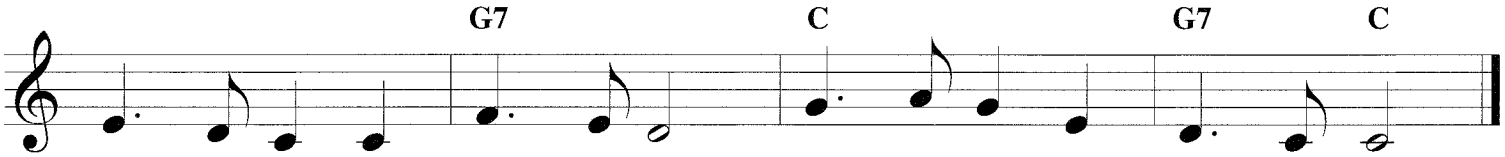
1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee.
2. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine.



Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.



Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store.



Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU

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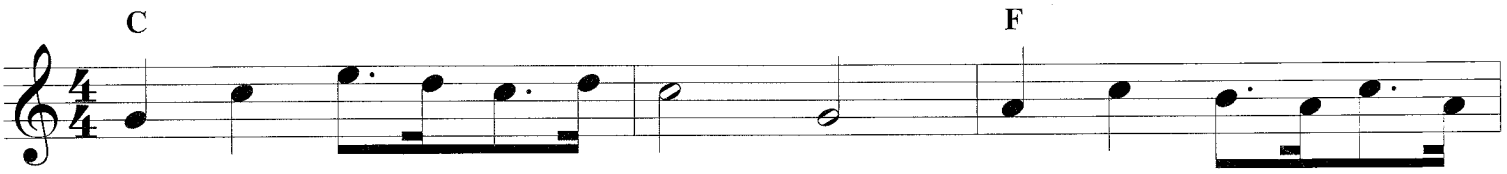
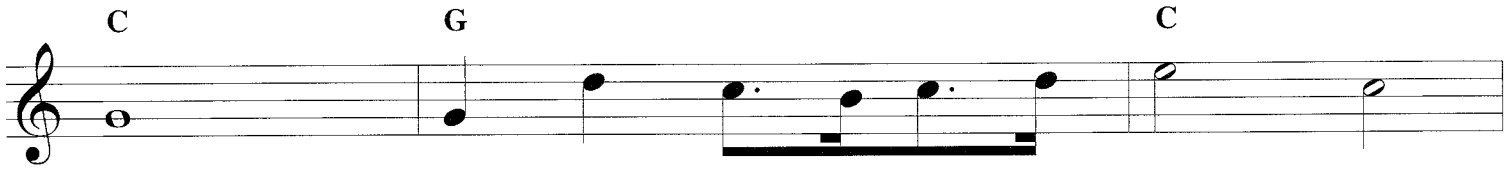
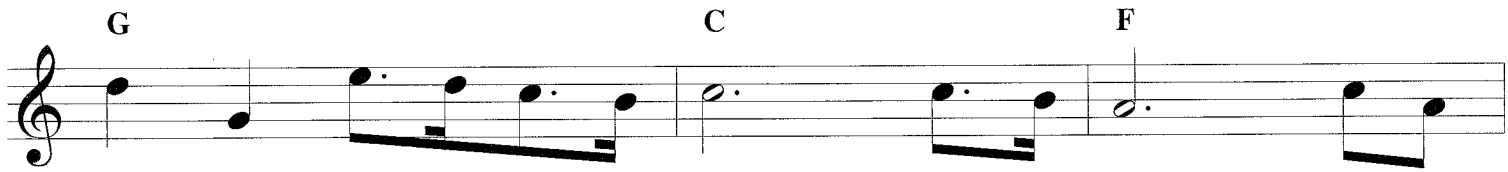
Words by LYDIA BAXTER
Music by WILLIAM H. DOANE



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His

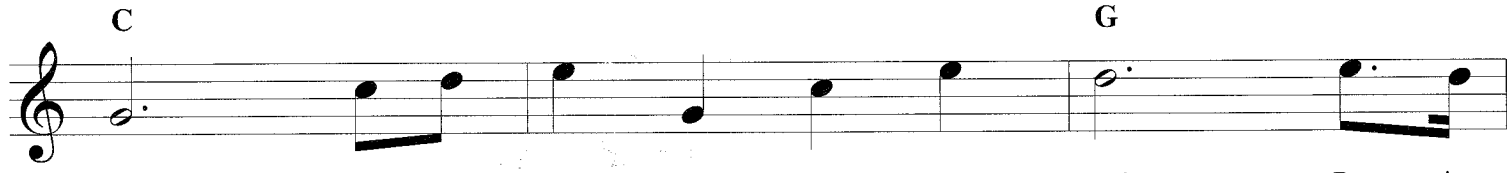


woe; It will joy and com - fort give you,
snare; If temp - ta - tions 'round you gath - er
joy, When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us,
feet, King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him,

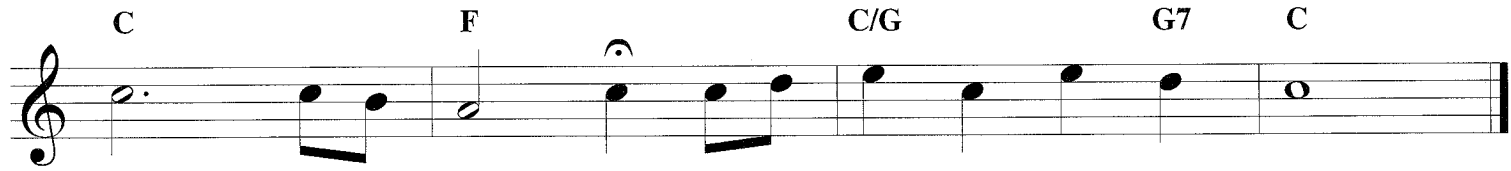


Take it then, wher - e'er you go.
Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
And His songs our tongues em - ploy!
When our jour - ney is com - plete.

Pre - cious name, O how



sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n; Pre - cious



name, O how sweet! _____ Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.

TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

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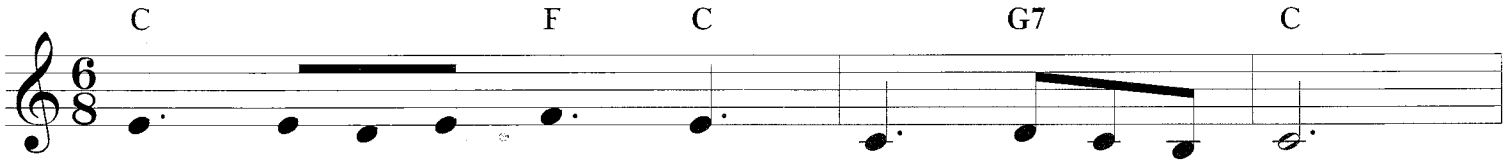
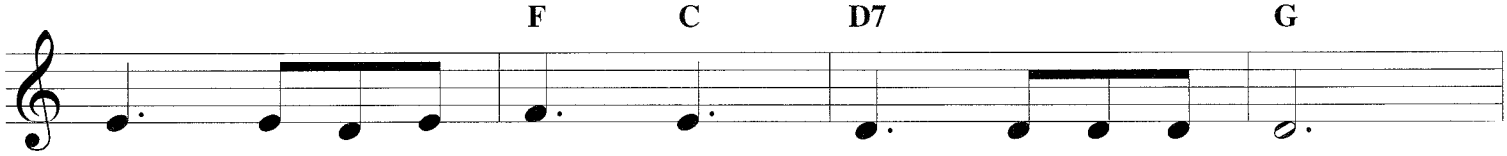
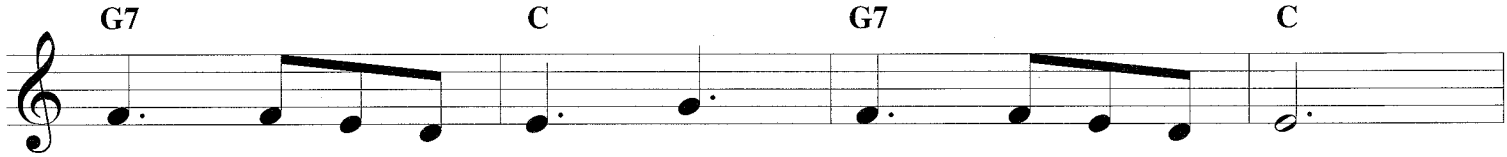
Words by WILLIAM D. LONGSTAFF
Music by GEORGE C. STEBBINS



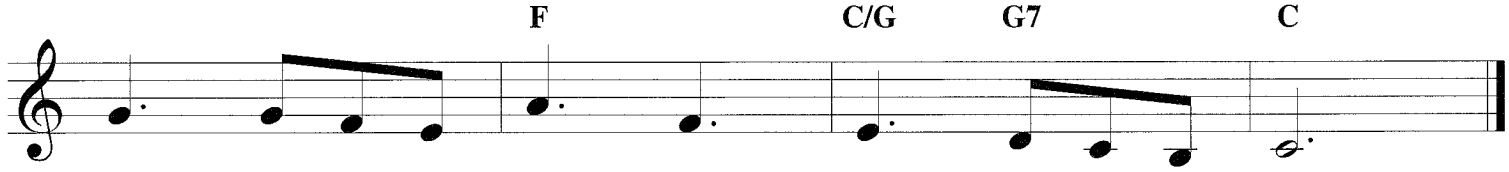
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy guide,
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul;



A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word.
Much time spend in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore Him What - ev - er be - tide;
Each thought and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;



Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help those who are weak;
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row Still fol - low thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,



For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

TEACH ME THY WAY, O LORD

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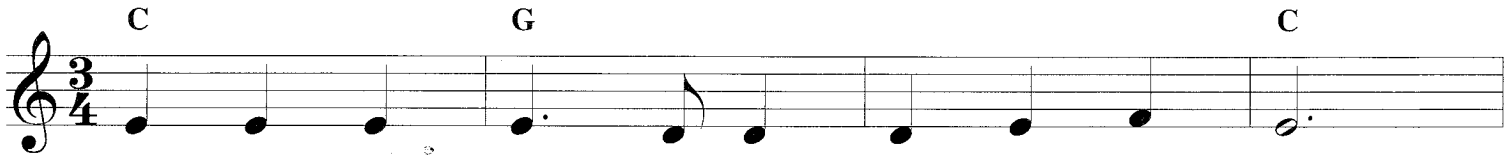
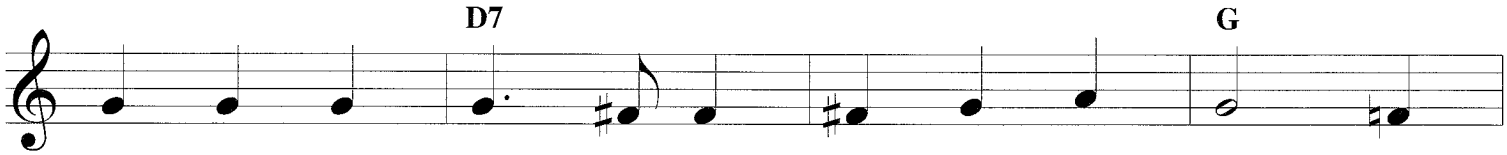
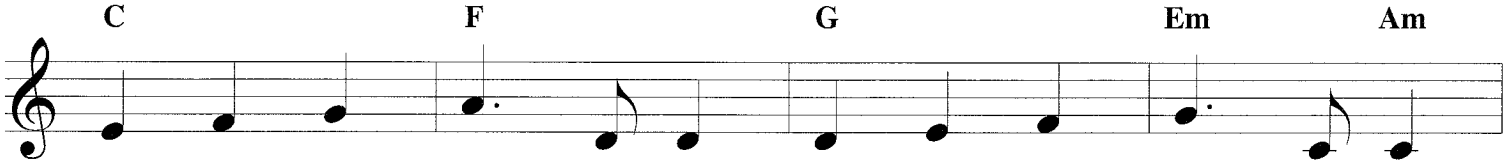
Words and Music by
B. MANSELL RAMSEY



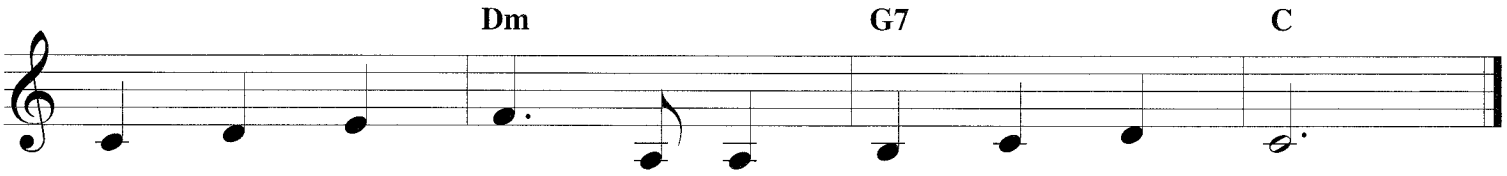
1. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, Teach me Thy way!
2. When I am sad at heart, Teach me Thy way!
3. When doubts and fears a - rise, Teach me Thy way!
4. Long as my life shall last, Teach me Thy way!



Thy guid - ing grace af - ford, Teach me Thy way! _____
When earth - ly joys de - part, Teach me Thy way! _____
When storms o'er spread the skies, Teach me Thy way! _____
Wher - e'er my lot be cast, Teach me Thy way! _____



Help me to walk a - right, More by faith, less by sight;
In hours of lone - li - ness, In times of dire dis - tress,
Shine through the cloud and rain, through sor - row, toil and pain;
Un - til the race is run, Un - til the jour - ney's done,



Lead me with heav'n - ly light, Teach me Thy way!
In fail - ure or suc - cess, Teach me Thy way!
Make Thou my path - way plain, Teach me Thy way!
Un - til the crown is won, Teach me Thy way!

TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

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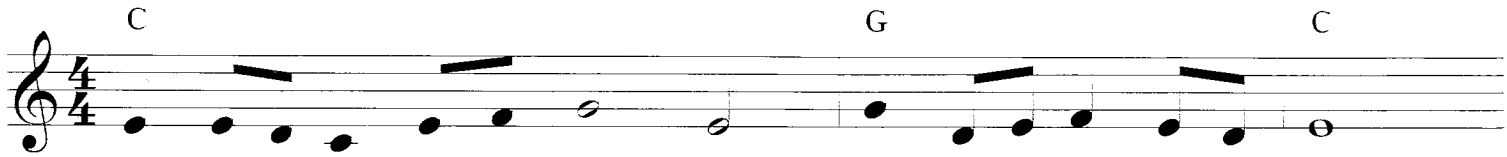
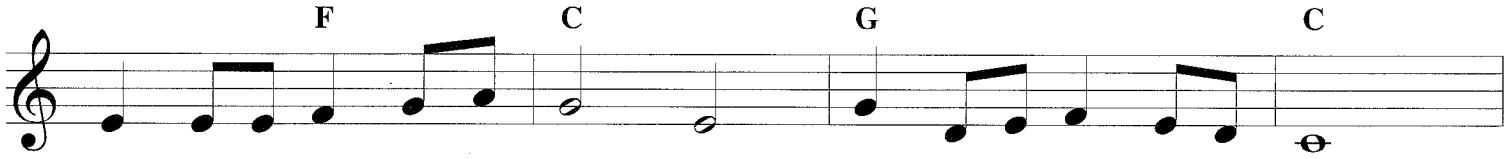
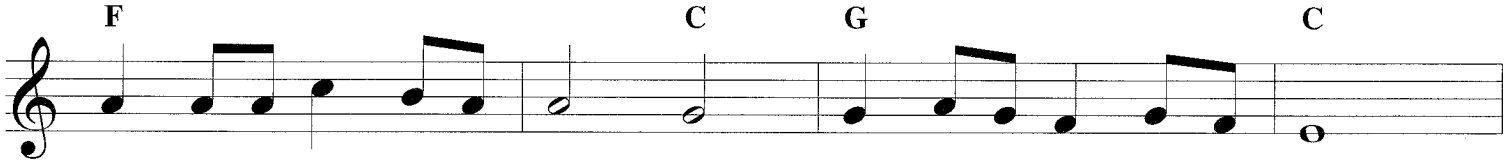
Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by JOHN R. SWENEY



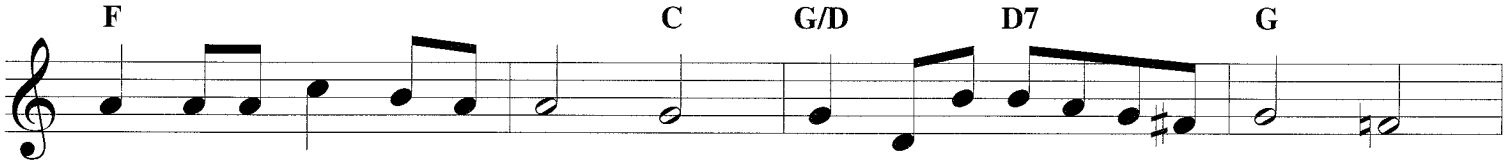
1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain;



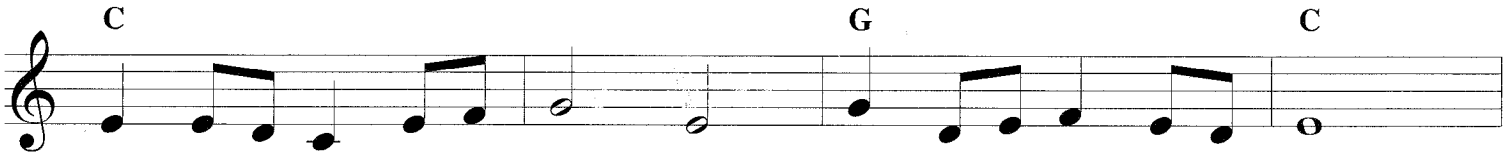
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how he liv - eth a - gain.



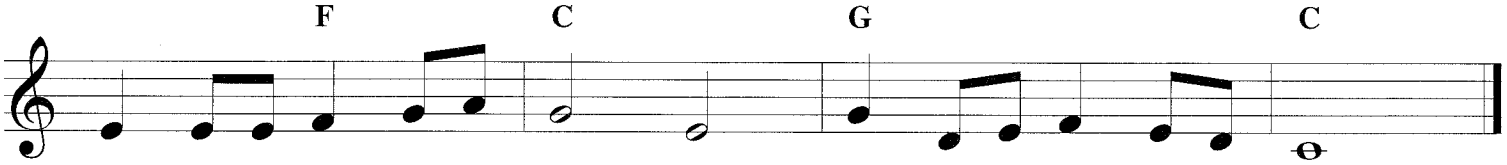
Tell how the an - gels in cho - rus Sang as they wel - comed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good tid - ings to earth." _____
He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor. _____
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, "Love paid the ran - som for me." _____



Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

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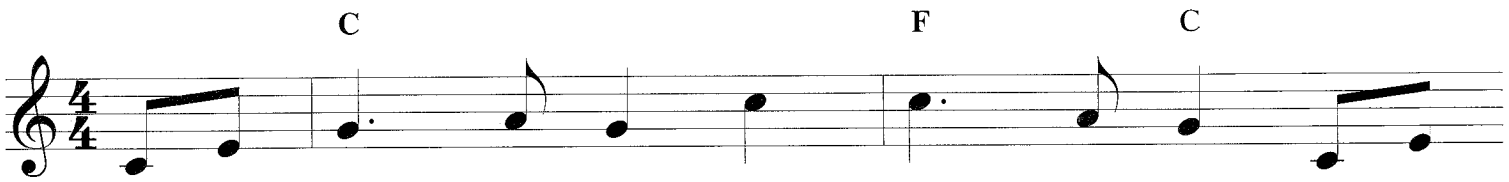
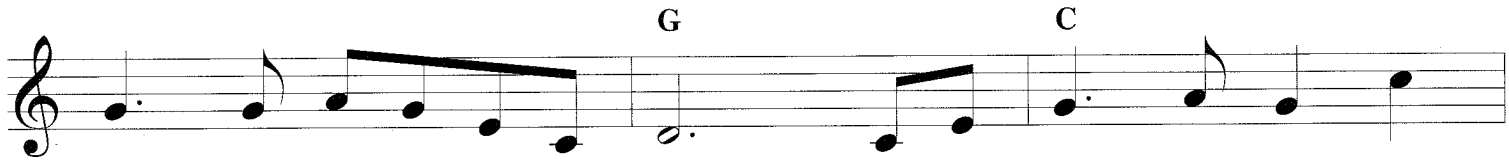
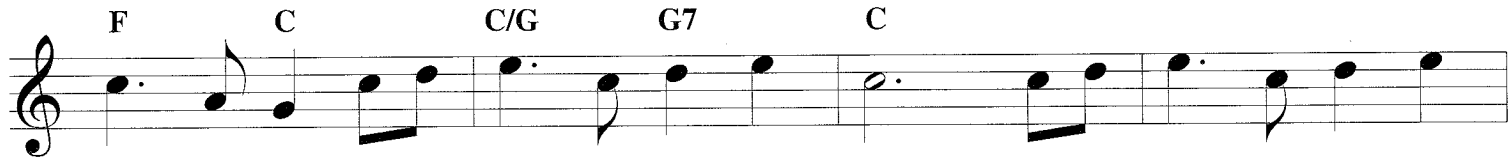
Words by WILLIAM COWPER
Traditional American Melody



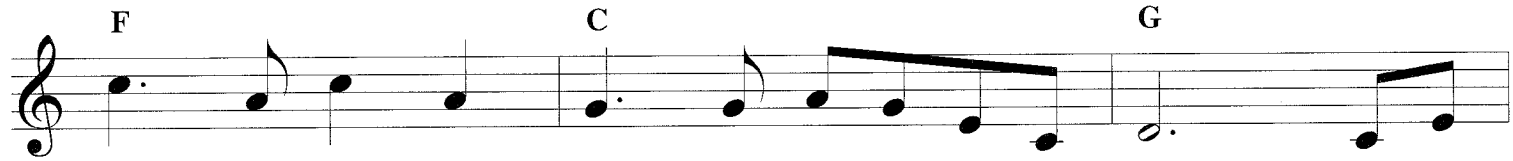
1. There ___ is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn ___
2. The ___ dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That ___
3. Dear ___ dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall ___
4. E'er ___ since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy ___
5. When ___ this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies ___



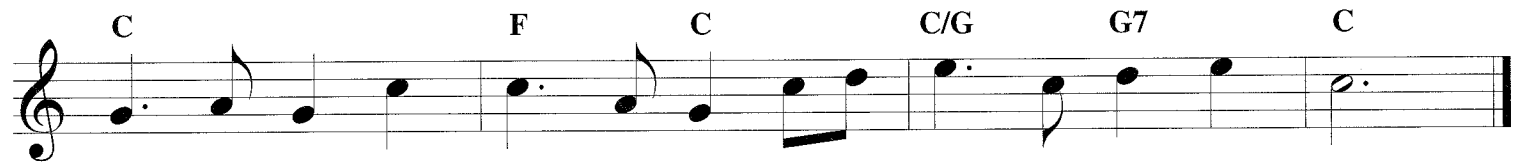
from Im - man - uel's ___ veins, And ___ sin - ners plunged be -
foun - tain in ___ his ___ day, And ___ there may I, though
nev - er lose ___ its ___ pow'r, Till ___ all the ran - somed
flow - ing wounds sup - ply, Re - deem - ing love has
si - lent in ___ the ___ grave, Then ___ in a no - bler,



neath that flood Lose ___ all their guilt - y stains, Lose ___ all their guilt - y
vile as he, Wash ___ all my sins a - way, Wash ___ all my sins a -
Church of God Be ___ saved to sin no more, Be ___ saved to sin no
been my theme And ___ shall be till I die, And ___ shall be till I
sweet - er song I'll ___ sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll ___ sing Thy pow'r to



stains, ___ Lose all their guilt - y ___ stains; And ___
way, ___ Wash all my sins ___ a - way; And ___
more, ___ Be saved to sin ___ no ___ more; Till ___
die, ___ And shall be till ___ I ___ die; Re -
save, ___ I'll sing Thy pow'r ___ to ___ save; Then ___



sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose ___ all their guilt - y stains.
there may I, though vile as he, Wash ___ all my sins a - way.
all the ran - somed Church of God Be ___ saved to sin no more.
deem - ing love has been my theme And ___ shall be till I die.
in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll ___ sing Thy pow'r to save.

THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING

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Words by DAN ELLIOTT TILE
Music by JAMES McGRANAHAN

C G7 C G7

1. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing: This is the prom - ise of
love.

2. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing, Pre - cious re - viv - ing a -
gain;

3. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing; Send them up - on us, O
Lord.

4. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing; O that to - day they might
fall,

C F C

There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing,
O - ver the hills and the val - leys,
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing;
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing,

D7 G7 C

Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.
Come and now hon - or Your Word.
Now as on Je - sus we call!

Show - ers of

G

bless - ing, Show - ers of bless - ing we need.

C7 F C G7 C

Mer - cy - drops 'round us are fall - ing, But for the show - ers we plead.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

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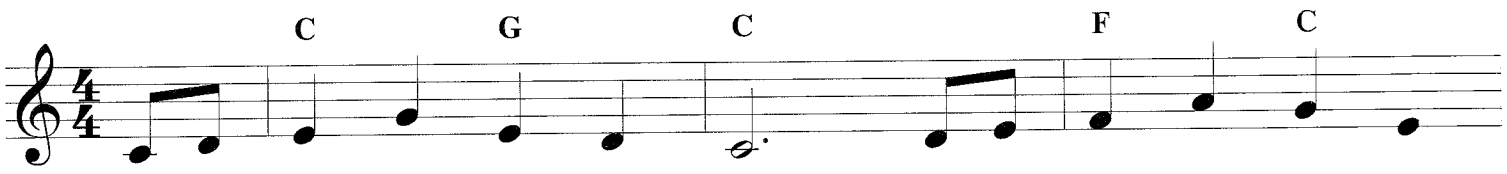
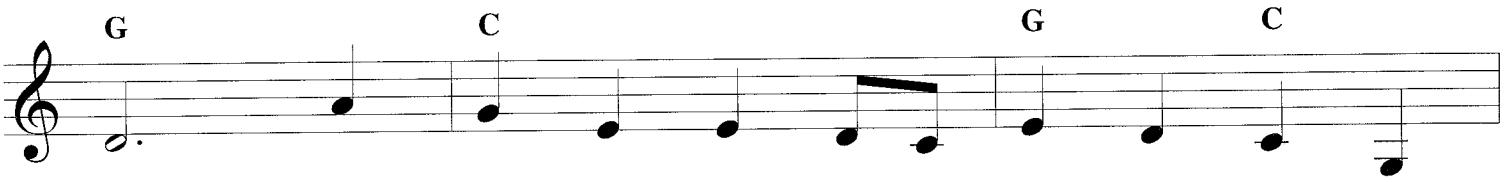
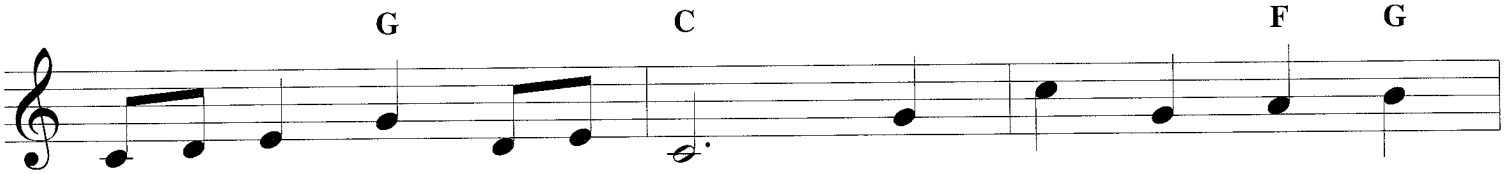
Words by MALTBIE D. BABCOCK
Music by FRANKLIN L. SHEPPARD



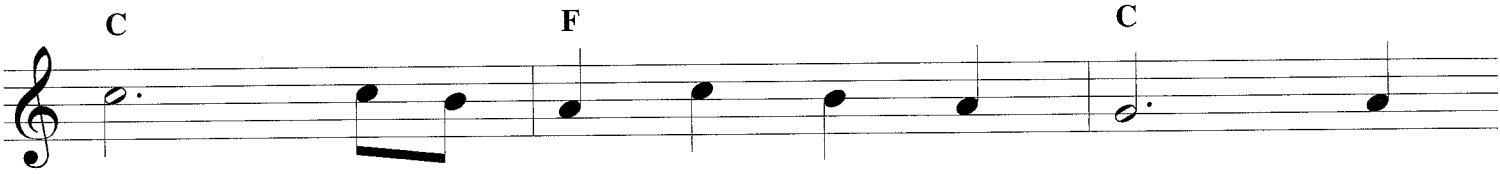
1. This ___ is my Fa - ther's world, And ___ to my lis - t'ning
2. This ___ is my Fa - ther's world, The ___ birds their car - ols
3. This ___ is my Fa - ther's world, O ___ let me ne'er for -



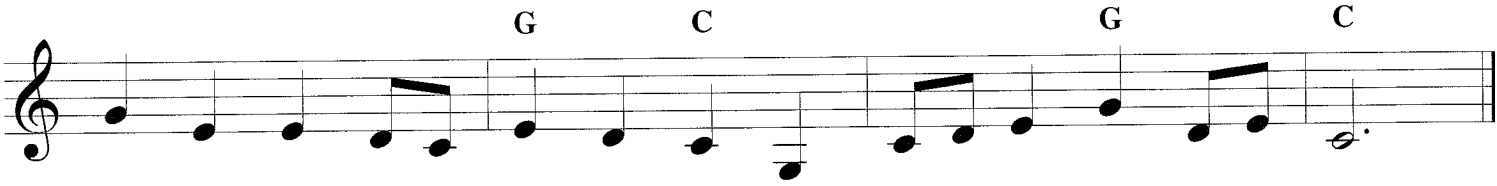
ears All na - ture sings, and ___ 'round me rings The
raise, The morn - ing light, the ___ lil - y white, De -
get That though the wrong seems ___ oft so strong, God



mu - sic of the ___ spheres. This is my Fa - ther's
clare ___ their Mak - er's ___ praise. This is my Fa - ther's
is ___ the Rul - er ___ yet. This is my Fa - ther's



world: I ___ rest me in the thought Of
world: He ___ shines in all that's fair; In the
world: The ___ bat - tle is not done; Je -



rocks and trees, of ___ skies and seas, His hand ___ the won - ders ___ wrought.
rus - tling grass I ___ hear Him pass, He speaks ___ to me ev - 'ry - where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth ___ and heav'n be ___ one.

'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

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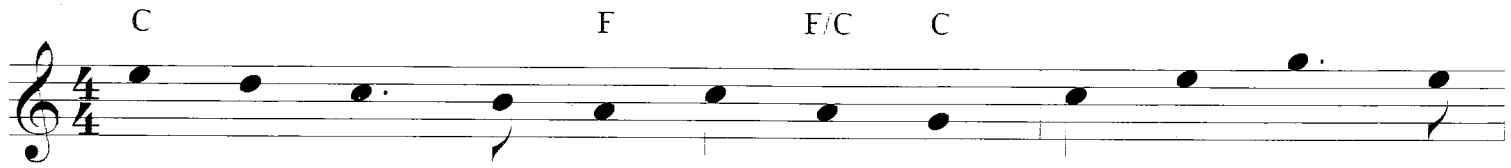
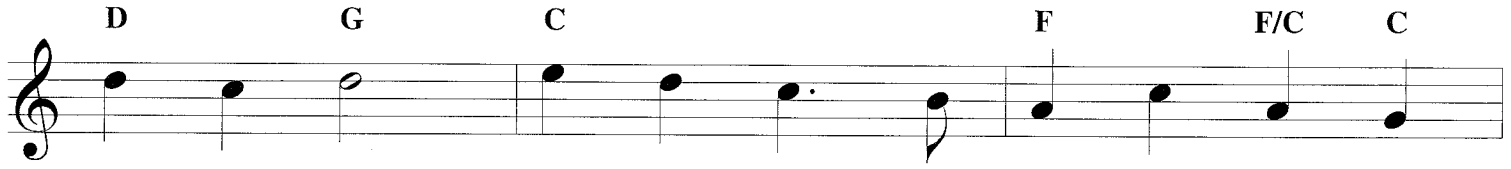
Words by LOU SAMIR STEAD
Music by WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

C F F/C C



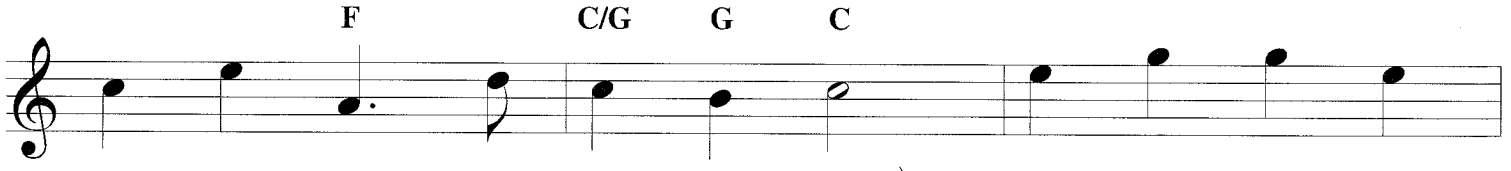
1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus,

D G C F F/C C



at His Word, Just to rest up - on His prom - ise,
cleans - ing blood, Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me
self to cease, Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing
Sav - ior, Friend; And I know that Thou art with me,

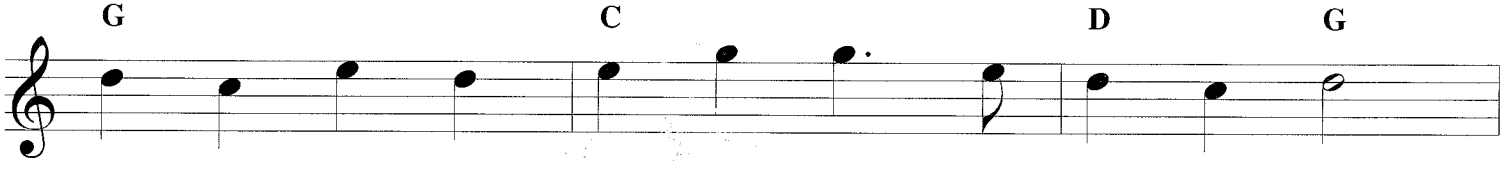
F C/G G C



Just to know: "Thus saith the Lord."
'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood!
Life and rest, and joy and peace.
Wilt be with me to the end.

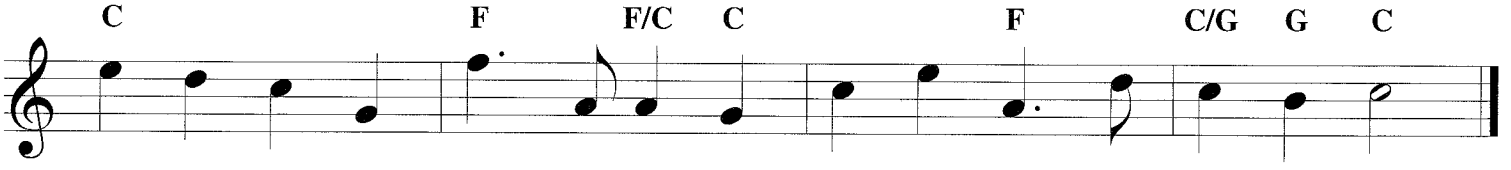
Je - sus, Je - sus,

G C D G



how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

C F F/C C F C/G G C



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

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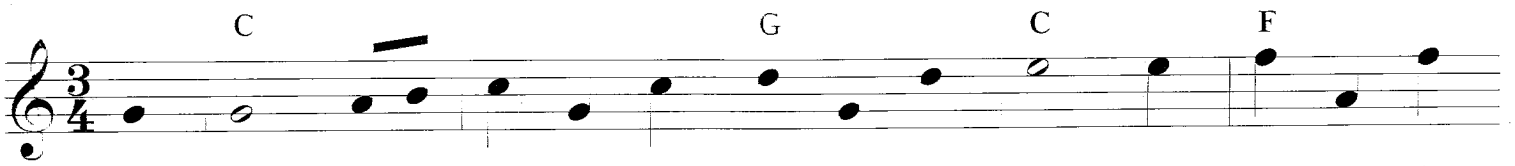
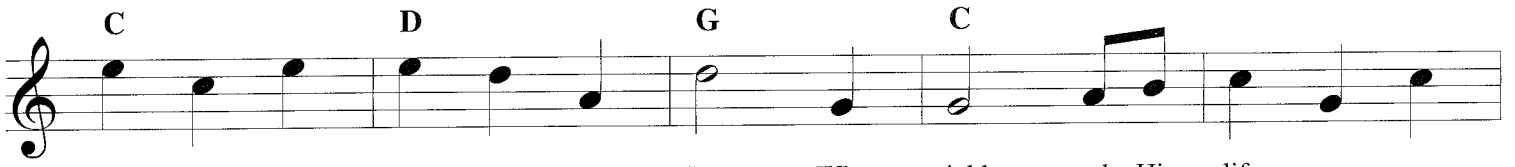
Words by FANNY J. CROSBY
Music by WILLIAM H. DOANE

C G C F



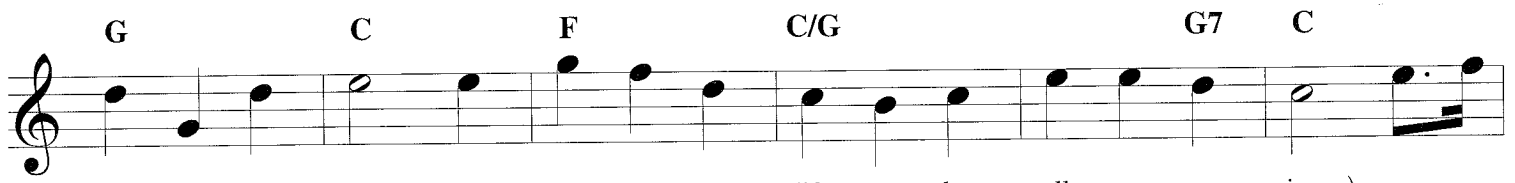
1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done! So loved He the
2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood; To ev - 'ry be -
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -

C D G C



world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -
liev - er, the prom - ise of God. The vil - est of - fend - er who
joic - ing through Je - sus, the Son. But pur - er and high - er and

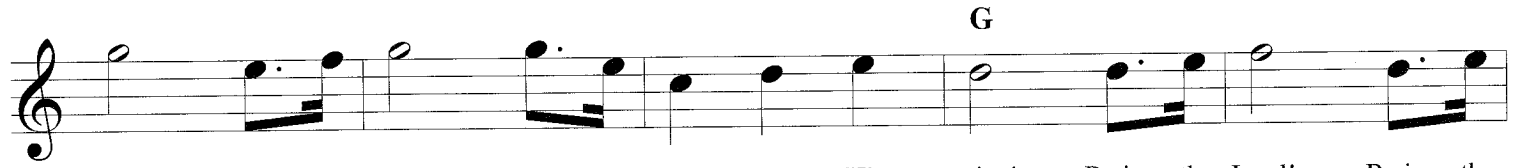
G C F C/G G7 C



tone - ment for sin And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.
tru - ly be - lieves, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

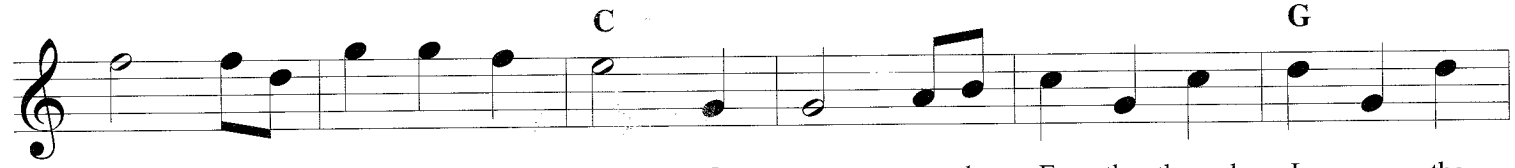
Praise the

G



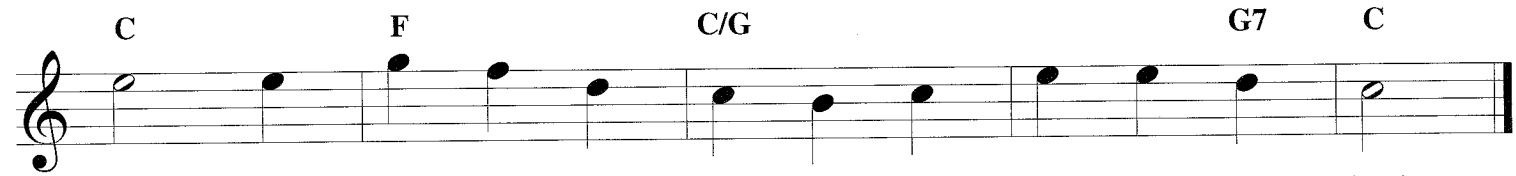
Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the

C G



Lord! Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther through Je - sus, the

C F C/G G7 C



Son, And give Him the glo - ry; great things He hath done!

TRUST AND OBEY

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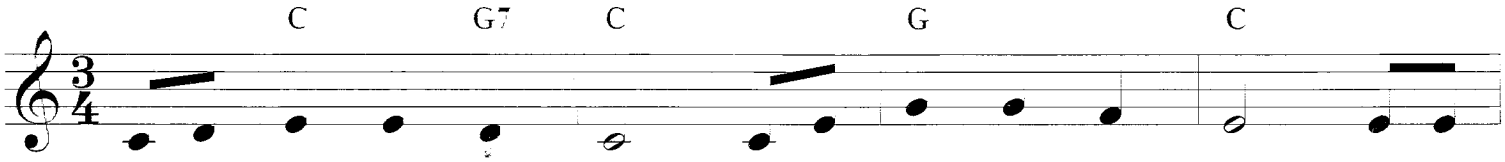
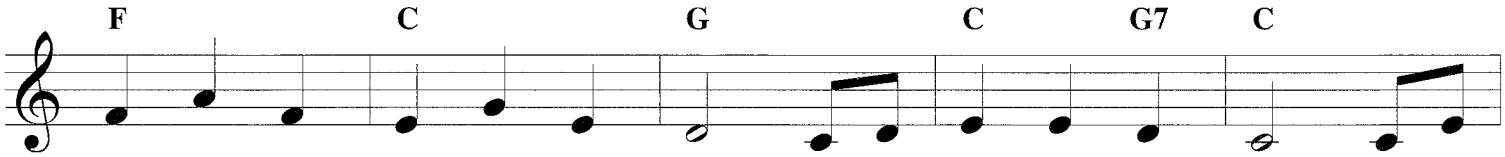
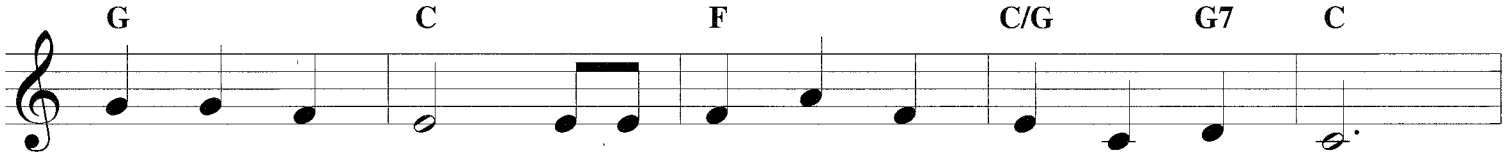
Words by JOHN H. SAMMIS
Music by DANIEL B. TOWNER



1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, What a
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, not a cloud in the skies, But His
3. Not a bur - den we bear, not a sor - row we share, But our
4. But we nev - er can prove the de - lights of His love Un - til
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet we will sit at His feet, Or we'll

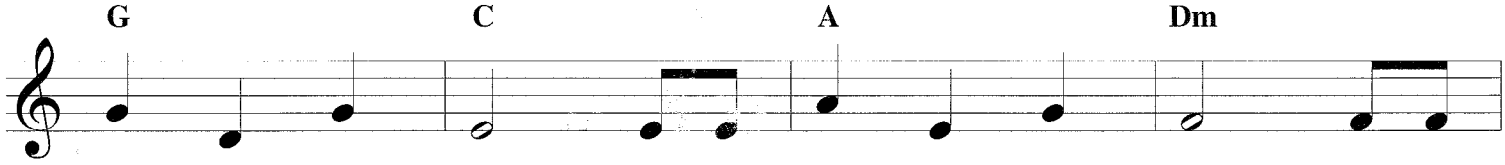


glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will He a -
smile quick - ly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, not a
toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, not a
all on the al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows and the
walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, where He



bides with us still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
sigh nor a tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
frown nor a cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
joy He be - stows Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
sends we will go Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

Refrain



Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er way To be

hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

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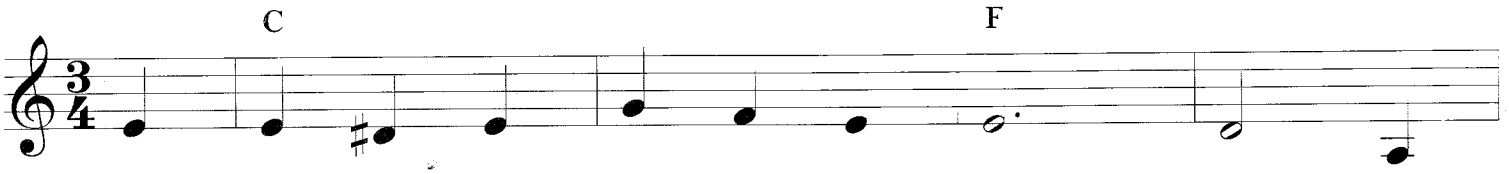
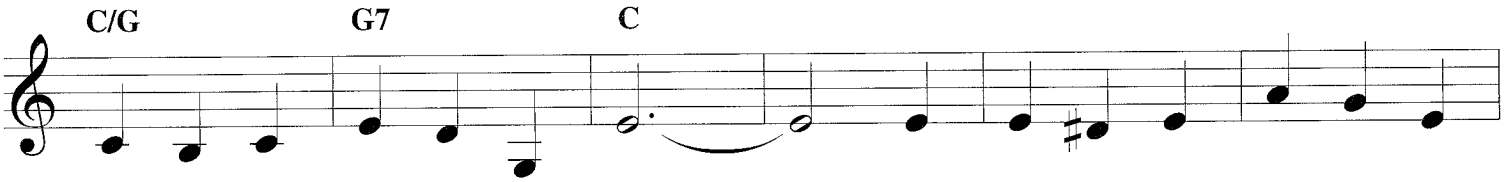
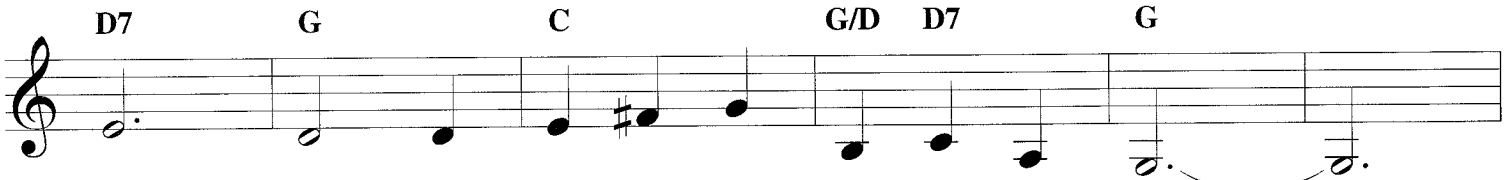
Words and Music by
HELEN H. LEMMEL



1. O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No
2. Through death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He
3. His Word shall not fail you, He prom - ised; Be -

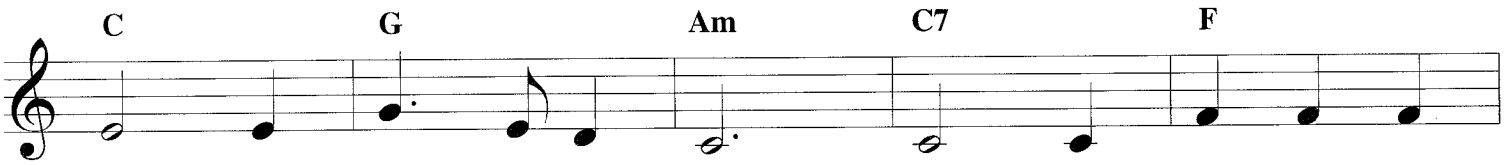


light in the dark - ness you see? _____ There's light for a look at the
passed, and we fol - low Him there. _____ O - ver us sin no more hath do -
lieve Him, and all will be well. _____ Then go to a world that is

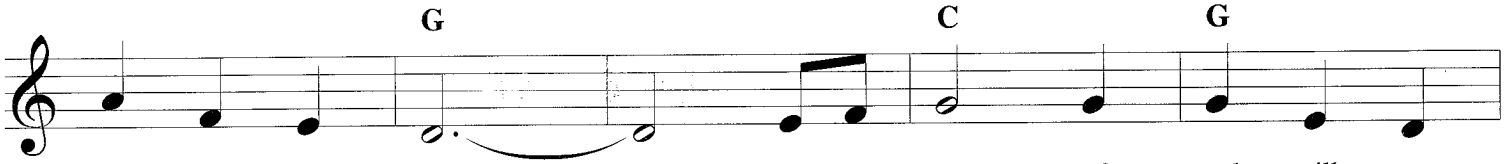


Sav - ior, And life more a - bun - dant and free! _____
min - ion, For more ___ than con - qu'rors we are! _____
dy - ing, His per - fect sal - va - tion to tell! _____

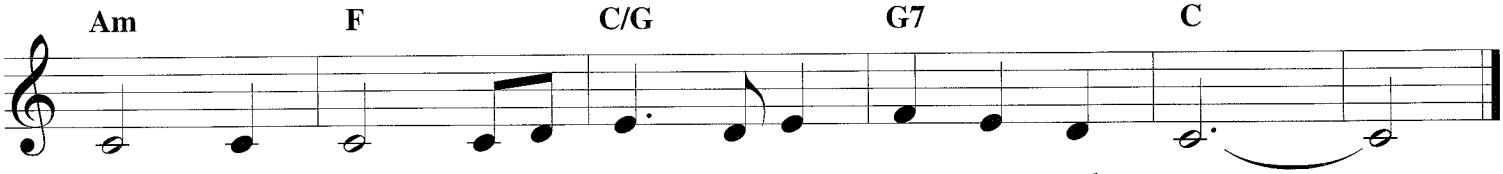
Refrain



Turn your eyes up - on Je - sus; Look full in His



won - der - ful face, _____ And the things of earth will grow



strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace. _____

WE GATHER TOGETHER

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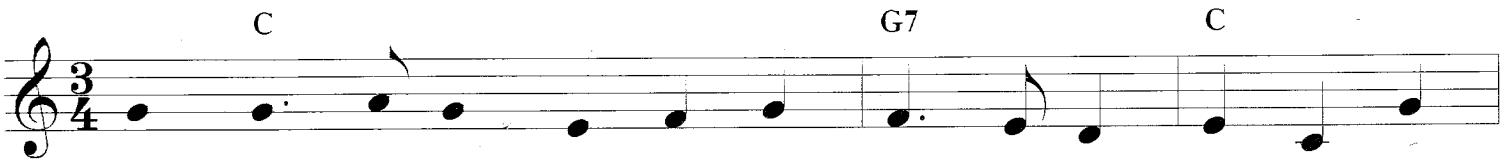
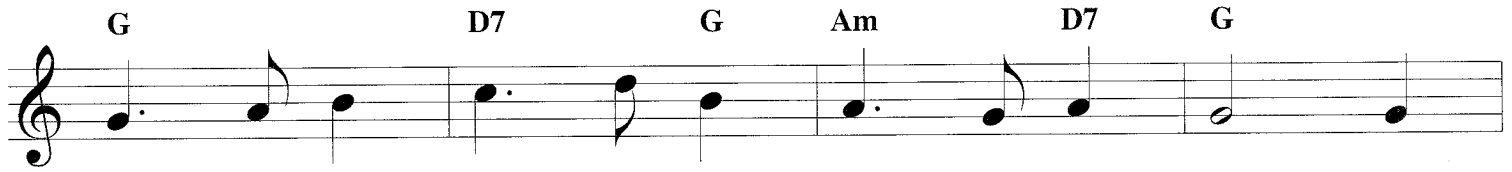
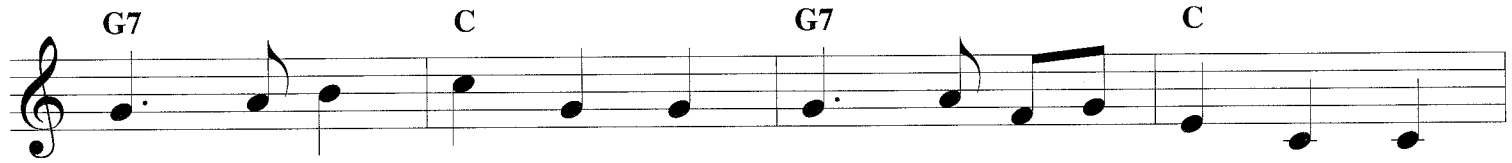
Words from Nederlandsch Gedenkclang
Translated by THEODORE BAKER
Netherlands Folk Melody



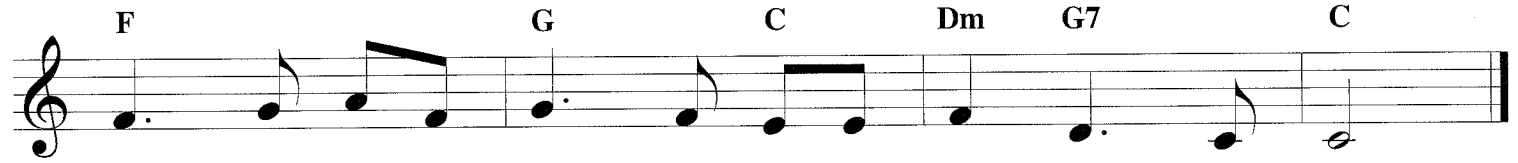
1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing; He
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing, Or -
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Lead - er tri - um - phant, And



chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known; The
dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine; So
pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be. Let



wick - ed op - press - ing now cease _____ from dis - tress - ing, Sing
from the be - gin - ing the fight _____ we were win - ning; Thou,
Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape _____ trib - u - la - tion: Thy



prais - es to His name _____ He for - gets not His own.
Lord, wast at our side, _____ all _____ glo - ry be Thine!
name be ev - er praised! _____ O _____ Lord, make us free!

WERE YOU THERE?

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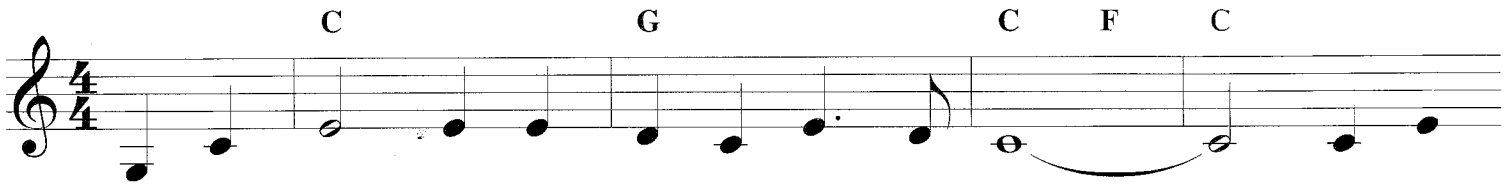
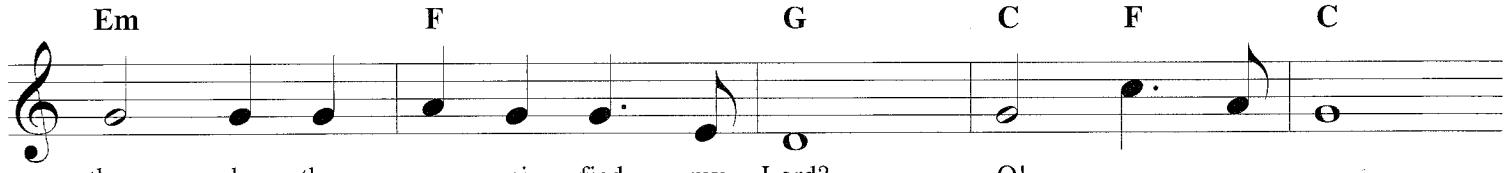
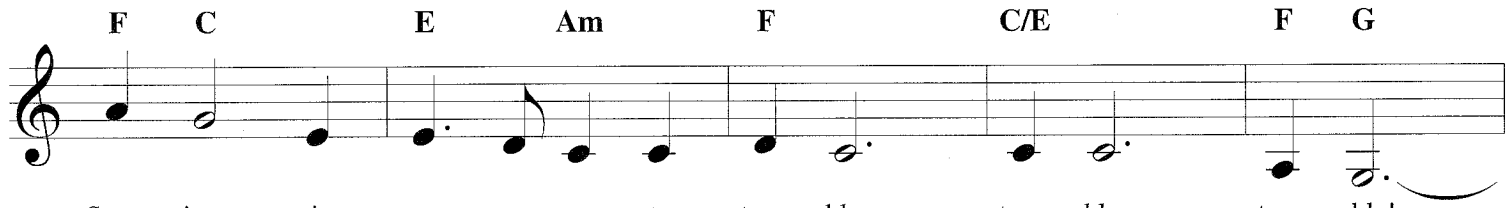
Traditional Spiritual



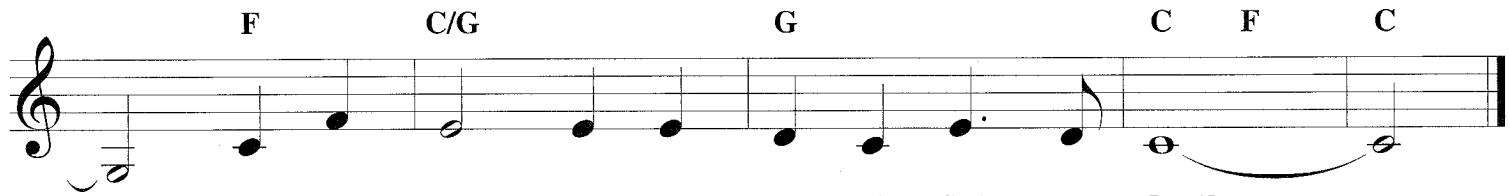
1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____ Were you
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? _____ Were you
3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____ Were you
4. Were you there when He rose up from the dead? _____ Were you



there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? O! _____
there when they nailed Him to the tree? O! _____
there when they laid Him in the tomb? O! _____
there when He rose up from the dead? O! _____



Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble! _____
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble! _____
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble! _____
Some - times I feel like shout - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry! _____



_____ Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____
_____ Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? _____
_____ Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____
_____ Were you there when He rose up from the dead? _____

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

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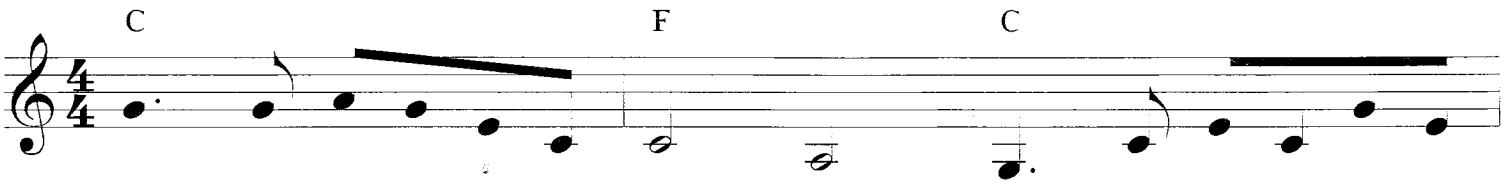
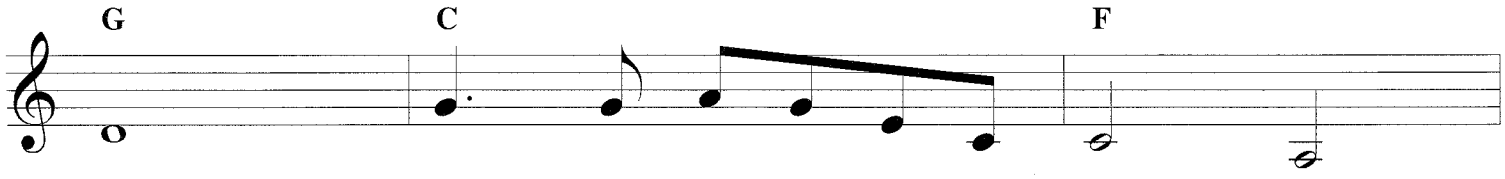
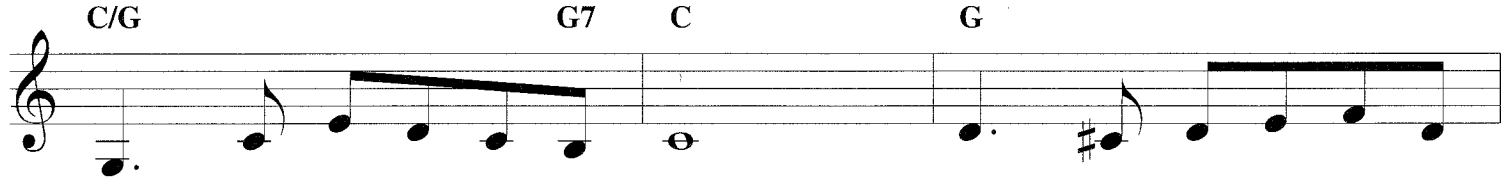
Words by JOSEPH M. SCRIVEN
Music by CHARLES C. CONVERSE



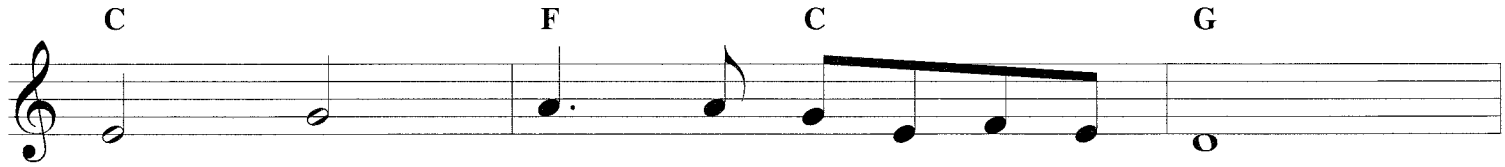
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y -
3. Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of



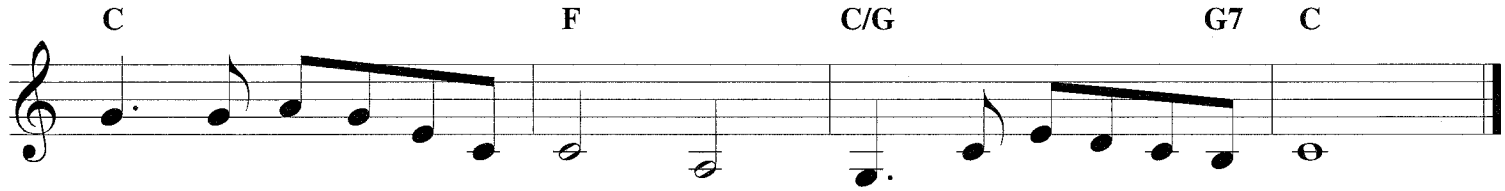
bear! What a priv - i - lege to car - ry
where? We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged;
care? Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our Ref - uge;



Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer! O what peace we of - ten
Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so
Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends de - spise, for -



for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

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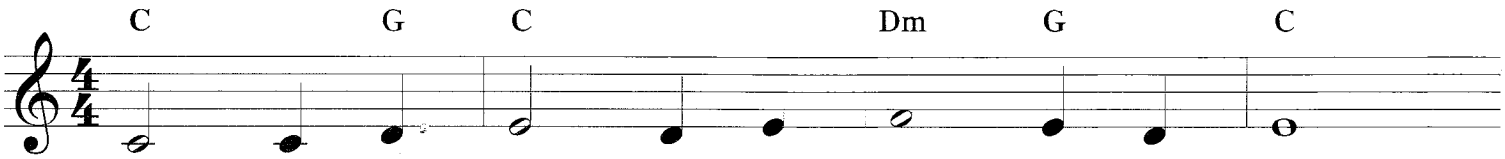
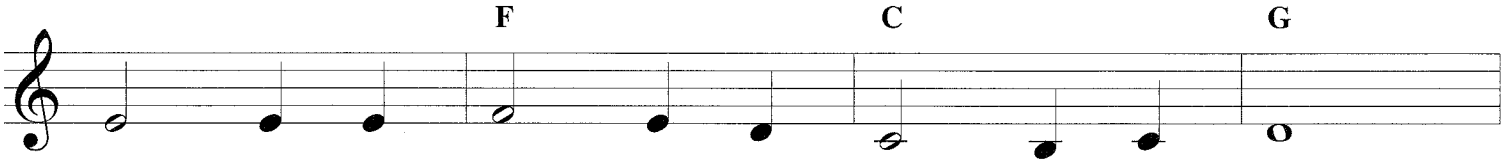
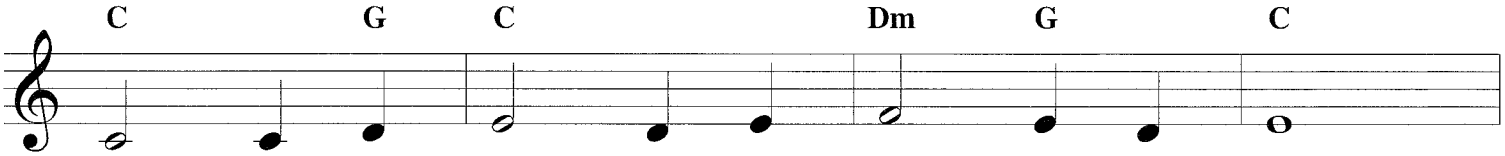
Words by ISAAC WATTS
Music Arranged by LOWELL MASON
Based on Plainsong



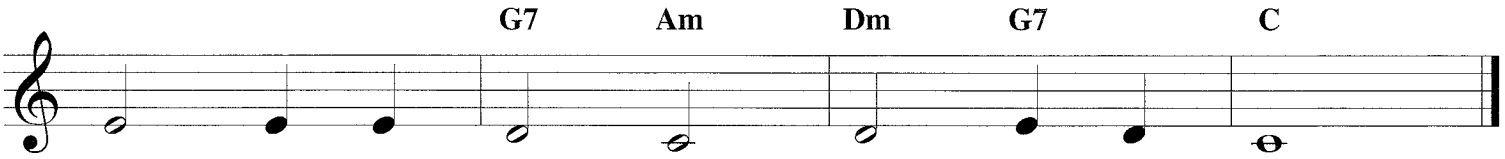
1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
That were a pres - ent far too small;



My rich - est gain I count but loss,
All the vain things that charm me most
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,



And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

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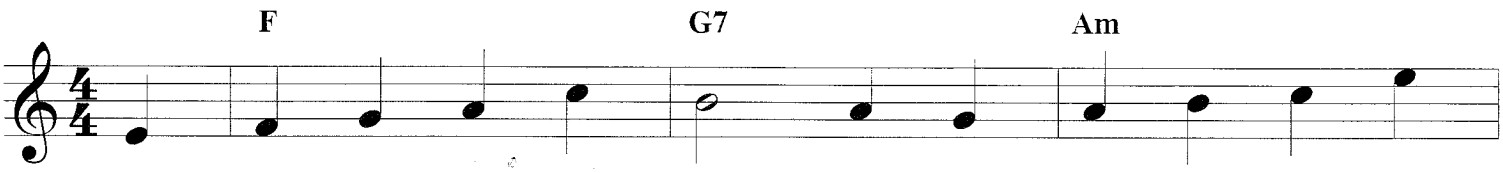
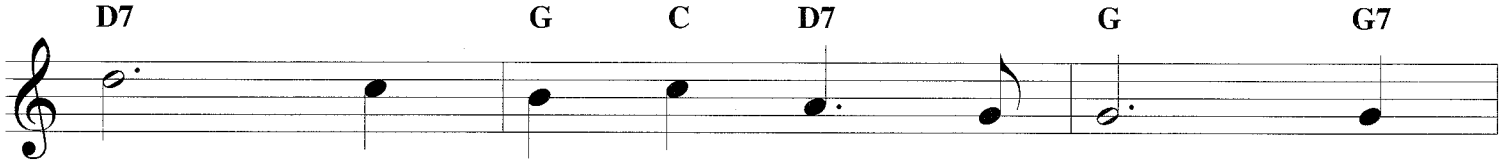
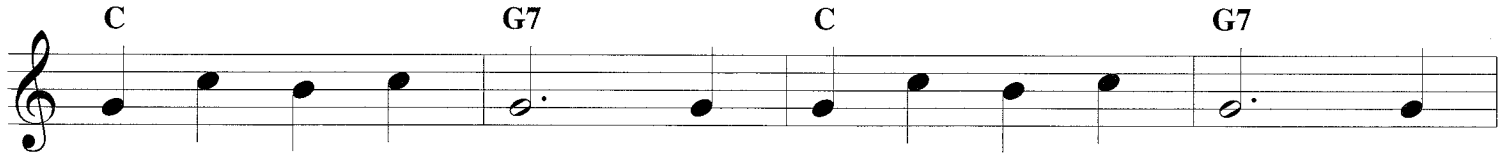
Words from Katholisches Gesangbuch
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL
Music by JOSEPH BARNBY



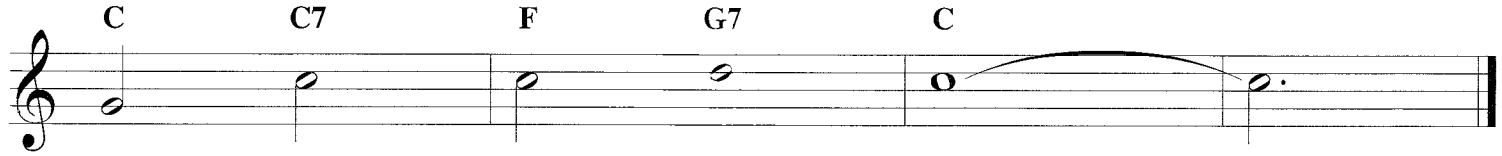
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, _____ My heart a - wak - ing
2. The night be - comes as day, _____ When from the heart we
3. Ye na - tions of man - kind, _____ In this your con - cord
4. Be this, while life is mine, _____ My can - ti - cle di -



cries, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A -
say, May Je - sus Christ be praised! The
find, May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let
vine, May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be



like at work and prayer To Je - sus I re - pair, May
pow'rs of dark - ness fear When this sweet chant they hear. May
all the earth a - round Ring joy - ous with the sound, May
this th'e - ter - nal song Thro' all the ag - es long, May



Je - sus Christ be praised! _____
Je - sus Christ be praised! _____
Je - sus Christ be praised! _____
Je - sus Christ be praised! _____

WHITER THAN SNOW

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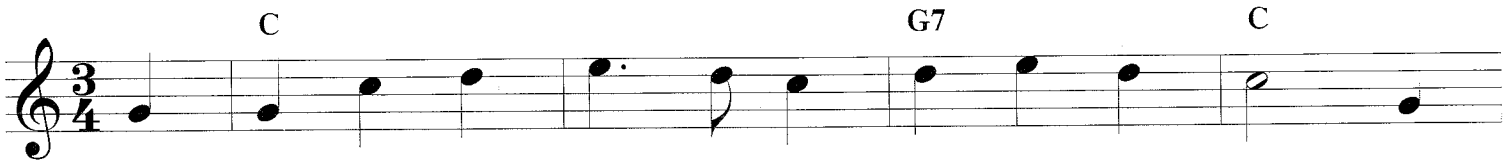
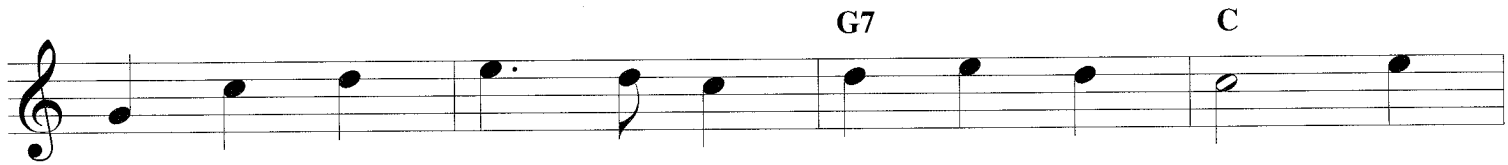
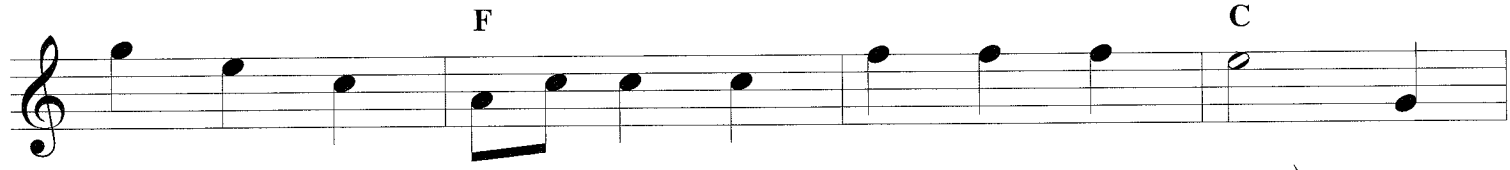
Words by JAMES L. NICHOLSON
Music by WILLIAM G. FISCHER



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Your throne in the skies And
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I
4. Lord Je - sus, be - fore You I pa - tient - ly wait; Come

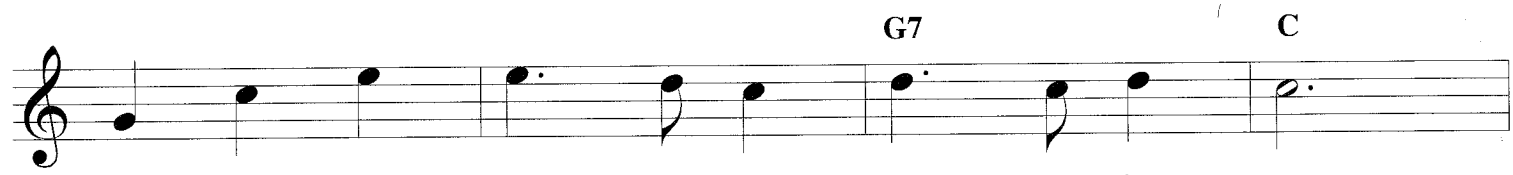


want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul. Break
help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice. I
wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet. By
now and with - in me a new heart cre - ate. To



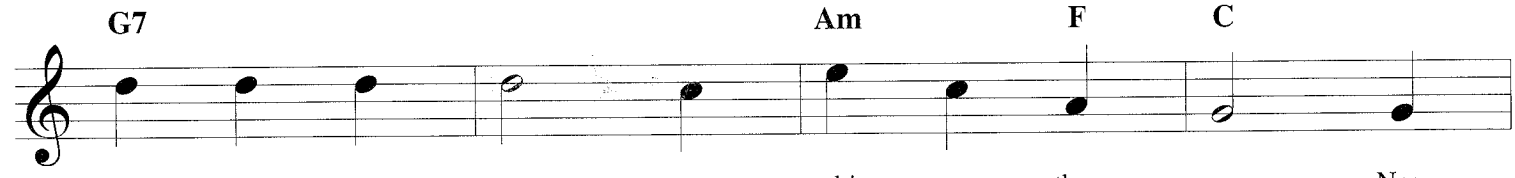
down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
give up my - self ___ and what - ev - er I know;
faith, for my cleans - ing I see Your blood flow;
those who have sought _ You, You nev - er said, "No";

Now

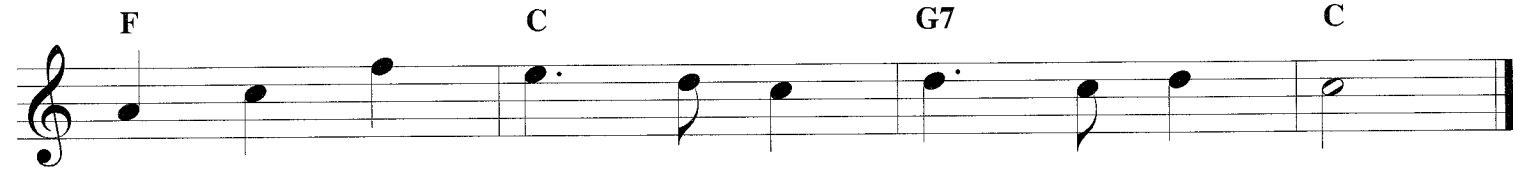


wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Refrain



Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now



wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

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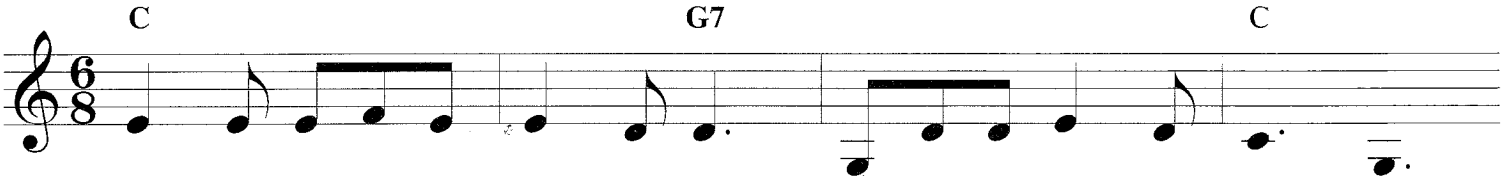
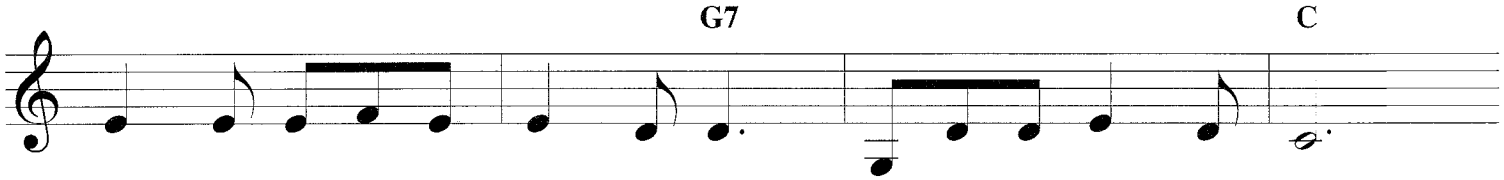
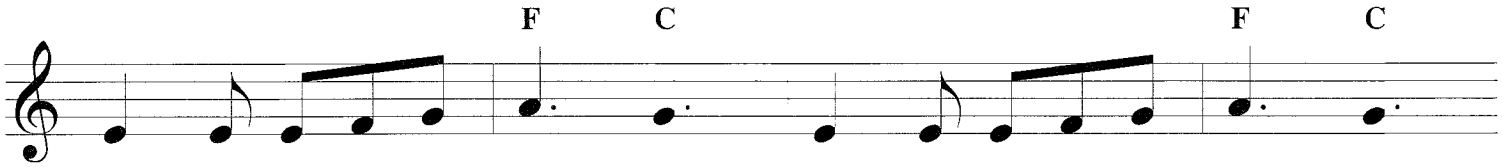
Words and Music by
PHILIP P. BLISS



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life; _____
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life; _____
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life; _____

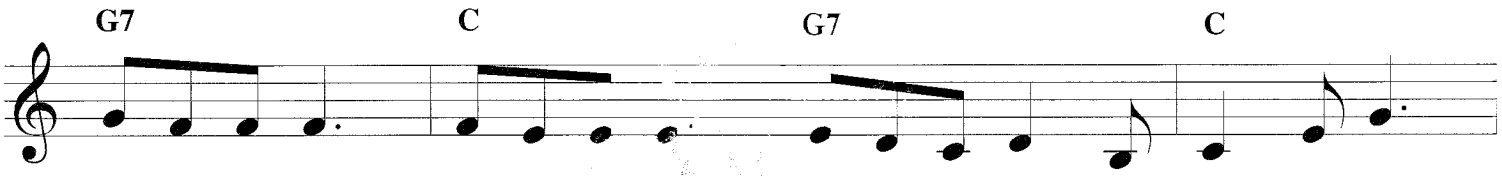


Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

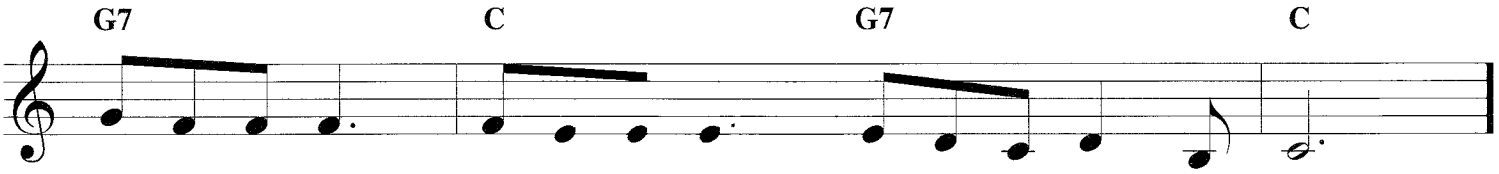


Words of life ___ and beau - ty. Teach me faith ___ and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en. Woo - ing us ___ to Heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior. Sanc - ti - fy ___ for - ev - er:

Refrain



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words. Won - der - ful words of Life. _____



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words. Won - der - ful words of Life.

WONDROUS LOVE

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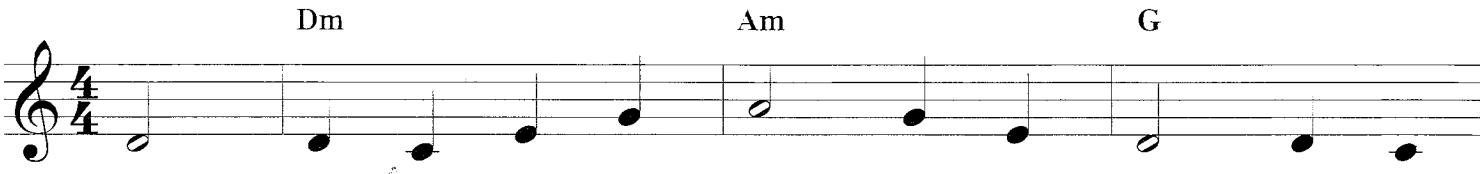
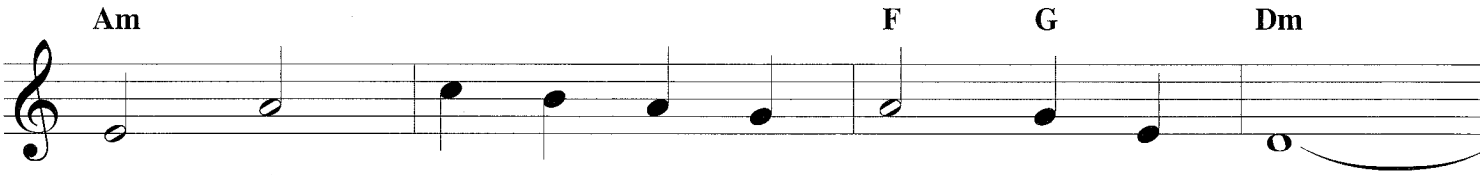
Dm Am G



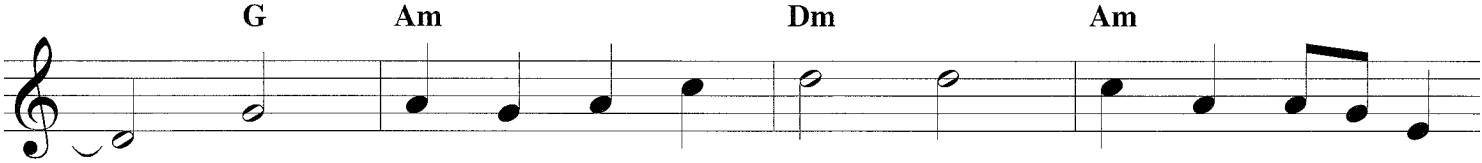
1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my
2. When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing
3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will
4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing

Am F G Dm



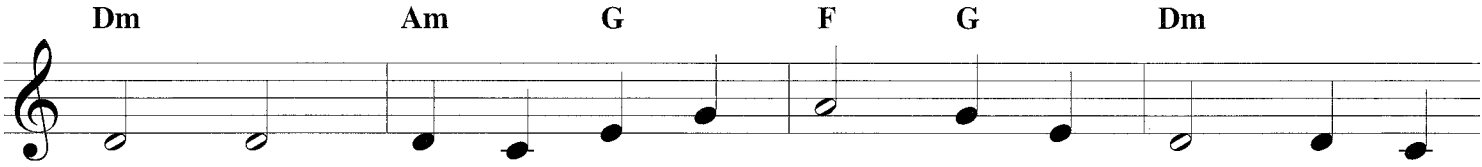
soul! What won - drous love is this, O my soul! ___
down, When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, ___
sing, To God and to the Lamb I will sing, ___
on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, ___

G Am Dm Am



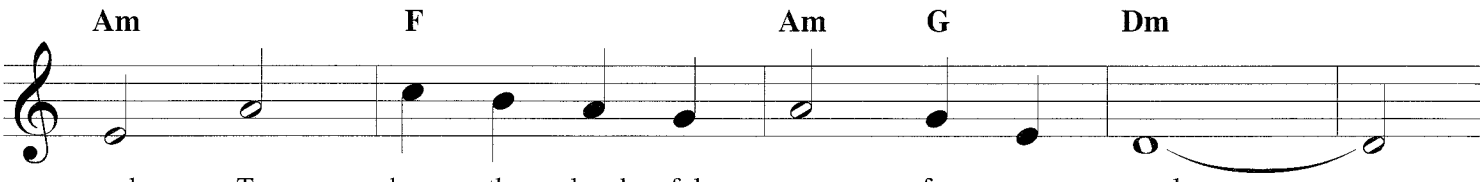
___ What won - drous love is this That caused the Lord ___ of
___ When I was sink - ing down Be - neath God's right - eous
___ To God and to the Lamb Who is the great ___ "I
___ And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful

Dm Am G F G Dm



bliss To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my
frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul, for my
Am," While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will
be, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing

Am F Am G Dm



soul, To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul. ___
soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul. ___
sing, While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing. ___
on, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on. ___

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

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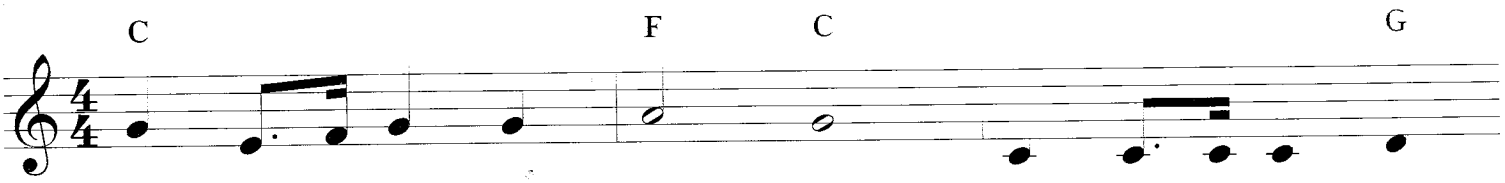
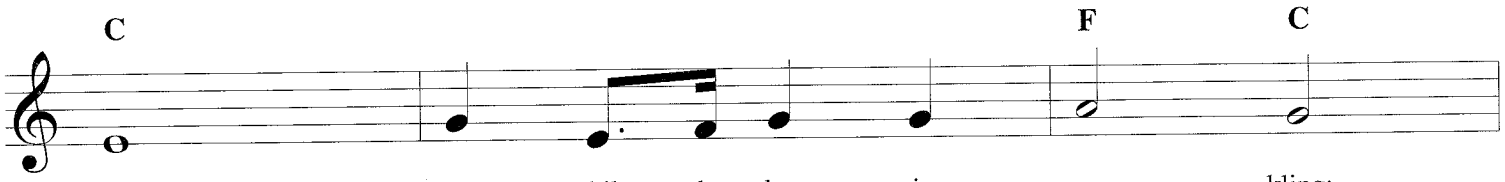
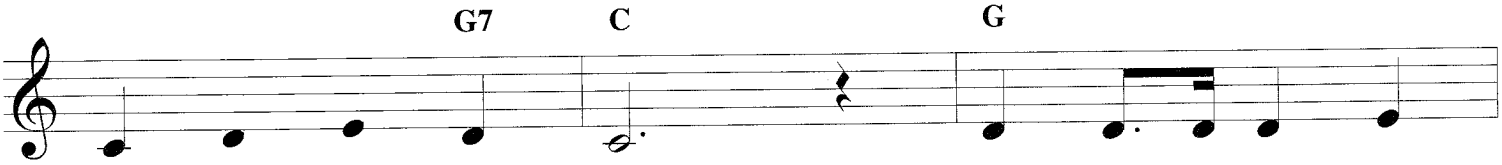
Words by ANNIE L. COGHILL
Music by LOWELL MASON



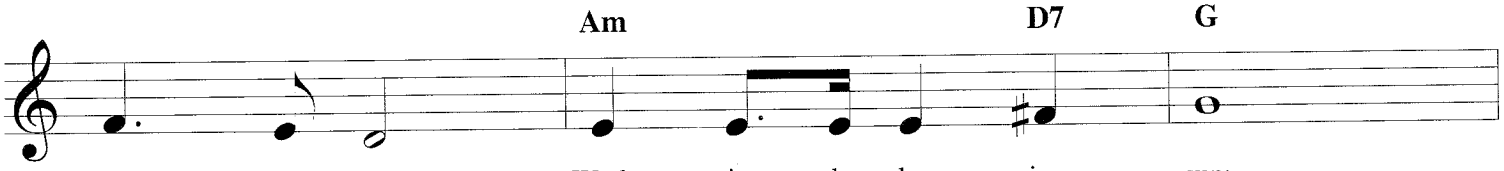
1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the morn - ing
2. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the sun - ny
3. Work, for the night is com - ing; Un - der the sun - set



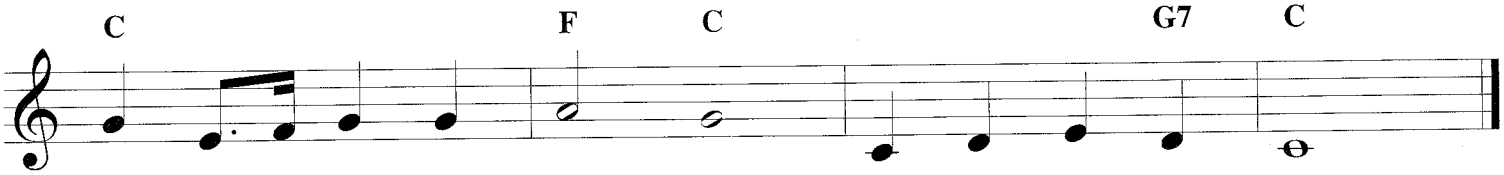
hours; Work while the dew is spar - kling;
noon; Fill bright - est hours with la - bor;
skies; While their bright tints are glow - ing,



Work mid spring - ing flow'rs; Work when the day grows
Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing
Work, for day - light flies. Work till the last beam



bright - er; Work in the glow - ing sun;
min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;



Work, for the night is com - ing. When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing. When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark - ening. When man's work is o'er.

CHORD SPELLER

C chords

C	C–E–G
Cm	C–E♭–G
C7	C–E–G–B♭
Cdim	C–E♭–G♭
C+	C–E–G♯

C♯ or D♭ chords

C♯	C♯–F–G♯
C♯m	C♯–E–G♯
C♯7	C♯–F–G♯–B
C♯dim	C♯–E–G
C♯+	C♯–F–A

D chords

D	D–F♯–A
Dm	D–F–A
D7	D–F♯–A–C
Ddim	D–F–A♭
D+	D–F♯–A♯

E♭ chords

E♭	E♭–G–B♭
E♭m	E♭–G♭–B♭
E♭7	E♭–G–B♭–D♭
E♭dim	E♭–G♭–A
E♭+	E♭–G–B

E chords

E	E–G♯–B
Em	E–G–B
E7	E–G♯–B–D
Edim	E–G–B♭
E+	E–G♯–C

F chords

F	F–A–C
Fm	F–A♭–C
F7	F–A–C–E♭
Fdim	F–A♭–B
F+	F–A–C♯

F♯ or G♭ chords

F♯	F♯–A♯–C♯
F♯m	F♯–A–C♯
F♯7	F♯–A♯–C♯–E
F♯dim	F♯–A–C
F♯+	F♯–A♯–D

G chords

G	G–B–D
Gm	G–B♭–D
G7	G–B–D–F
Gdim	G–B♭–D♭
G+	G–B–D♯

G♯ or A♭ chords

A♭	A♭–C–E♭
A♭m	A♭–B–E♭
A♭7	A♭–C–E♭–G♭
A♭dim	A♭–B–D
A♭+	A♭–C–E

A chords

A	A–C♯–E
Am	A–C–E
A7	A–C♯–E–G
Adim	A–C–E♭
A+	A–C♯–F

B♭ chords

B♭	B♭–D–F
B♭m	B♭–D♭–F
B♭7	B♭–D–F–A♭
B♭dim	B♭–D♭–E
B♭+	B♭–D–F♯

B chords

B	B–D♯–F♯
Bm	B–D–F♯
B7	B–D♯–F♯–A
Bdim	B–D–F
B+	B–D♯–G

Important Note: A slash chord (C/E, G/B) tells you that a certain bass note is to be played under a particular harmony. In the case of C/E, the chord is C and the bass note is E.

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